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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAGAZINE

DEVOTED TO

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, LITERATURE
AND STATE PROGRESS

VOLUME XLVII

NEW SERIES, VOLUME X

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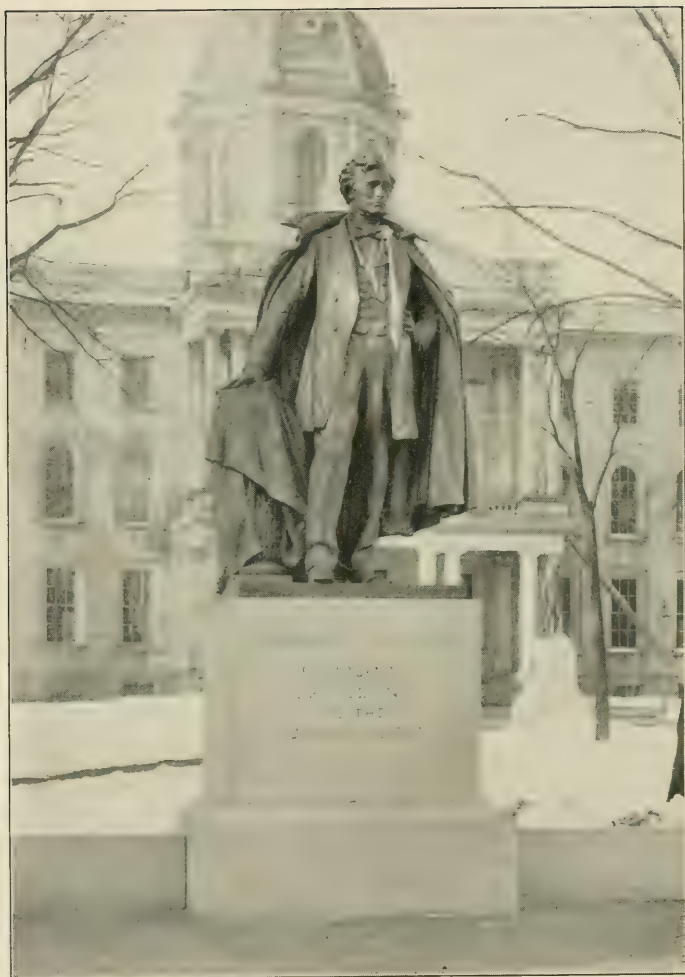
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THE PIERCE STATUE

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, No. 1

JANUARY, 1915

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, No. 1

THE PIERCE STATUE

On the twenty-fifth day of November last, forty-five years after the death of Franklin Pierce, lawyer, soldier, statesman, fourteenth President of the United States, and the only son of New Hampshire to attain that exalted position, a statue of that distinguished servant of the people, erected in his honor by the state which gave him birth, was formally dedicated, the same having been provided for by act of the last legislature, and erected under the direction of the Governor and Council, who called a committee of citizens, consisting of Frank P. Carpenter, Clarence E. Carr, Edgar Aldrich, William E. Chandler and David E. Murphy into consultation and coöperation with them in planning and carrying out the work, which was designed and executed by Augustus Lukeman of New York, one of the best known American sculptors of the present day.

For a generation at least the great mass of the people of the State had marvelled that no such tribute of respect had been paid the memory of this most brilliant son of the Granite State; but it had always happened that the legislature in which a move was made to secure action in that direction, had contained some bitter partisan who, by factious opposition and dilatory tactics was able to defeat the measure, until the last legislature, after brief deliberation, and without substantial opposition, passed a joint resolution appropriating \$15,000 for the purpose, and the work was carried out as above stated.

The statue is a massive bronze figure, standing on a pedestal of Concord Granite, five feet square, suitably inscribed and placed in the

rear wall of a rectangular granite exedra, thirty-five feet by twelve with a floor of yellow, vitrified brick, which fronts on a line with the iron fence of the state house yard, a section of which, to the south of the Memorial Arch, was removed for its accommodation. It represents President Pierce in an easy and graceful standing position, in civilian's dress, but with a military cloak over his shoulders.

The likeness is pronounced excellent by those who remember the face and figure of the President. The inscriptions on the four sides of the pedestal, epitomizing the career of General Pierce, civil, military and professional, were mainly suggested by Judge Aldrich, and, although extended—as such a remarkable career necessitates, are most comprehensive. They are as follows:

On the east side, or front—

FRANKLIN PIERCE
FOURTEENTH
PRESIDENT
OF THE
UNITED STATES

On the north side—

BORN AT HILLSBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE
NOVEMBER 23, 1804.

A LAWYER WHO LOVED HIS PROFESSION
AND WAS A GREAT LEADER IN IT
MEMBER NEW HAMPSHIRE LEGISLATURE
AT 25 AND SPEAKER AT 27

CONGRESSMAN AT 29
UNITED STATES SENATOR AT 32 AND
RESIGNED AT 37

LATER IN LIFE DECLINED THE OFFICE
OF ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED
STATES, THAT OF SECRETARY OF WAR,
THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP AND
THE GOVERNORSHIP OF HIS STATE.
PRESIDENT OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE
CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
DIED AT CONCORD OCTOBER 8, 1869.

On the south side—

BRIGADIER GENERAL U. S. A.

PUEBLA

CONTRERAS

CHURUBUSCO

MOLINO DEL REY

CHAPULTEPEC

COMMISSIONER APPOINTED BY GENERAL

SCOTT TO ARRANGE AN ARMISTICE

WITH GENERAL SANTA ANNA

"HE WAS A GENTLEMAN AND A
MAN OF COURAGE."

ULYSSES S. GRANT

On the west side, or rear—

ERECTED BY THE

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

1914.

By the programme,* as arranged for the occasion, Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover acted as president of the day, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D., pastor of the North Congregational Church, of Concord, as Chaplain, and David E. Murphy of Concord as Marshal. Hon. Oliver E. Branch of Manchester was selected as Orator of the day. The programme also included an introductory address by President Carr, following the Invocation; and addresses by Mr. Frank P. Carpenter presenting the Statue to the State, His Excellency Governor Felker, accepting the same, Judge Aldrich, ex-Senator Chandler, and William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, with music by Nevers' Third Regiment Band of Concord.

At 11 o'clock, sharp, on the day appointed, a procession was formed in front of the Eagle Hotel, under the direction of the Marshal, and, headed by the band, and the officers and speakers of the day, marched to the open space in front of the monument, where the statue was unveiled by Miss Susan H. Pierce of Hillsborough, a grand-niece of President Pierce, who was formally presented by President Carr, who also paid a brief tribute, immediately after the unveiling, to the sculptor, Augustus Lukeman, who was detained by illness. The company then proceeded to Representatives Hall in the State House, where, before an audience which filled the

hall and gallery, the exercises were carried out as planned.

The addresses were all admirable in sentiment and language, eminently worthy the occasion, but altogether too extended, on the whole, for reproduction in these pages. The closing address by William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, who had been the most earnest and eloquent advocate of the measure providing for the statue, in former legislatures, brief, comprehensive and eminently to the point, is the only one whose presentation our space permits, and is as follows:

MR. WHITCHER'S ADDRESS

The memorial today dedicated is the well-considered tribute the state of New Hampshire pays to the honorable service, the lofty achievements and the devoted patriotism of a distinguished son. No feature of his life and character was more marked and prominent than such patriotism. Patriotism is a passion for country, and Franklin Pierce loved his country thus and gave it his best service. He came of sturdy Revolutionary stock, and love of country, and devotion to its interests were his by inheritance. This love and devotion grew with his growth and ripened into fullness with his ripening years.

I quote two characteristic utterances of his, made under circumstances which preclude all doubt of their thorough sincerity. On the solemn occasion of his inauguration as President of the United States he said:

With the Union my best and dearest earthly hopes are entwined. . . . It's with me an earnest and vital belief that as the Union has been the source, under Providence, of our prosperity to this time, so it is the surest pledge of a continuance of the blessings we have enjoyed, and which we are sacredly bound to transmit undiminished to our children.

Ten years later in the dark days of Civil War, when the fate of the Union yet hung in the balance, in an address made on that memorable Fourth of July, 1863, near where his statue now stands he said:

I will not believe that the experiment of man's capacity for self-government, which was so successfully illustrated until all the Revolutionary men had passed to their final reward is to prove a humiliating failure. Whatever

others may do, we will never abandon the hope that the Union is to be restored; whatever others may do, we will cling to it as the mariner clings to the last plank when night and tempest close around him.

With him Country and Union were one. The Union he ardently loved and devotedly served, was the Union formed by the Constitution, a Constitution he regarded with reverence, and the terms of which he believed should be strictly construed. It was a Union of sovereign states. The Constitution gave certain broad and general powers, powers, however, clearly defined, to a Federal Government. All others, he firmly believed, were retained by the states. Thus his country's welfare depended upon a constant discrimination between the separate rights and responsibilities of the states, and the common rights and obligations of the whole people under the general government. In a word, the country he loved and to which he gave his life devotion was "an indissoluble Union of indestructible states." From this conception of Country and Union he never swerved in word or deed during a career in which he was often misunderstood, often cruelly maligned. For his

course and conduct he was calmly content to wait the judgment of later generations.

We have come upon a time when the idea of statehood is being obscured by a cloud of fantastic experiments under the name of a centralized "New Nationalism," but there are happily indications that the pendulum will yet swing towards a reasonable regard for a reasonable and constitutional statehood.

Franklin Pierce had thirteen predecessors in his exalted office of President. His successors also number thirteen. He stands midway in a distinguished line. He may not have been the greatest in that line; his star may not shine the most resplendent; but in purity of purpose and of character, in unswerving loyalty to conviction, in love of Country and Union, in steadfast devotion to the right, as God gave him to see the right, we may invite comparison with those who preceded him, and with those who have followed.

New Hampshire pays him honor today—belated perhaps, but all the more emphatic because belated. New Hampshire honors his memory, not impulsively or unthinkingly, but soberly, thoughtfully, reverently. In honoring him, she honors herself.

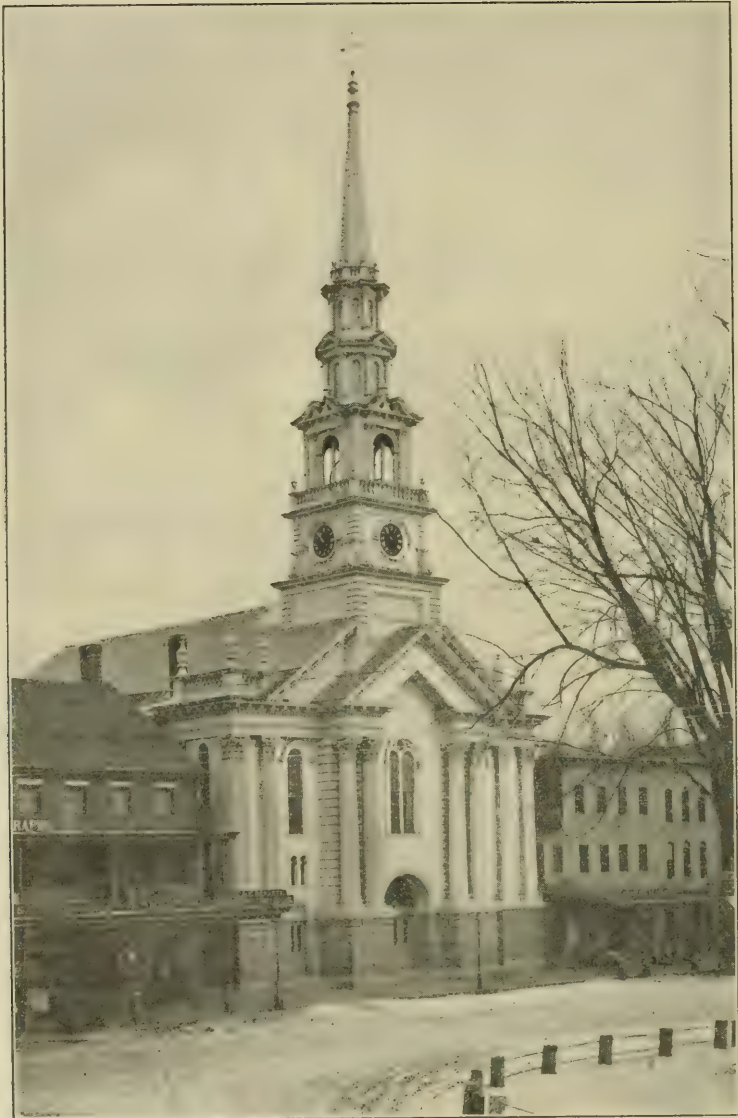
AMERICA, THE GLORIOUS

By Maude Gordon Roby

America, the glorious, we sing,
As to thy faithful, loving heart we cling;
Our hopes, our visions and our dreams we bring
To thee, dear fatherland.

Our swords unsheathed and mouldering with rust
All useless lie; unheeded in the dust;
For men are brothers here, and God our trust;
Oh, blessed fatherland!

While over all this peaceful country, high,
A starry bit of bunting greets the sky.—
Old Glory! may its colors ever fly
For God and fatherland!



FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, KEENE, N. H.

REV. AARON HALL

Pastor First Congregational Church of Keene, 1777-1814

By Rev. Rodney W. Roundy

On October 17-19, 1913, the First Congregational Church of Keene, observed the one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of its founding. In the May preceding, a granite tablet was placed on the site of the first meeting-house, by the Ashuelot Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The meeting-house was built 1736-1737, two years before the organization of the church. The church is now occupying the fourth meeting-house, the original part of which was dedicated in 1788.

On October 18, 1914, a tablet, a cut of which appears on the following page, was dedicated in memory of the Revolutionary pastor of the church, whose death occurred one hundred years ago. Joint gift of the surviving great grandchildren of Mr. Hall and the women of the Home Circle of the church, the tablet was executed by J. and R. Lamb of New York City and is of antique brass with etched letters except for the raised letters of the name. It is placed at the right of the pulpit as a companion to the one on the left in memory of Rev. Zedekiah Smith Barstow, D.D., pastor of the church 1818-1868.

Aaron Hall was the descendant of the Hall family of Connecticut, whose ancestry goes back to the earliest times of colonial history. The original John Hall, emigrant, was descended from the Halls, County of Kent, England. The first settler, John Hall, was born in 1584, spent forty years of his life in New England, dying at the age of eighty-nine. We read of him as in Boston in 1633, and in Cambridge and Roxbury afterwards. On September 4, 1633, John Hall accompanied John Oldham to the Connecticut River. They

reported back to the Bay towns of Massachusetts, January 20, 1634, and the report of their investigations on the Connecticut River led to the settlement from Dorchester, of Wethersfield and Windsor, Conn., and from Cambridge, of Hartford, Conn. John Hall removed his family to the Connecticut River in 1639, and in 1650 we find his family settled in the midst of the extensive lands owned by him in Middletown, Conn.

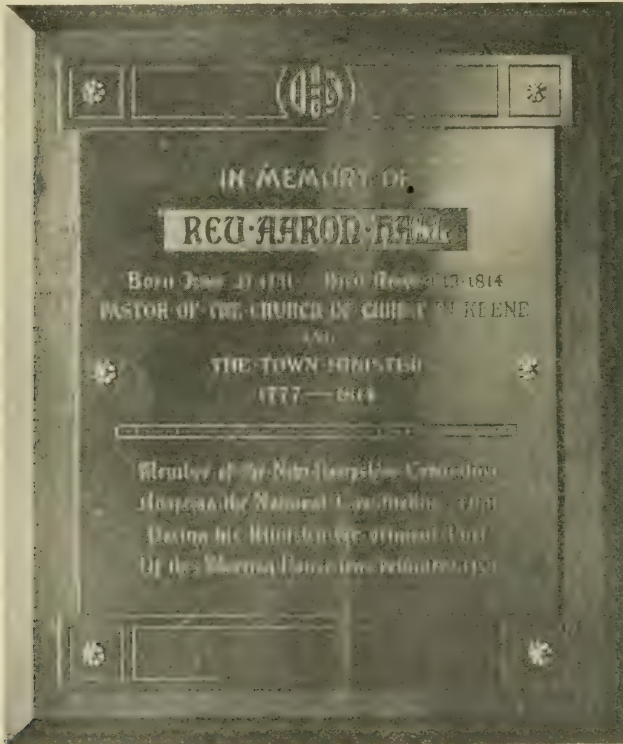
Aaron Hall was the sixth in descent from John, the emigrant, and was born in Cheshire, Conn., June 27, 1751. He was graduated from Yale College in 1772. His diploma, signed by President Naphtali Daggett, is now in the possession of his great-granddaughter, Miss Alice Hall, a teacher of art, living in New York City. Professor Dexter in his Yale biographies, records the fact that "Aaron Hall studied Divinity with Rev. Mr. Foot for about nine months in 1772-73, and was chosen to preach by the New Haven County Association of Ministers on Sept. 28, 1773, being then a resident graduate of the college." The Mr. Foot referred to, is the Rev. John Foot, minister of Cheshire, and a graduate of Yale College in 1765. That Aaron Hall spent the next two years in study is evidenced by the fact that in 1775 he received the degree of A.M. from both Yale and Dartmouth.

Griffin's "History of Keene" records the fact that Rev. Clement Sumner, pastor of the Keene church for the years 1761-72, a native of the same Connecticut town as Mr. Hall, recommended him to the church. Mr. Hall preached in Keene as the twentieth candidate in the five or six unsettled years of the church's life, succeeding the dismissal of

Mr. Sumner. He was called to the Keene pastorate at a church meeting held December 2, 1777. Previous to the formal call of the church there stands written in the old record book, kept in the vaults of the Keene National Bank,—the first half of which is nearly all written in the handwriting of Aaron Hall—the action of the church at a meeting

Wood." Following the call of the church on December 8, 1777, in the town meeting, it was "Voted unanimously to give Mr. Aaron Hall, who has been preaching amongst us, a Call to settle in the Work of the Gospel Ministry in This Town."

"Voted, to give Mr. Hall One Hundred Thirty-Three pounds Six Shillings and Eight-Pence for a Settle-



Aaron Hall Memorial Tablet

called November 12, 1777. The record is as follows: "The important matter of settling the Gospel was conversed upon in Brotherly love."

1. "Voted, That Thursday the 13 of November be appointed for the solemnities of a day of fasting, looking to the great head of the church for direction in making the choice of pastor."

2. "Voted, To call unto our assistance the Revds. Mr. Farrow, Mr. Brigham, Mr. Goddard and Mr.

ment, said sum to be made Equal in Value and made good as the Same Sum four years ago when silver and gold passed current among us." He was also voted eighty pounds per annum for his salary, and this money was to be made the equivalent of gold and silver.

Maj. Timothy Ellis, Capt. Jeremiah Stiles, Lieut. Josiah Richardson, Lieut. Daniel Kingsbury and Ichabod Fisher were the committee appointed to lay the proposition

before Mr. Hall, and to adjust the amount of his settlement and salary in paper money of the times. Mr. Hall accepted the united call of the church and settlement of the town in a long letter dated January 17, 1778.

His ordination and installation was held on Wednesday the eighteenth day of February.

terfield, Walpole, Charlestown and Dublin. The public exercises succeeding the decision of the council were as follows: Rev. Mr. Hibbert of Claremont had the opening prayer; Rev. Mr. Olcott of Charlestown preached the sermon; Rev. Mr. Brigham of Fitzwilliam offered the ordaining prayer; Rev. Mr. Fessendon of Walpole gave the charge; Rev.



Rev. Rodney W. Roundy
Pastor First Congregational Church, Keene, N. H.

The church committee consisted of Mr. David Nims, Deacon Obadiah Blake, Mr. Simeon Clark, Mr. Benjamin Hall and Mr. Daniel Kingsbury. The churches of Windsor and Wallingford, Conn., were invited to be present by pastor and delegate, but the season of the year prevented their attendance. The other churches were those of New Ipswich, Fitzwilliam, Swanzey, Ches-

terfield, Walpole, Charlestown and Dublin. The public exercises succeeding the decision of the council were as follows: Rev. Mr. Hibbert of Claremont had the opening prayer; Rev. Mr. Olcott of Charlestown preached the sermon; Rev. Mr. Brigham of Fitzwilliam offered the ordaining prayer; Rev. Mr. Fessendon of Walpole gave the charge; Rev. Mr. Goddard of Swanzey extended the right hand of fellowship; Rev. Mr. Sprague of Dublin "closed the solemnity with prayer." Rev. Mr. Fessendon of Walpole acted as moderator, and Rev. Mr. Olcott of Charlestown as scribe. The members of the council were entertained at the tavern of Lieut. Josiah Richardson on Pleasant Street now West Street.

Before Mr. Hall would accept the call to the Keene church, the church voted to do away with the practice of the "Half-Way Covenant." Next to the Unitarian controversy, there has been no ecclesiastical question which has more agitated the life of our early New England churches than this "half-way practice." The matter was happily adjusted in the Keene church by the vote of the church and by receiving into full membership a dozen people who had previously stood in the "half-way relationship." Mr. Hall had evidently come into full sympathy with Joseph Bellamy's position regarding the "half-way covenant." Bellamy was a native of the same town as Mr. Hall, but spent his life in the pastorate at Bethlehem, Conn. I have been unable to establish the fact that Mr. Hall was one of the sixty students whom Joseph Bellamy prepared for the ministry in Bethlehem, though it is quite possible he may have been one of that number in the interval between his graduation from college and his coming to Keene in the summer of 1777. While he was still a college student, he must certainly have come under the influence of Bellamy's position on the "Half-way Covenant" for Bellamy's pamphlets against this practice were published in New Haven, Conn., during 1769-70, and were circulated during the years of Mr. Hall's college course.

So far as Keene was concerned, Aaron Hall was the town minister *par-excellence*. Resource to the census tables informs us that, during all the days of his ministry, Chesterfield, Westmoreland and Walpole had more inhabitants than Keene. During his life there were times when to this list there must be added Alstead, Dublin, Richmond and Winchester. It was not until the census of 1830 that Keene obtained the distinction which she has since maintained, of being the

largest Cheshire County town. Nevertheless, in his writings about New England, as the result of a horseback tour a little more than a century ago, President Dwight of Yale College "pronounced Keene one of the pleasantest inland towns he had seen."

As a townsman Mr. Hall was both agriculturalist and clergyman. In the year 1782, the year of his marriage to Sarah Baker, the record of deeds tells us that he purchased for forty pounds something over an acre of land on Pleasant, now West Street. This purchase was made of Josiah Richardson, tavern keeper, who owned the land roundabout, even the lot on which the original part of the meeting-house was built, now the site of the Soldiers' Monument and Common. The site of his purchase was that of the present Thayer Library. According to tradition, during his early days in Keene he lived in the old Cooke house, at least before he was married, perhaps for a short time afterwards. On the land of his purchase he built his home. His descendants record the fact that the foundations were laid and the roof raised at his direction, on Friday. Thus he placed himself in opposition to the superstition that by such action his house would be burned down. That he was on the side of Providence in such a course is decisively settled by a visit to 63 Castle Street where now may be seen the main part of the structure moved to its present location at the time of construction of the present Thayer Library building. Only the ell part was torn down at the time of removal. The record of deeds indicates three other purchases of land "in the middle part of the town" by "Aaron Hall, Clerk." These purchases were evidently for tillage and pasturage and aggregated nearly forty acres. It is a matter of interest that Judge Newcomb introduced the first chaise to Keene and that afterwards the

minister followed the example of the judge.

Mr. Hall was a worthy citizen. His election to membership in the state convention adopting the national Constitution was evidence of that fact. The address published with this article reveals the kind of citizenship that accorded with the principles of his life. His recognized place on public occasions found good example in the Fourth of July celebration in 1804. On that day two companies of militia under the commands of Captains Chase and Metcalf escorted a procession to the meeting-house, where Mr. Hall had his part in offering the prayer, the Declaration of Independence was read by Noah Cooke, Esq., and the oration was delivered by young Phineas Cooke, the schoolmaster. He made the prayer on the solemn occasion of this town's mourning the death of George Washington on February 22, 1800.

The Yale biographies, previously referred to, state the fact that on June 2, 1803, Rev. Aaron Hall preached a sermon from *Chronicles* 19:6, at Concord, before His Excellency the Governor, the Honorable Council, Senate and House of Representatives of the State of New Hampshire. This sermon was published the same year and styled in request for publication, "A Candid and Patriotic Discourse."

Mr. Hall was a good citizen, in that he helped light the candles of learning in this place. The first library of Keene, called "the social library" was kept in his house and he was librarian. The Thayer library is not the first library on the present site.

Public affairs were often strained during his ministry. In the earlier years the matters of sending soldiers to the war, and of paying them out of town resources, were constantly coming up at town meetings. The town now and then had a meeting to express itself on matters of state

and national welfare. Whether law and order should prevail in this community and surrounding communities was a question often at the front. More than once, also, it appears that mobs of men would prevent the administration of justice.

In 1779

"Upon the thirty-first of May,
Appeared in Keene, at break of day,
A mob, both bold and stout."

Bodies of men would meet each other on the country road to see which should have the custody of the cannon that traveled back and forth from Westmoreland to Walpole, and even sometimes across the Connecticut River to Westminster. What would be done with the Tories was an agitating question when the war was over. Should they have any rights of property they had acquired before the war was fought? Should New Hampshire adopt the national Constitution? What attitude should Keene take toward it? Fear lest this state should fail to vote for its adoption led to adjournment from Exeter to Concord, and the final vote had only the majority of ten in its favor. Then there were the trying questions of Keene's attitude toward the towns up and down the Connecticut River, growing out of the controversy concerning the New Hampshire Grants. In all these relations we may believe Mr. Hall had his continuous, quiet, manful influence, that ever extended in the direction of reasonable settlement of trying difficulties. It is testified that the whole bent of his nature as well as his Christian principles were against all tomfoolery that meant civil disorder.

The influence of a man's citizenship—and of Mr. Hall this is quite true—extends beyond the years of his life. His children and his children's children in the life of this town and elsewhere rise up to pronounce good the power of his civic influence.

In 1782, Mr. Hall married Sarah, daughter of Thomas Baker, Esq., of Keene. Thomas Baker had moved to Keene from Topsfield, Mass. in 1760 and built his house on the old Boston Road—what is now Baker Street. Some of his descendants remain as members of the First Church of Keene to this day.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Hall were Sally, born in 1783, who married Elijah Parker; Aaron, Jr., born 1789, who with his name joined to that of his cousin Timothy, stood for the kindly interests of the best form of merchant life, as it came to be known throughout this county and beyond, under the firm name of A. and T. Hall. Aaron Hall, Jr., was a man distinguished in this community for the breadth of his learning and the wealth of his citizenship. His daughter Julia Hall "was counted a cultivated woman, distinguished as a teacher, and died in Keene at an advanced age." She lived in the home built by her grandfather, and occupied by her father after the older man's decease.

Two other children of Aaron Hall were David, born in 1786, and Nabby, born in 1788. These two both died in 1790. The first Mrs. Hall died October 16, 1788, and two years later Mr. Hall married Hannah Hitchcock of Cheshire, Conn. There were two daughters of whom she was the mother, Hannah, born in 1791, who married James Haslam of New Ipswich, August 16, 1814, and Nabby Ann, born 1793, and died in Keene, October 20, 1833. Mrs. Hall survived her husband by six years and died in Keene, September 6, 1820.

A grandson of Aaron Hall was Dr. Edward Hall of Auburn, N. Y. Concerning him Dr. J. Whitney Barstow of New York City says: "He was a physician of excellent reports and much practice in the city of Auburn. He married Harriet Robinson, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Israel Robinson, pastor for a half century of the church in Stoddard and known in his day as one of the first Hebrew

scholars in New England." Miss Alice Hall, the last remaining one of the Hall name, is the daughter of this Auburn physician.

The last marriage performed by Rev. Aaron Hall was that of his own daughter Sally to Elijah Parker a few weeks before the minister's death. She is lovingly remembered as a faithful Sunday School teacher. Dr. J. Whitney Barstow says of her, "She was the mother of a large family of sons and one daughter. All were prominent in professional and social life." The daughter Mary Morse was the wife of Joel Parker, Chief Justice of New Hampshire, and afterward professor in Harvard University.

The daughter of Judge Joel Parker is Mrs. Gertrude Parker Sheffield, of Cambridge, Mass., who has been very actively interested in the placing of this tablet in the memory of her great grandfather.

A great-grandson of Rev. Aaron Hall and grandson of Mr. Elijah Parker is Horatio Parker, the present distinguished composer and professor of music in Yale University. He was the son of Charles Edward Parker an architect in Boston, who designed St. James Church, City Hall, and several residences in the city of Keene. Horatio, another son of Elijah Parker and Sally Hall, was an eminent lawyer in Boston. The oldest son, David Hall Parker, was born in 1815. The three surviving daughters, Sally Elizabeth Parker, Mrs. Mary Parker Wood and Julia Ann Hall Parker, live in Passaic, New Jersey.

AN ORATION

Delivered at the request of the Inhabitants of Keene* June 30, 1788, to Celebrate the Ratification of the Federal Constitution by the State of New Hampshire, by Aaron Hall, M. A., Member of the late State Constitutional Convention.

The great, the important object for which the collected wisdom of *America* was summoned together, is at length accomplished.

My Fellow-Citizens and Countrymen: I congratulate you on the glorious event

which Heaven has been pleased to produce in our favor—and while we would do honor to the labors of a Washington, a Franklin, a Johnson, a Livingston, a Morris, a Rutledge, a Pickney, and other political fathers of our country, who dared to step forth in the greatest dangers to defend American Liberty; let us not forget our gratitude to the King of Nations and Lord of Hosts.

Impressed with the keenest sensibility on this joyous occasion, I will hazard a few thoughts on the great subject of our Federal Government. When we consider the greatness of the prize we contended for, the doubtful nature of the contest in the war, the favorable manner in which it has terminated, together with the establishment of a permanent energetic government, perfectly consistent with the true liberties of the people,—and this obtained in a time of peace, a thing not paralleled in history. I repeat it, when we consider these things, we shall find the greatest possible reason for gratitude and rejoicing. This is a theme that will afford the greatest delight to every benevolent mind, whether the event in contemplation be viewed as the source of present enjoyment, or the parent of future happiness.

Till this period, the revolution in America, has never appeared to me to be completed; but this is laying on the cap-stone of the great American Empire; and, in my opinion we have occasion to felicitate ourselves on the lot which Providence has assigned us, whether we view it in a natural, political, or moral point of light.

The frame of government now adopted for the United States of America, gives her citizens rank, if not superiority among the nations of the earth, and it has the advantage of being concerted, when the rights of mankind are better known and more clearly understood, than in any former age of the world. This constitution of government contains the treasures of knowledge, obtained by the labors of philosophers, sages, and legislators, through a long succession of rolling years, so that we have the collected wisdom of ages interwoven in this form of government.

The three branches are created and made by the original independent sovereignty

of the people, and are so balanced as to be a check upon each other; and after two, four, and six years, each branch are to return into the bosom of their country, to give an account “for the deeds done in the body whether they have been good or evil.” It has a most friendly aspect on literature, and opens her arms wide to extend and encourage commerce—lays a fair foundation for the free cultivation of our lands, and to alleviate the farmer, whose hands have long been relaxed by reason of too heavy taxation—is wisely calculated to promote the progressive refinement of manners—the growing liberality of sentiment—and above all, the pure and benign light of revelation, and have free course and be glorified in the blessings of society. If therefore the citizens of America should not be completely free and happy, the fault will be intirely their own, so long as they may choose wise and good men to act at helm.

The present crisis, my fellow-citizens, is so important, that silence would be a crime.—Shall Britain (especially all her sons of free and liberal minds), while she envies our rising glory, approbate this system of government? Shall France, shall Holland, and all Europe, applaud the wisdom of our constitution, and we inattentive be to our private, domestic, and national enjoyments; while Heaven had crowned all our blessings, by giving us a fairer opportunity for political happiness, than any other nation has ever been indulged with?

Perhaps some may think I am too sanguine in my prospects. I grant it is yet to be decided, whether this constitution will ultimately prove a blessing or a curse—not to the present generation alone, for with our fate, probably will the destiny of unborn millions be involved. I know that the wisest of Constitutions, and even that from Heaven itself, has been, and may again be perverted by venal and designing men; and on this account, I am not displeased that the Constitution has been objected to, and carefully scrutinized by the jealous, yet honest intentions of many of our worthy citizens; as these things will be before Congress, as a check upon them not to invade the liberties of the people. But I will venture to say, with confidence too, that we shall be happy and flourish as a Nation and Empire,

if the following sentiments, suggested by the great Washington; take place and prevail:—

“1st. An indissoluble union of the States, under one Federal head.

“2nd. A sacred regard to public justice.

“3rd. The adoption of a proper peace establishment (meaning a well disciplined militia).

“4th. The prevalence of the pacific and friendly dispositions among the People of the United States, which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, and make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity; and in some instances, to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community.”

These, my Countrymen, are the great *pillars* on which the glorious building of our Constitution depends—on which our national character and prosperity must be supported—*liberty*, that life of man, is the basis. Whoever therefore would attempt to overthrow this foundation, under whatever specious pretext, will merit the bitterest execration and severest punishment his injured country can inflict. However, the cup of blessing, in a political sense, is put into our hands, and happiness is ours, if we will make it so, from the overturns of Divine Providence; yet how much depends upon our conduct, I repeat it, how much depends upon our conduct, whether we will be respectable and prosperous, or contemptible and miserable as a Nation. The best things in this imperfect state are liable to be perverted to the worst of purposes.

This is a very critical moment with America; the eyes of Europe, and the world, are upon us; and it is a time of political probation with every free citizen. It is certain, that the best Constitution, and the best Rulers, will avail nothing to the happiness of a people, without good, industrious and loyal subjects.

It is a most important day, with America; in my opinion as much so as it was in any period of the war; and of the last moment, as to our National character, for all to subscribe to our Federal Government; and though all cannot think alike, which is not to be expected, any more than it is that we should all look alike; yet it becomes us to unite in the common cause as a *band of*

brothers, since we are all embarked together for ourselves and our posterity; and notwithstanding there are some who cannot rejoice to so high a degree, at present, on the ratification of the Federal Government, yet I presume to say, that their living under it a short time, will give them to realize the felicity that others anticipate.

Who would be willing that this should be the ill-fated moment for relaxing the powers of the Union, and exposing us to become the sport of European politics, and to be made dupes to serve their interested purposes? Our Union, alone, must give us dignity, power and credit abroad; wealth, honor, and felicity at home; and without this, it must be extremely disagreeable to reflect that so much blood and treasure have been encountered without compensation; and that so many sacrifices have been made in vain. It is a given point on all hands, I believe, that the State of New Hampshire, from its local situation, will be more benefited than any in the Union. Who then from a moment's reflection, could be willing that we should exclude ourselves from the Union, and sink into the ruins of liberty, abused to licentiousness?

From a serious contemplation of the above, with other weighty objects, I have been decidedly in favor of the constitution, and have endeavored to reflect honor upon those who placed me in a situation to act a part in this grand affair; and who is there, my fellow-citizens, but must have sincere intentions for the happiness of that country where he is born, and where he expects to die, and leaves the fruit of his labors to his tender offspring?

While our hearts glow with joy and gratitude, to the great parent of present and future happiness, on this signal occasion, that he has been in the counsels of the great, and made them so unanimous in sentiment (which to me, all circumstances considered, is one of the greatest events America ever experienced).

I say while we recognize these things with grateful souls, let us close with the earnest prayer of *General Washington*, in his circular letter;—“That God would have the States over which he presides, in his holy protection—that he would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subor-

dination and obedience to government—to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another of their fellow-citizens of the United States at large—And finally that he would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy and to

demean ourselves with that clarity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteristics of the divine author of our blessed religion; and without a humble imitation of whose example in these things, we can never hope to be a happy Nation.”

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

By L. J. H. Frost

It might have been, ah! yes; if He had willed it,
Who noticeth the sparrows when they fall;
It might have been, had we not met that sorrow
Which lies in wait for all.

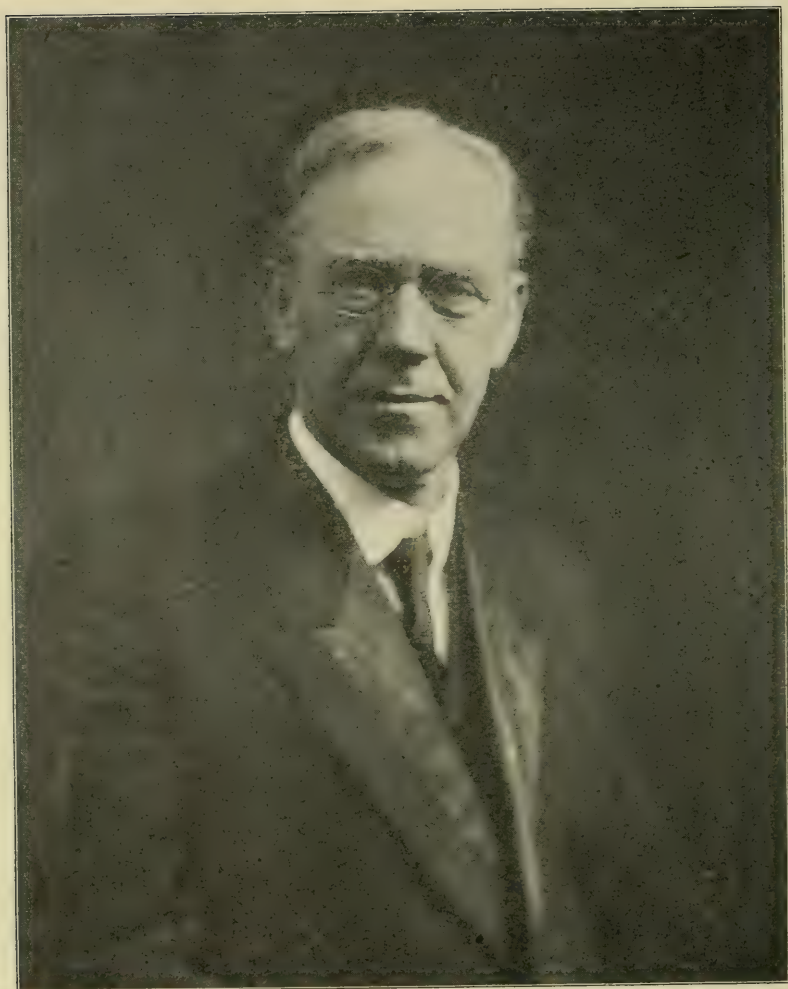
It might have been, if shadows had not gathered
While sunshine on our path was freely shed;
If hopes we cherished had but found fruition,
Instead of dying, leaving words unsaid.

It might have been. Leave those sad words unspoken—
Those “saddest words from tongue or pen”;
Were human heart-strings never broken
Mortals would miss the patience that is born of pain.

It might have been, yet, would it have been better
If flowers had bloomed where thorns and thistles grow?
In vain we ask our hearts the question
This side eternity we cannot know.

It might have been; ah! well, we will not murmur,
The darkest night awaits a brighter morn;
We will not weep; but bid our hearts be patient
And bear life's burdens with a smile and song.

It might have been, 'tis true; but we will trust Him
Who leads us in the ways our feet have trod;
He will not chasten us forever,
And though He slay us, let us trust in God.



REV. WILLIS P. ODELL, D.D.

"THE FLAG—MEMORIAL DAY SERMON"

By Rev. Willis P. Odell, D.D.*

[Delivered on Sunday, May 24, in St. Mark's Church, Brookline, Mass., before Gettysburg Post G. A. R., of Boston, and C. L. Chandler Post of Brookline.]

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60:4.

"Here comes The Flag!
Hail it!
Who dares to drag
Or trail it?
Give it hurrahs,—
Three for the stars,
Three for the bars.
Uncover your head to it!
The soldiers who tread to it
Shout at the sight of it,
The justice and right of it,
The unsullied white of it,
The blue and the red of it,
And tyranny's dread of it!
Here comes The Flag!"

There is spur and challenge in these martial lines. They quicken pulse-beats and stir the patriotic heart to high resolve. Most appropriately may I use them to introduce my theme. I am to speak to you this morning about the Flag—our Flag—the Flag of our country—the Stars and Stripes of the American Republic—the Flag we all so ardently love and which in our enthusiasm we fondly call, "*Old Glory*."

I frankly confess to you that my purpose in selecting such a subject for this occasion is to stimulate zeal for the Flag and for all it represents. I would have you hail it, give hurrahs for it and in its presence kindle anew the fires of loyalty. As a part of our religion we give this day to the cultivation of patriotism.

In the closing chapter of that fascinating volume, entitled, "*The Making of an American*," Mr. Jacob Riis, the author, describes in vivid fashion the emotions which swept through his soul as one day, from a sickbed by the shore of the North Sea, he caught sight of the American Flag, flying at the mast-head of a passing ship. He had been ill a long time, far away from his family, in a land which in boyhood had been his home, but which he had early left to make his fortune in the new world. His sickness had worn upon him till he had become depressed and sore at heart. Suddenly, as he gazed moodily

*This address or sermon, by a distinguished clergyman and native son of New Hampshire, was to have been published in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* in June last; but the publication has been delayed by press of other matter. It is good for the present, or at any other time.

Willis P. Odell was born in Lake Village, in what is now ward 6 of Laconia, on December 14, 1855. His father, Joseph L. Odell, was for years the local druggist and later became associate justice of the Laconia Police Court. At fourteen years of age the son went to Tilton as a student in the Seminary, whence he graduated in 1874. In 1880 he received the degree of A. B. from Boston University and immediately began the study of theology in preparation for the ministry. He joined the New England Methodist Episcopal Conference in 1882 and went to Cliftondale, Mass., for his first charge. Along with his pastoral work he continued post-graduate studies at the University, and in due time received from his Alma Mater the degrees of A. M. and Ph. D. Allegheny College gave him the honorary degree of D. D. in 1895. In 1883 he was assigned to Salem, Mass., and in 1886 went to Malden, Mass. His next two appointments were in Buffalo, N. Y., where he remained eight years. In 1898 he was sent to Calvary Methodist Episcopal Church in New York City, which is the largest Methodist Church in the country. During his pastorate of six years at this important station he raised over \$240,000 and received over 1,000 persons into membership. His next charge was the Germantown First Church, in Philadelphia. He came to his present work at St. Mark's, Brookline, Mass., four years ago. This church is often called the Cathedral of Boston Methodism. It is the finest of the denomination in this region. His first wife was Miss Mary F. French of Sandown. After her decease he married Miss Eva J. Beede of Meredith, who is well known to the readers of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*. She still continues to be his helper in every good work.

through the open window out upon the sea, a great vessel sailed majestically by, close in shore, with the American Flag blown out to the breeze, till every star and bar shone bright and clear. Gone on the instant, he said, were discouragement and gloom. Forgotten were weakness and suffering, the cautions of doctor and nurse. He sat up in bed and shouted and laughed and cried by turns, waving his handkerchief to the Flag. The people about him thought he had lost his head. But no, he said. He had not lost his head. He had found it and his heart, too, and he knew then that he had become an American in truth. And he thanked God, and "like unto the man sick of the palsy, arose from his bed and went home healed."

The martial poem and the experience of Jacob Riis go hand in hand. The Flag is an inspiration, an invigoration, a quickener of life. For many years it has been casting a mighty spell over increasing multitudes. Cheers and tears and quenchless ardor have come because of it. It has set the blood coursing swiftly through the brain and heart of millions and led the way to many valiant deeds.

But why such potent influence? What secret explains its extraordinary power? The Flag! It is a bit of bunting, a flash of color, a picturesque decoration, looking well at mast-heads and above assemblies, but still simply a product of the weaver's art. Indeed, is that all? By no means. The Flag is a symbol, an emblem, an ensign. It has a history behind it. It is a recognized representative of sturdy facts. It is a pledge of things to come. Before it there is a future. Men yet unborn are to carry it as those long dead have marched beneath it. It is an embodiment of purpose, a revelation and a prophecy.

That we may appreciate the better the Flag we today salute, let me briefly set before you some important considerations.

I. In the first place this Flag reminds us of a glorious history. It was born in a mighty struggle for human rights. That was an epochal hour in the life of the world when the American Colonies arose against injustice and tyranny. The Declaration of Independence marked the beginning of a very brave enterprise of human courage. It was a challenge to what was at that hour the greatest power on earth. The men who signed it had no adequate resources for war. They pitted themselves against a nation fully equipped in experience and arms and wealth for great military operations. But with a sublime confidence in the justice of their cause they dared to make the fight. The Flag was evolved to stand as the symbol of their lofty purposes. At Saratoga and Monmouth, at the Cowpens and at Yorktown, the patriot host wrought with such soldierly effectiveness as to conquer an honorable peace and win for their new Republic an established place among the nations of the earth.

The fiery baptism to which the Flag was subjected in 1812 brought further glory to its defenders. Perry and Hull and Biddle sailed the high seas with their colors nailed to the mast-head and by their valorous deeds compelled a recognition of American Naval power. In six months' time they and their associates took into port 300 English merchantmen with 3,000 prisoners of war. Out of the smoke of a victorious battle on Lake Erie the memorable report, which long thrilled the nation's heart, was sent to Washington, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." It was during this period that Francis Scott Key, a prisoner for the moment on an English vessel in Chesapeake Bay, wrote the lines which were quickly caught up to become a National Anthem. In spite of all the enemy could do, Fort McHenry remained untaken, the Flag was "still there" when the fierce cannonade ceased, and the victory

inspired the patriot author to prophesy.

"Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, 'In God is our trust.'
And the Star Spangled Banner, in triumph,
shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

The American soldier fully maintained his reputation in the War with Mexico. If the authorities at Washington did not reveal a high order of statesmanship in precipitating the conflict, the men at the front gave a good account of themselves as champions of the flag. Sent on an errand of conquest, they did their work well. Monterey and Buena Vista saw courage unsurpassed, and at Molino del Rey and at Churubusco the American army rendered splendid service. General Grant, in his Memoirs, said that after nearly forty years, in looking back upon the campaigns there, it appeared to him that the generalship was well nigh perfect and that the conduct of the troops was all that could have been desired.

The Civil War put a supreme test upon loyalty. Those were dreadful days which followed the attack on Sumter. Major Anderson was forced to pull down his flag. Was the defeat final and the Union to be destroyed? An embattled host of heroes poured forth from every walk in life to defend the national standard. By the bloody sacrifices they made at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Missionary Ridge, Cold Harbor and Petersburg they proved their devotion to native land and won for themselves enduring honors.

Fresh in mind, as but of yesterday, are the battles of Manila Bay, Santiago and San Juan Hill. As Admiral Schley said, there was glory enough to go all around.

Oh, it is a glorious Flag, with a history behind it of which every patriot may well be proud, a Flag made resplendent by the immortal deeds of many noble men.

II. This Flag represents in the

second place extraordinary present conditions. It floats today over a vast territory which Mr. Gladstone one time, very truthfully, said, provides "the natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man." The forefathers, who came to Massachusetts Bay, gave it as their opinion that population was never likely to be very dense beyond Newton. The founders of Lynn, after exploring the land west of them for about fifteen miles, declared it their conviction that people would never find it worth while to settle any further in that direction. For many years there was no adequate appreciation of the possibilities in the interior of the country and only the vaguest notion of what existed in the transmissouri region. But now our continental area in the forty-eight states is 2,970,000 square miles, giving us a territory eighteen times as large as Spain, thirty-one times as large as Italy, and sixty-one times as large as England and Wales. And when to this is added the 600,000 square miles of Alaska and the 125,000 more of Porto Rico, Hawaii, Guam, Panama, and the Philippines, it is apparent that in physical proportions we have become indeed a mighty nation.

On this broad expanse an immense population has now been gathered. When the fathers cut loose from England they numbered only three millions. Today in New York City alone five million persons dwell. Beyond the wildest dreams of the most sanguine founders of the Republic has been the growth of the nation. Our present continental population is one hundred millions, while ten millions more reside in the islands under our sway. Spain has a population of eighteen millions, Italy thirty-two millions, France thirty-nine millions, Great Britain forty-five millions, Germany sixty millions. We have one hundred and ten millions. Of all the western nations it thus appears we have become numerically far and away the largest.

Along with these conditions our wealth has outrun all anticipations. When Thomas B. Reed was Speaker of the National House of Representatives the annual governmental appropriations for the first time reached one billion dollars. Some adverse criticism was aroused at the expenditure of such an enormous sum. Mr. Reed replied that this was "a billion dollar country." He was correct. It is a billion dollar country and then some more. No nation, ancient or modern, can be put alongside our own in accumulated possessions.

When we come to undeveloped treasures anything like a truthful statement seems like a Munchausen yarn. During the Civil War Bishop Simpson delivered a lecture in Washington, D. C., on the wonderful resources of the American people. It was a brilliant effort and elicited tremendous applause. Lincoln was present and listened with eager attention. At the close he highly complimented the speaker but ventured one suggestion. He said, "Bishop, you did not strike the ile." Simpson was quick to see the point. "True, Mr. President, I did omit oil but I will not do so again." The next time he delivered that lecture the value of the oil fields, just coming to attention, was eloquently presented. But neither Lincoln nor Simpson had any adequate vision of a Rockefeller fortune or the amazing future of oil production. And then who dreamed of the riches in Alaska? The territory was not purchased until 1867. Seven million two hundred thousand dollars were paid for it. Already it has brought to our people \$500,000,000 in mines, fisheries and furs, and we are only approaching the beginning of its development. The value of the coal stored away beneath its hills and mountains has not till recently commenced to dawn upon our officials.

The possibilities in irrigation and the reclamation of unused lands in all the states and territories is another

matter still in its infancy. It appears that it is altogether feasible for the United States of America to support a thousand million people, who shall be rich and happy in an abundant material civilization.

And over all this *Old Glory* floats as the representative of national greatness. There is but one banner today recognized in all this wide stretch of land by this vast aggregation of human beings, and that is the Flag we honor here this hour.

III. In the third place this flag stands for high ideals. The Declaration of Independence took lofty ground. It insisted that all men had an inherent right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Its vigorous arraignment of tyranny and its stalwart defence of freedom marked a splendid advance in national spirit and purpose. The Flag went forward as a pioneer in the realm of popular government. It stood from the first for the fundamental proposition that a just administration of civil affairs can rest only on the consent of the governed and that taxation without representation must be resisted to the last. Proudly through all its history has the flag championed these ideals.

The Emancipation Proclamation reached a similarly lofty plane. Its defence of the rights of man was likewise virile. It lifted the conflict with the South out of all sordidness and gave to it an ethical form which put the North absolutely on the side of righteousness. Said Wendell Phillips, "Cannon think in the nineteenth century." When it became clearly recognized that the War had become a struggle for human liberty all the pent up reserves of moral purpose in the loyal states wheeled into line and the success of the Union arms was assured. Slavery must cease. That was the continent-wide resolve. The Flag, committed to the liberation of the bondman, became the holy oriflamme of a righteous crusade before which mercenary selfishness inevitably went down in defeat.

One day the piteous cries of a long suffering people, crushed beneath the iron heel of a system devised in avarice and wrought out with cruelty, came into the ears of the American public. Good heed was given to the appeal. It was found that a policy of extermination was in operation at our very doors. In the interests of pleading humanity and with a definite publication to all the world of absolute personal disinterestedness, the American Nation bared its right arm for justice and bade the butcher Weyler and the Government behind him move out and off the Western Hemisphere. The Spanish War came with its brief but glorious record. The Flag went to Cuba in the name of righteousness. There was no confusion in the issue. That barbarities might cease and the oppressed go free the conflict was fought to a successful termination under "*Old Glory's*" stainless stars.

IV. In the fourth place this Flag is pledged today to give protection to all who put themselves beneath its ample folds. It is the fixed purpose of the American people to deal justly with everybody. No notion is more firmly wrought into the policy of this Republic.

General Grant, in his last Virginia campaign, stopped one day for refreshment at a stately mansion, whose men were with the Confederate Army. The mother of the household did not recognize her guest but was quite moved by the courtesy shown her and the earnest effort made to allay her fears of personal harm. She acknowledged that she was in mortal terror of the Northern soldiers and especially of their chief. When the party was about to leave, she said, "I wish you would remain here until the Federals have passed and particularly till Grant gets by." "I assure you that you have nothing to fear, Madam," was the reply. "I am General Grant. I will put a guard here to protect you from all intrusion."

The incident was characteristic. The great general correctly inter-

preted the spirit of the American government and the function of the Flag. It exists by will of a free people to give protection to the defenceless.

It should never be forgotten that the the Flag is definitely committed to the establishment of law and order. When Taylor entered Monterey in 1846, he at once quieted the apprehensions of the residents there by assuring them that no looting nor robbery would be permitted while he remained and that private property would be sacredly respected. When Scott reached Mexico City in 1847, he made it his first business to restore order. With strong hand he repressed all violence. When Fletcher a few days ago landed in Vera Cruz he immediately devoted himself to calming the town. In a very brief time confidence was restored and business went on as usual.

It can not be too distinctly emphasized that the American Flag guarantees opportunity for the pursuit of chosen callings unmolested. This is the land of the fair chance. Roosevelt's favorite phrase of the "square deal" is in exact accord with the genius of our institutions. It is the vigorously declared purpose of the people, who are the real sovereigns here, to put an end to injustice and to see that the rights of all persons are held in an even balance, throughout all our territory. And the Star Spangled Banner is the emblem of this equitable policy. It proclaims, wherever it goes, to all who look upon it, that its mission is to defend the weak and helpless and establish peace with righteousness.

V. Now what attitude ought we as American citizens to take toward a Flag having such a history and standing for such lofty ideals? Can there be any question in any mind this hour?

At the great Gettysburg Reunion last July, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of that memorable battle, veterans of both armies met in fraternal fellowship under an amazing wealth of flags. The red, white and

blue were everywhere. One old veteran in gray, with bared head, pointing to the glorious sweep of color, said reverently, "That is my Flag, the Flag of my fathers, the Flag of my country, my children's Flag forever. God keep it in the skies."

That is precisely the attitude every loyal citizen should take. Hearts should go out in love toward it and prayers should be sincerely offered in its behalf.

During the night, following the battle at Stone River, General Rosecrans came to General Thomas, who was asleep, and awakening him said, "Thomas, will you protect the rear during a retreat to Overhall's Creek?" Though only about half awake, Thomas, with solid emphasis which admitted of no misunderstanding, answered in sonorous voice, "Rosecrans, this army can't retreat." Then he turned over and went to sleep. And the army did not retreat but the enemy did.

It was this same sturdy Thomas, plucky fighter, ignorant of fear, to whom General Grant telegraphed, "Hold Chattanooga." And Thomas wired back, "Will hold Chattanooga till we starve." That was the spirit which makes heroes. Every one who knew Thomas appreciated the meaning of his reply. He would hold the town or die in the attempt. With him loyalty was a passion which mastered all his energies.

For love of country no sacrifice should be considered too great. Every citizen should hold himself in readiness to give his best. The Flag ought to be able to command instant and loyal support from all.

As Farragut swept up the Mississippi, past the Vicksburg batteries, Lieutenant Cummings had one of his legs shot away and was in a very serious plight, but he refused to be carried below for treatment. Cheering on his brave tars, he cried, "Get the ship by the batteries, get the ship by, boys, and they may have the other leg." Ah, what instances of

glorious devotion to country have been witnessed through the years.

Yonder on Beacon Hill in our State House, where are gathered the remains of many battle-flags, there is one nearly bare pole. It was carried at the assault on Fort Wagner at the head of a negro regiment. The color-sergeant was severely wounded but would not give up his task. As he staggered out of the fearful tempest, holding high the staff from which nearly all the flag had been shot off, he cried again and again in jubilant delight, "It did not touch the ground, boys, it did not touch the ground." Of course it did not touch the ground. There was valiant loyalty and sturdy resolve upholding it. Nothing but death could have struck it down.

Have we such invincible courage? Why not? It is our Flag. Under it we have protection. By it we are given privilege. With it opportunity continues. So long as it is sustained by patriotic devotion that long shall a free people's best interests be conserved.

Have you been comforting yourselves with the notion that the days of strenuous obligation are passed and that no great demands for sturdy service are likely to be made in the future? Do not deceive yourselves with false ideas. The truth is we are living in troublous times. The unrest in Colorado and in Mexico are symptomatic. An awakening democracy is coming to a consciousness of power and is bestirring itself, not always wisely or with best ideals, but ever with increasing energy.

Benton said to Sumner, when the latter was first elected to Congress, "Young man, nothing important will happen in your day. It has all happened." What a speech and that only a few years before the Civil War! In our own time anything may happen any hour. Are we at War with Mexico? Have we permanently quieted belligerent miners? Has the last move been made by rampant socialists?

Of this much we may be sure. There is always need of a distinct sense of patriotic obligation. No nation can long endure whose citizens are not keenly alive to personal responsibility for the defence of the national honor. The Flag must be upheld. Law must be enforced. Order must be maintained.

One evening in 1861, when the commander of Fort Pickens had reason to believe that an attack might be expected from the rebels at any moment, he called his officers about him and said, "Gentlemen, you all hold commissions from the President and I have a right to expect that in the coming storm you will all be loyal, but before the battle begins, for our mutual encouragement, I desire to know from each one of you just what your attitude is, and so I propose that we renew our oath of allegiance to the government." That was good. And as each one pledged himself anew to the defence of the Flag there was an

increased sense of comradeship and courage.

We must not allow ourselves to be stampeded into unreasoning frenzy. War is to avoided by all possible means, consistent with righteousness and honor. But we must be prepared to uphold the Flag and all for which it stands, whatever the cost may be. I propose a renewal of allegiance. As American citizens, proud of our history, conscious of our responsibility, let us pledge ourselves anew to stand by our colors.

"Here comes The Flag!
Cheer it!
Valley and crag
Shall hear it.
Fathers shall bless it,
Children caress it.
All shall maintain it,
No one shall stain it.
Cheers for the sailors
That fought on the wave for it!
Cheers for the soldiers
That always were brave for it!
Tears for the men
That went down to grave for it!—
Here comes The Flag!"

WAITING

By Francis W. Tewksbury

I am sitting in the twilight,
And the wind is moaning low,
And I'm thinking of the dear one,
One who left me long ago.

Tender memories cluster round me,
Thoughts of happy days gone by,
When the world was bright before me,
And the love light in her eye.

Chill the night is closing round me,
And the bird has found its nest,
And the weary heart is waiting
For the homeland and for rest.

On the banks of that dark river,
Where the boatman plies the oar,
There my loved one will be waiting,
She will meet me on the shore.

Dunbarton, N. H.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

*By Marilla M. Ricker **

Under the old common law I think it came very near it, but such women as Susan B. Anthony, Matilda Joslyn Gage and Elizabeth Cady Stanton have done much to improve the condition of woman in the state of matrimony, and I hope that New Hampshire—one of the thirteen original States—will soon revise and improve her laws and give to all her citizens equal rights, equal opportunities and equal compensation. Under such a government as that marriage would be a success. It is the old common law idea that the husband and wife are one, and that the husband is the *one*, that has caused so much unhappiness in the "marriage relation." One of the most prolific sources of unhappiness lies in the fact that wives must ask and husbands give money. It is a humiliating condition that will prevent any feeling of independence or liberality on the part of the wife. How many wives are there who can ask a husband for five dollars without having him say "What do you want to do with it?" or "Where is that dollar and a half I gave you day before yesterday?" I know a woman, a friend of mine who literally never has any money. Her husband is rich, his credit excellent, but all articles are bought at stores where bills are run up to be paid off twice a year. There is a carriage for her use, an elegant house for her residence, but not one dollar passes through her hands that are kept in an idleness that she would gladly exchange for some honest toil that would give her a few dollars of her own. Ask the dressmakers and milliners how the wives of many rich men pay their

bills. If you should be truthfully answered you would be shocked. Marriage in law is a "civil contract;" it is a partnership and all partnerships should be protected by law as other contracts are. Law *should* secure rights and punish injustice. But my wife is "supported," many men will say. In many instances that is a false and fallacious term. When I was in California I visited a mining camp. In the camp one man is always elected to do the cooking, usually "by lot," but the cook shares equally in all the partnership gains. Go tell that man cook that he is supported and he would probably reply with his shotgun! Yet the man cook cares for no children, does no sewing and the washing is an individual affair, done every Sunday morning in the nearest stream. Every woman who labors in her own family is entitled to a housekeeper's wages. Yet how few women are given twenty dollars per month to do as they please with. Under the common law and in many of the states today the husband can select the home and locate it where he pleases, irrespective of physical or moral surroundings—no matter how repugnant to the wife's taste or business judgment. Yet if she refuses to go with him she has "abandoned" her husband and he is no longer responsible for her support; the law gives the custody of the children to him as head of the family and she cannot control a dime of community property. I often hear men and women say no man will use this power. True no good man will, but bad men do use it and this remnant of barbarism should be swept from our laws and the woman suffrage broom can do it more effectually than anything else. In many states a wife cannot give her children a cent of

* Mrs. Ricker, who was the first aggressive woman suffrage champion in New Hampshire, and the first woman to be admitted to the bar in the State, and that after a long contest, gave this paper as a lecture, or address, in several different States, more than thirty years ago.

community property, though she may have earned it all. A wife's debts, made before marriage, cannot be collected from common property, but a husband's can. As a wife she has no more status in the civil law than the cow in the pasture. How can marriage be a success when such laws "obtain?" Under the old common law, and in many of the States today, when a man asks a woman to marry him, it amounts to just this: I want you to become my partner for life—I to be senior partner and head of the firm; you, to do as I direct and live as I choose, never to go away without my knowledge and consent, while I am to have absolute freedom of action; you to devote your best energies, your talents, and your powers to such duties as I shall indicate, in return for which I will give you your board and lodging and occasionally a suit of clothes, but no salary whatever! What would one man say to another if such a proposition were made to him? I fancy there would be some emphatic language heard, to use a mild term. Yet just such partnerships women are constantly forming—giving up their whole lives to men in return for a mere support and no legal title to the joint earnings of the copartnership.

It may be interesting to see the status of woman as far as her claim to the public lands are concerned. Unmarried women, widows, maidens and deserted wives, who are over the age of twenty-one years, are entitled to all the rights, privileges and benefits under the homestead laws that can be enjoyed by men. The mother of a living child or children whether widow, deserted wife, (or unfortunate single woman), may acquire title to land as the head of a family, though under the age of twenty-one. Widows of deceased entrymen succeed to the rights of their husbands and may make final proof and take title in their own names. The widow of a person who served ninety days or more during the

war of the rebellion in the United States army, navy, or Marine Corps and died without making an entry may make an entry the same as her husband, if living, might do, and in making final proof receive credit in lieu of residence on the land for the period of the husband's service, not to exceed four years. So you see in the eye of the law it is better to be a widow than a wife! Are these things conducive to making marriage a success?

What is woman's position today? In many states we have woman disfranchised, with no voice in the government under which she lives, denied until recently the right to enter colleges or professions, laboring at half price in the world of work; a civil code that makes her in marriage a nonentity; her person, her children, the property of her husband. In adjusting the institution of marriage woman has never yet in the history of the world had one word to say. The relation has been absolutely established and perpetuated without her consent. We have thus far had the man marriage. He has made all the laws concerning it to suit his own convenience and love of power. Women have quite as much interest in good government as men and I fail to see why they should be excluded from the ballot box. We hear that "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." A republican form of government is said to be of and by and in the interest of the people, but is it? It seems to me to be an aristocracy of sex and I think it the meanest aristocracy in the world. If taxation without representation was tyranny before the revolutionary war, and it is generally conceded to have been one of the great causes of the war, it is tyranny today. Women are taxed under the laws, are put into the prisons and are hanged under the laws, and they should have a voice in making them. In other words if women are citizens they should have all the rights and

privileges of citizens. If they are not citizens, what are they? On my way home from a trip not long since I heard one woman say to another in the cars, "I have all the rights I want." I involuntarily turned and said to her,—“if you are a married woman have you the right to control your own earnings? Have you a right to will away any part of the community property? Have you the right to the guardianship of your children?” In many States of this Union women have not these rights. Have you ever been a teacher and expected to work beside a man, equal work and equal time, he to get eighty dollars per month and you forty dollars? If so, how did you like it?

Disfranchisement is not the only cause of the distress of working women, nor will giving them the ballot immediately set all things right, but it will be a great help in that direction. The ballot does not make men happy, respectable, rich nor noble, but they guard it for themselves with sleepless jealousy. Why? Because they know it is the golden gate to every opportunity, and precisely the kind of advantage it gives to one sex it would give to the other. It would arm it with the most powerful weapon known to political society. It would maintain the natural balance of the sexes in human affairs and secure to each fair play within its sphere.

Under the common law a husband could whip his wife, give her moderate correction, in the same moderation that a man was allowed to correct his children. If the husband killed his wife it was the same as if he had killed a stranger, or any other person, and he was hanged; but if the wife killed the husband it was considered a much more atrocious crime,—it was treason and she was condemned to the same punishment as if she had killed the king and her punishment was to be burned alive. Under the common law all women were denied the “benefit of clergy,” and till the third and fourth William and Mary they re-

ceived sentence of death and were hanged for the first offence of simple larceny, however learned they were, merely because their sex precluded the possibility of their taking holy orders, though a man who could read was for the same crime subject only to burning on the hand and a few months' imprisonment. Under the common law a son though younger than all his sisters was heir to all the real property. A woman's personal property by marriage became absolutely her husband's which at his death he could leave entirely away from her and the husband was absolutely the master of the profits of the wife's lands during the marriage, and a husband could be tenant by curtesy of the trust estates of his wife, though the wife could not be endowed of the trust estates of the husband.

The Revised Statutes of the United States, Chapter I, Section I, says:—“Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. In determining the meaning of the revised statutes or of any act or resolution of Congress passed subsequent to February 25th, 1871, words importing the singular number may extend and be applied to several persons or things; words importing the plural number may include the singular; words importing the masculine gender may be applied to females; the words insane person and lunatic shall include every idiot, non compos, lunatic and insane person; the word ‘person’ may extend and be applied to partnerships and corporations and the reference to any officer shall include any person authorized by law to perform the duties of such office unless the context shows that such words were intended to be used in a more limited sense; and a requirement of an oath shall be deemed complied with by making affirmation in judicial form.”

The Revised Statutes are liberal, and it seems to me that we can truthfully say there is no gender in brain,

and it is high time to do away with the silly notion that there is. Every student of English law knows that statutes imposing penalties are to be *strictly* construed, so as to exclude every body and thing not within their letter. Statutes creating privileges, conferring benefits, are to be *liberally* construed, so as to include every person within the reach of their spirit. I think we have reached a period when women are to have the benefit of both these rules to correlate each other.

As a more striking and frequent occurrence of the masculine form I refer to the criminal code of the United States, and some of the many curious uses of the words "he, him, and his." The very first section limits the punishment of treason exclusively to males unless *he* can be construed to mean *she* (Sec. 552, Rev. Stat. Page 1041), and a woman who commits perjury cannot be punished unless "he" means "she," for the statute declares that "he" shall be punished and says nothing about her. Still I've heard a woman sentenced to five years at hard labor for perjury.

It is a matter of history that women have filled and still do fill the various classes of post offices in the republic, but how can they unless "he" means "she?" No woman was ever known to escape a criminal statute because its language ignored her sex. Shall there be more than one rule for the construction of all our statutes on this important point? Shall the word "he" include woman in one set of laws and exclude her in another, or shall they all be expounded by one rule? I am aware that when a penalty is imposed masculine pronouns mean women also. When a benefit is offered or a privilege bestowed man alone in most instances is meant by them. In other words "she" is included for penalties and disabilities, excluded from favors and privileges. I contend for the one rule for all without fear or favor. But under the common law the hus-

band and wife were one person—that is, the very legal existence or being of the woman was suspended during the marriage, or at least was incorporated and consolidated into that of the husband. How could marriage be a success?

But if marriage was a failure under the common law it was worse than that under the canon law. According to church teaching woman was an afterthought in the creation, the author of sin and in collusion with Satan and in no form of popular religion has woman ever been indebted for one pulsation of liberty. I was at Salem, Mass., not long ago and in looking over the old documents concerning witches one peculiar thing was noticeable: that is, its victims were chiefly women; few wizards were ever heard of. Speaking of witchcraft, Lecky says the Reformation was the signal for a fresh outbreak of the superstition in England; and there as elsewhere, its decline was represented by the clergy as a phase of infidelity. In Scotland where the ministers exercised greater influence than in any other country, and where the witch trials fell almost entirely into their hands, the persecution was proportionally atrocious. Probably the ablest defender of the belief was Glanvil, a clergyman of the English Church; and one of the most influential was *Baxter*, the greatest of the Puritans. It spread with Puritanism into the new world and the executions in Massachusetts form one of the darkest pages in American history. The greatest religious leader of the last century, John Wesley, was among the latest of its supporters. He said that giving up witchcraft was giving up the Bible.

Scepticism on the subject of witches first arose among those who were least governed by the church, advanced with the decline of the influence of the clergy, and was commonly branded by them as a phase of infidelity. Lecky in his "History of Rationalism" and his "European

Morals" gives facts sufficient to convince any woman of common sense that the greatest obstacle in the way of the freedom and elevation of her sex has been and is the teaching of the church in regard to her rights and duties. Women have ever been the chief victims in the persecutions of the church, amid all its dreadful tragedies, and on them have fallen the heaviest penalties of the canon law.

In reading the History of Boston from its settlement in 1630 to the year 1770 I find that the historian, Samuel G. Drake, said, that to deny the existence of witchcraft was to deny the inspiration of the Bible, and few could be found who had the hardihood to do it. Such were infidels in the most objectionable sense of the word and were in danger of personal violence. "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," is good Bible doctrine. Laws were made in those days in accordance with the teachings of the Bible, and I've known instances since my admission to the Bar where a good honest reliable man's testimony was objected to simply because he did not believe the Bible. The clergy everywhere sustained witchcraft as Bible doctrine until the spirit of Rationalism laughed the whole thing to scorn and science gave mankind a more cheerful view of life.

The worst features of the canon law reveal themselves today in woman's condition as clearly as they did 1,500 years ago. The clergy in their pulpits teach the same doctrines in regard to her from the same texts and echo the

same old platitudes and false ideas promulgated for centuries by ecclesiastical councils. The grand ideas of Confucius, Buddha, and Mohammed have been slowly transforming the world from the reign of brute force to moral power, and science has been as slowly emancipating mankind from their fears of the Unknown; but the church has steadily used its influence against progress, science, the education of the masses and freedom for woman. Some women are allowed to preach but what evangelical churches ordain them? Women work elaborate altar covers but in many churches are not allowed to enter the enclosures. To those not conversant with the history of the Christian Church and the growth of the canon law it may seem a startling assertion, but it is true that the church has done more to degrade woman than all other adverse influences put together. Young men educated by sewing societies of women often preach from 1st Cor. 14 chap., 34 and 35 verses. "Let your women keep silence in the churches, for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but they are commanded to be under obedience as also saith the law." No priest or parson has ever been instrumental in making a law favorable to woman, but Susan B. Anthony has, so women one and all, think for yourselves and when Mona Caird or any other person raises the question—"Is Marriage a Failure?" you can truthfully answer—under the common law it came dangerously near it.

THE DYING OAK

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Dethroned at last by time's delayed decay,

Yet rooted firmly to his mossy seat,

Like aged monarch, broken, bowed and gray,

Or patriarch who soon shall pass away,

Or mighty heart which waits its final beat,

Yon old oak lies supinely where it stood,

The king of all the wide surrounding wood,

Defying winter's blight, wind, snow and sleet,

A sylvan giant upon massive feet,
With arms so stalwart that he deemed it play
To battle gales however fierce and fleet,
And only feared the lightning's vivid ray;
Alone he dies!—His life untold, complete,
Still regnant on his throne, without defeat.

THE INEVITABLE

By Frank M. Beverly

The fleeting years had passed us by—
We were no longer young—
They'd left their impress on our hearts,
Across our path had flung
Some shadows dark of discontent.
The burdens that we bore
Were heavy, taxing utmost strength—
We scarce could carry more.

The blazing fagots from the hearth
Gave out uncertain light,
And near we sat within the warmth,
For chilly was the night;
I thought of all the years had wrought,
Recalled the days long past;
I saw our shadows on the wall
As ghostly figures cast.

No words were spoken as we sat
Beside the fire alone;
I held my thoughts unto myself,
And so she held her own,
And though I wished that she would speak
Her inmost thoughts to tell,
Yet Silence sat between us two—
No words to break the spell.

She cast her eyes full into mine,
As once she did when young;
I knew her thoughts were just my own—
To them she gave no tongue—
She turned and looked as into space,
For I was growing old;
I knew the trend of all her thoughts
As though I had been told.

Though Youth departs, we fade in age;
Life's burdens sore we bear;
We hope that some good day we'll lay
Aside our every care,
And that beyond in fairer clime,
Where hearts ne'er beat in pain,
It will be ours to reunite
Perpetual youth to gain.

CONSOLATION

By George Wilson Jennings

The greatest trial in life that humanity has to contend with is the loss we suffer through the death of friends, those that are near and dear to us. In such an emergency we turn for help to the Great Architect of the Universe. That "He is our refuge and strength, a very present help in time of trouble," every one who in the ordeal of affliction has invoked Divine assistance can readily testify.

Second only to this source of consolation is that which emanates from true and loyal friendship, each friend to whom we confide our griefs expressing sympathy and often revealing to us the path by which we reach a healing spring of comfort.

"Sympathy is the sweetest of jewels,
The rarest of all its kind,
The gem most nearly royal,
Yet the hardest of all to find."

The above thoughts were recently borne home to the writer upon learning of the sudden death of a life-long friend, who experienced great comfort in the knowledge that throughout her entire life she had been a source of helpfulness to others when they had been sorely tried through affliction. Of her it could be said: "Her trust being in God her faith was well founded." What consolation it is to those who are left, to

look over the life of a dear departed friend whose days had been filled with good deeds, and who had done all that was possible to afford material and spiritual help to others. Such lives are never forgotten. It was Beecher who once said: "The greatest afflictions have their sweetness when shared."

This assurance we have, that just a little later on we will have the experience of that blessed reunion to which we all look forward as our greatest consolation in this life, and the life hereafter.

"Then what raptured greetings,
On Heaven's happy shore,
Renewing severed friendships,
Where partings are no more."

But we never shall remove life's pressure. We are bearers of burdens like the ships that traverse the sea, and to be heavily freighted is always better than to sail in ballast, for the weight of our burden is the assurance of its great value.

So in life we must meet the grey days hopefully, not mournfully, and rejoice that we have the consolation and assurance that it will always be morning when we reach, "That bourne from whence no traveller returns."

Brooklyn, N. Y.

ODE ON SOLITUDE

By H. Thompson Rich

Troubled and ill at ease all day,
At length I rose and fled away
To the cool upper quiet
Of a hoar hill that lifted high its head
Above the plain as though wide heaven 't would wed.
There underneath the riot
Of an autumnal oak I sat
And thought of this and thought of that.

So glad I was to breath the air
Of solitude, I did not care

On what my thoughts were bent:
I thought how gorgeous seemed fair nature's gown,
How wondrous, as she walked the fall adown!

How ultimately blent
The thousand gala colors were
She wore entwined in her brown hair!

It was a gladsome sight to see
Her in her royal robbery;

The very sky was glad
That Nature had put on her such array,
And smiled the autumn afternoon away!

Long could one not be sad,
Nor long have any thought of care
In company so debonair!

Yet thought I how near o'er the bay
Seemed the blue ocean of the day,

How near—how far away!
And thinking thus I looked into the sky,
Into its emptiness and mystery,—

Grim caravanseraï
Of sleeping camps of stars that link
The universe . . . and dared not think!

Then, while I sat there sad, distraught,
Earth's evening miracle was wrought

And the red sun went down,
Leaving the scroll-red clouds to register
The sudden dazzling images that were

Reflected all around,
Like echoes of a martial air
Cut short—loud-ringing everywhere!

And twilight, soft with dim delight—
The very mother of the night!—

Wrapped everything in hush:
The trees, the houses, aye, the very hills
Wore a great peace that calms withal it thrills;

A tiny meadow-thrush,
Like a swift shadow, strong and straight
Winged through the silence to its mate!

Night, with its wonderment, was here;
The deepening shades of day drew near,

To dance and disappear:
Star after star, slowly, majestically,
The fleets of heaven sailed across the sky—

And never moved! A fear
Of the Eternal leapt in sway. . . .
Troubled, I rose and fled away!

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. HERBERT O. HADLEY

Hon. Herbert O. Hadley, one of the best known and highly esteemed citizens of New Hampshire, died at his home in Peterboro, December, 1913.

He was a native of Peterboro, born November 20, 1855, but removed with his parents to Temple, in infancy, where he was reared and educated, and spent his life until his return to his native town in 1909.

He was a farmer by occupation, but did a large business as an auctioneer in the later years of his life. He was prominent in the Grange, and had holden most of the offices in



Hon. Herbert O. Hadley

the subordinate, Pomona, and State Granges, having been for six years master of the latter. He had long been a member of the State Board of Agriculture, and was the last president of that organization. He represented the town of Temple in the legislature of 1895, and was a State Senator in 1907. In 1908 he was elected a member of the board of Commissioners for the County of Hillsborough, and was reelected at each subsequent election, serving as chairman of the board until his death. He was a Mason, an Odd Fellow, a Congregationalist, and a Democrat, and had often been urged to become the candidate of his party for Governor.

He married, January 12, 1879, Miss Nettie C. Benton, by whom he is survived, with one daughter, Florence E.

FOREST E. BARKER

Forest E. Barker, born in Exeter September 29, 1853, died at Washington, D. C., November 21, 1914.

Mr. Barker was the son of Josiah G. and Betsy (Kent) Barker. He graduated from Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., in 1874; studied law at the Boston University Law School, and settled in practice in Worcester, Mass., where he continued to reside. He served several years as a member of the Worcester school board; was a representative in the General Court of Massachusetts in 1883-4, and became a member of the State Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners in 1885, and its Chairman in 1894, continuing till his death, which occurred suddenly, while he was on a visit to the National Capital.

Mr. Barker was a Republican, a Methodist, and a prominent Mason. He married, August 11, 1881, Flora I. Hovey of Exeter, who survives him.

HON. GEORGE S. ROGERS

George S. Rogers, a prominent citizen of Lebanon, died at the Adams House in Boston, December 1, 1914.

He was a native of Plymouth, seventy-one years of age, but spent his early life in Thetford, Vt., removing to Lebanon in 1889, where he acquired extensive real estate interests, and recently erected a fine modern hotel. He was a Congregationalist, a Republican and a member of the State Senate in the legislature of 1911. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Angie Davis, and a brother, Alfred Rogers of Thetford, Vt.

ORA M. HUNTOON

Ora M. Huntoon, a prominent citizen of Contoocook, died in that village Sunday, November 1, 1914, at the age of seventy-five years.

He was born at East Unity, May 1, 1839, the third son of the Hon. Harvey and Maria (Morse) Huntoon, his father having been one of the leading farmers and most active Democrats of Sullivan County. He was educated in the public and select schools, and studied law for a time, but finally succeeded his father on the old homestead at East Unity, where he was engaged in agriculture for many years, serving also as superintending school committee, selectman, and representative in the legislature in 1868 and 1869. Some twenty years ago he removed to Contoocook, where he resided till his death, having been for several years a travelling salesman for Norris & Co., of Concord. He was a Democrat in politics, liberal in religion, and a member of the Masonic fraternity.

COL. DANA W. KING

Dana W. King, born in Alstead June 29, 1832, died in Nashua November 19, 1914.

Colonel King was a son of William and Anna (Ritchie) King, and educated in the schools of his native town. He was employed for a time in Boston and Detroit, but finally located in Nashua where was his home through life. He served in the First New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, and was commissioned second lieutenant in Company A, in the Eighth. He participated in the capture of New Orleans, and in Banks' Red River expedition, and was captured by the Confederates at Sabin's Cross Roads, suffering great hardship during his imprisonment. Being exchanged he served till the close of the war, returning as lieutenant-colonel of his regiment.

He was elected register of deeds for the County of Hillsborough in 1868, and held the position for thirty-eight years. He was prominent in Masonic and G. A. R. circles, and was for many years treasurer of the New Hampshire Veterans Association. He leaves one son, William D. King of Nashua, and one daughter, Mrs. Winifred H. Judkins.

DUDLEY L. FURBER

Dudley L. Furber, born in Northwood August 18, 1848, died in Dover December 1, 1914.

Mr. Furber was long engaged in business as a shoe manufacturer in Farmington, Northwood and Dover. In the latter city he was connected with the Merchants National Bank as director and president. He was a trustee of the savings bank, also, and a director of the Boston & Maine railroad. While in Farmington he served as a member of the legislature. He was a Mason, a Knight of Pythias and a member of the Bellamy Club of Dover. He is survived by a widow, a brother, William M. Furber of Manchester, and a sister, Mrs. F. M. Knowles of Concord.

GEORGE M. ROBERTS

George Morrison Roberts, a native of the town of Haverhill, born in 1838, died at his home in Malden, Mass., October 27, 1914.

He had been for many years, till about six years ago, the New England passenger agent, in Boston, of the Pennsylvania Railroad and in that capacity was long favorably known to the business world. He was a lieutenant in the 60th Mass. Volunteers in the Civil War, was a member of the Loyal Legion and G. A. R. He leaves a son and daughter.

DR. BUKK G. CARLETON

Bukk G. Carleton, M. D., a noted surgeon and medical author, died October 21, at his residence at 75 West Fiftieth Street, New York City.

Doctor Carleton was a native of the town of Whitefield, born November 11, 1856, and graduated from the New York Homeopathic Medical College in 1876. He was for a time connected with the medical department of New York University, and a member of the house staffs of the Homeopathic and Metropolitan hospitals and of the staff of the Department of Charities. He was for several years demonstrator and professor of anatomy at the Homeopathic Medical College and was consulting surgeon of the Hahnemann Hospital.

He is survived by his second wife, who was Miss Clarice E. Griffith of New York, and three sons and a daughter. He was a member of many medical and other societies, among them the Union League Club, the Interstate Medical Society and the Academy of Pathological Science.

BURRILL PORTER, JR.

Burrill Porter, Jr., a leading citizen of North Attleboro, Mass., and a native of Charlestown, N. H., who spent his early life in Langdon, died October 23, 1914.

He was the son of Burrill and Susan (Garfield) Porter, born February 22, 1832, and graduated from Dartmouth College in 1856, among his classmates being the late Gov. B. F. Prescott, Rev. Dr. Franklin D. Ayer, Judge Caleb Blodgett, and Lieut.-Gov. William H. Haile.

After graduation he spent many years in teaching. He had been principal of Canaan and Cold River Union Academies, Mt. Caesar Seminary at Swanzeey and of high schools in Ohio and Massachusetts, the last being that at North Attleboro of which he was principal for a dozen years, resigning in 1879, after which he was prominent in public affairs, serving as assessor, collector, selectman, four years as postmaster and seven years as a representative in the legislature. He was an active Republican and for many years chairman of the town committee of that party. He was an alternate delegate in the convention that nominated William McKinley for President. He was for some time editor of the *North Attleboro Chronicle*, and had been Noble Grand of Aurora Lodge, I. O. O. F., of that place. He was a Universalist in religion, and active in the affairs of the Universalist Church at North Attleboro.

He married Harriet, daughter of Asa H. Carpenter of Alstead, N. H., who died a few years after marriage. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. G. Fred Ball of North Attleboro, and a son, Asa Porter of Philadelphia, children by a second marriage.

As a successful teacher, Mr. Porter took high rank, and was held in great esteem by those who had been his pupils, among the most notable of whom was the late Col. Carroll D. Wright.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The next issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* will be a legislative double number for February and March, issued early in the latter month.

Bound copies of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, Vol. 46—New Series, Vol. 9, will be ready for delivery in about ten days. They will be exchanged for the unbound numbers for 1914, for fifty cents.

The corrected list of Revolutionary soldiers, buried in the several cemeteries in the town of Claremont, promised for this issue, is unavoidably omitted but will appear in the next number.

Major John Proctor Thompson, U. S. A. (retired), whose death in San Francisco, California, October 13, 1914, was noticed in our December "Necrology," was, through his mother, a great-great-grandson of Captain Jonathan Prescott of Hampton, N. H., who commanded a company in Sir William Pepperill's regiment at Louisberg, Cape Breton, in 1745, and lost his life there.

A delightful little volume of New England character stories in dialect, by Eva Beede Odell, well known to the readers of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, takes its name from the title of the first story—"Miss Prissy's Diamond Rings." "Eleanor Raymond's Story," and "House Cleanin' in Sappin' Time," are the others—all finely done, in the author's best style, and affording a pleasant evening's reading for any New England home. The book may be had by remitting fifty cents to the author at Brookline, Mass.

The opening of the present year brings the customary biennial change in the State government, so far as the executive and legislative departments are concerned. This change also, as a result of the November election, involves a change in party control. The House of Representatives, with its large Republican majority, organized on Wednesday, January 6, by the choice of Edwin C. Bean of Belmont as Speaker, all other Republican aspirants having withdrawn long before the time of organization. Harrie M. Young of Manchester, and Bernard W. Cary of New-

port were reelected Clerk and Assistant Clerk of the House, respectively.

The Senate organized by the choice of George I. Haselton of District No. Sixteen, Manchester, President; Earl Gordon of Canaan, Clerk, and Thomas P. Cheney, 2d, of Ashland, Assistant Clerk. On Thursday, as usual, the Governor-elect, Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester, was formally inaugurated, succeeding Samuel D. Felker of the same city, in the executive chair. In order that the "decks" might be fully cleared for action, and all obstacles in the way of prompt attention to business gotten out of the way during the first week, the customary "Governor's ball" was worked off Thursday evening. Governor Spaulding's inaugural address was a model for brevity and comprehensiveness, and gave evidence of a desire on his part to promote strict attention to legitimate business, and no subordination of the public welfare to partisan ends. The Speaker of the House having promptly announced the committees, and there being no Senatorial election to interfere with legislative work, the "short session," so generally talked about, ought to materialize, and is likely to unless a radical, reactionary policy is adopted, in which case there is no telling when the end will come.

The "Great Reaper," in His "harvest of souls," gathered in during the year just ended a goodly number from the ranks of our New Hampshire men of note, including ex-Governors Chester B. Jordan of Lancaster, and John B. Smith of Hillsborough, and Rt. Rev. W. W. Niles, Protestant Episcopal bishop of New Hampshire. Among others dying during the year were Judge Robert M. Wallace, of Milford; Col. Richard M. Scammon, of Stratham, Bank Commissioner; John T. Abbott of Keene, ex-Minister to Colombia; Gen. Charles S. Collins of Nashua; Hon. Herbert O. Hadley, of Peterboro; Hon. Charles A. Dole, of Lebanon; Capt. R. W. Musgrove of Bristol; Denis F. O'Connor of Manchester; Dr. John W. Staples of Franklin; Warren G. Brown of Whitefield and Josiah M. Fletcher of Nashua. Among distinguished natives of the State, abroad, who passed away in 1914, were ex-Lieut.-Gov. Edwin O. Stanard of Missouri, native of Newport; Prof. Franklin W. Hooper of New York, born in Walpole; and Martha Dana Shepard of Boston, born in New Hampton.



HIS EXCELLENCY ROLLAND H. SPAULDING
Governor of New Hampshire

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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FEBRUARY-MARCH, 1915

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, Nos. 2-3

THE LEGISLATURE OF 1915

By James W. Tucker

The largest legislative body in the world excepting the British Parliament and the Congress of the United States (which latter has recently come into second position) namely, the New Hampshire General Court, has been in session at Concord for eleven weeks, and the indications are, at the time of this writing (January 22), that not less than three weeks, and possibly more, will be required to conclude the work of the session, making it one of the longest sessions holden since the biennial system was adopted, instead of the shortest, which latter had been confidently predicted in some quarters, and ardently hoped for in all, though there was, it must be confessed, no reasonable ground for such hope.

The election in November last, in this, as in some other states, had resulted in a return of the Republican party to power, and there was a natural desire and purpose on the part of the leaders of that party, or some of them at least, to regain complete control and possession of all branches of the government and every department thereof, notwithstanding the famous Manchester, after-election speech of Governor-elect Rolland H. Spaulding, who, as a representative of the progressive element of his party, quietly supported by many aforesaid Democrats, had been chosen to the executive chair by a plurality unprecedented in recent years, and who strongly deprecated any action by his party based on the idea of mere party advantage, alone or primarily.

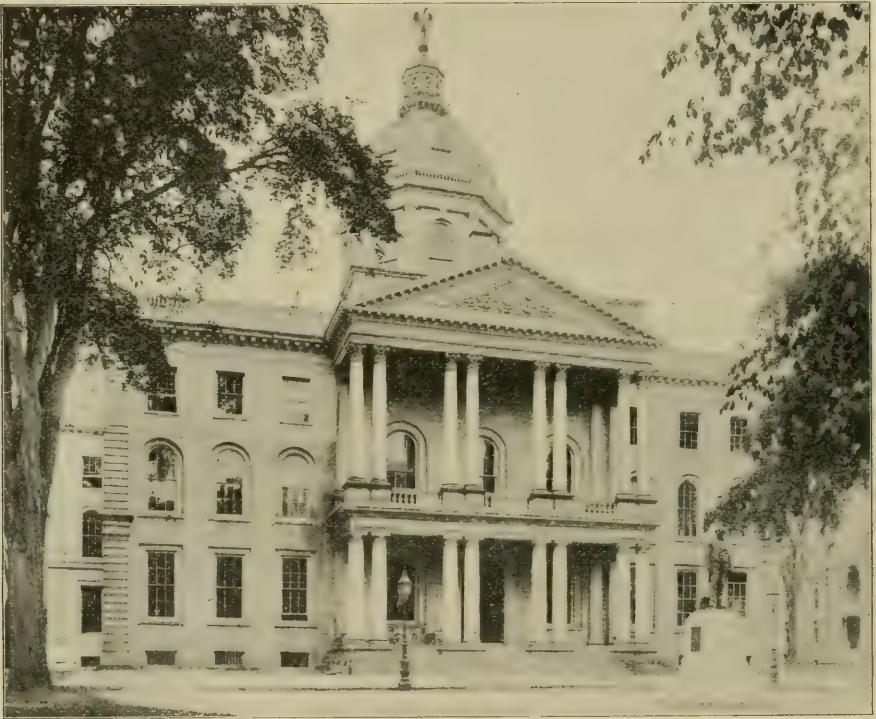
Of the twenty-four members of the

Senate four, only, are Democrats and one a Progressive, leaving nineteen Republicans, or nearly a four to one majority; while of 408 Representatives elected to the House—the largest number ever before chosen—250 were classed as Republicans, 153 Democrats, and five Progressives, giving a clear Republican majority of ninety-two over all, which, while smaller than had been the case before for a quarter of a century, except in the legislature of two years ago, when the Democrats and Progressives combined outnumbered the Republicans and were able to control the action of the House so far as they could agree upon terms of union, was naturally regarded as sufficient to warrant the conclusion that the Republicans would be able to carry out any plan of action which they might agree upon; and it was quite generally expected, as a matter of course, that the work of the session would be largely devoted to the overturn of such legislation of a partisan nature, as had been enacted by the preceding legislature; though up to the present time not so much has been accomplished in that direction as had generally been anticipated.

The present Senate, on the whole, ranks higher in point of average ability, than has usually been the case. This comes from the presence in its membership of several men of high rank in point of ability and experience in public affairs. Aside from President Haselton, who is a lawyer, and has had the advantage of legislative experience in the popular branch,

Senators Martin of Concord and Smith of Peterboro, are men of exceptional ability and large public experience, the former being an ex-mayor of Concord, and ex-solicitor of Merrimack County, and one of the most successful trial lawyers in the state; while the latter combines with large legislative experience a strong legal mind and a power of logical statement seldom surpassed. Sena-

wide experience in public life adds a readiness in debate which has seldom been equalled in recent days. It is, therefore, not to be wondered that the Senate has ideas of its own, and has, at times, no hesitation in negating the action of the House, as evidenced by its prompt slaughter of the bill passed by the House abolishing capital punishment, as well as its similar disposition of that doing away



New Hampshire State House

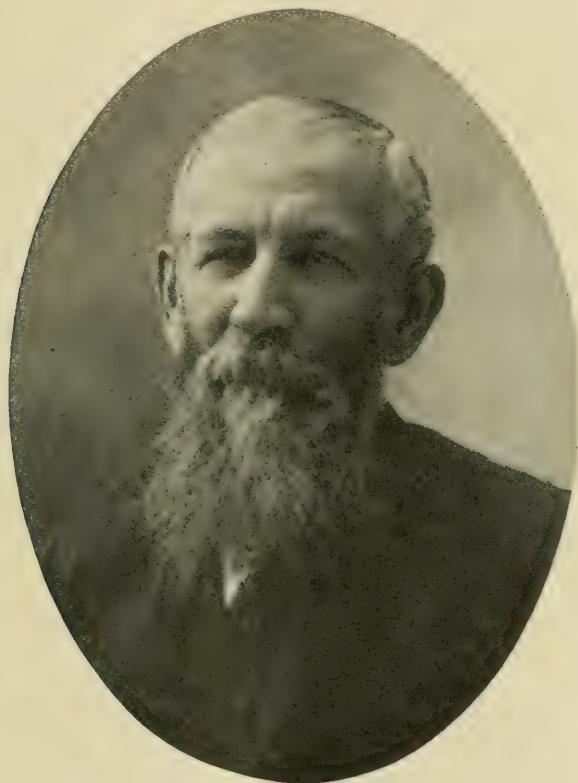
tor Lucier of Nashua is also a lawyer of ability, and has had experience in both branches of the legislature; while Senators Cain and Kinney are young men of legal training and public and professional experience. Senator Crossman, a physician of wide reputation, and a student of social problems, late United States Collector of Internal Revenue, and former member of the House, adds largely to the strength of the body; while Senator Musgrove, the lone Progressive, to

with the Fast Day farce, as it is generally regarded.

In the House, while there is a larger proportion of new members than usual, and fewer men of commanding ability than is often the case, there are, nevertheless, quite a number of members of large legislative experience and knowledge of parliamentary procedure; as well as not a few men fresh from the people, who have manifested much aptitude for legislation and no little readiness in

debate. French of Moultonboro is the "dean" of the House in point of extended service, and Ahern of Concord is a close second—the one long known as the "watch dog of the treasury" and the other as the Democratic leader and parliamentary chieftain, upon whom both sides rely for the settlement of all knotty questions

House has been divided between Messrs. Couch and Lyford of Concord, the former serving his third successive term in the House and also as chairman of the Judiciary Committee, and the latter returning after several years' absence to the place he once held as a leading spirit among those who direct Republican



HON. JAMES E. FRENCH
The Watchdog of the Treasury

in which no partisanship is involved. This year, however, the active leadership on the side of the minority has passed into the hands of Major Brennan of Peterboro, who enjoys the distinction of having been twice successively elected from one of the strongest Republican towns in the state, who has developed legislative ability of a high order, and is, withal, a forceful debater.

The Republican leadership in the

measures and movements. Both are ready and frequent speakers, though in oratorical force Levin J. Chase of Ward 3, of the same city, is generally regarded as leading all others, regardless of party. He it was who so ably championed the bill for the abolition of capital punishment in the House. Clement of Warren, Democrat, and Hoyt of Sandwich, Republican, are among former members who have been more or less prominent in the

present session in committee work and on the floor, as, also, is Preston of New Hampton.

Among the new members, Duncan of Jaffrey, Democrat; Tobey of Temple, Progressive; and Wood of Portsmouth and Miller of Keene, Republicans, have been among the most active and conspicuous. The latter, who is a Methodist clergyman, made the most effective speech against the woman suffrage bill, introduced by Mr. Wood, who opened the debate in its support. It was Mr. Miller, also, who made the strongest argument for the repeal of the local option law, anomalous as his position may have seemed considering his stand on the suffrage question. It was another new member also—Dr. Dillingham of Roxbury—who made the most striking speech of the session during the suffrage debate, in opposition to the measure, in which he shocked the sensibilities of men and women of all views, alike, by his sweeping and wholesale abuse of womankind in general and suffragists in particular. Fortunately, there is little danger that he will ever return to the House, as his town elects only once in ten years.

While the legislature was organized with unusual promptitude, this year, the election of Hon. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont to the speakership of the House having been practically settled upon long before the time of meeting, and while he has been a ready and efficient presiding officer, and has also exerted his influence in behalf of a short session, as has Governor Spaulding himself, whose inauguration was carried out with simplicity and expedition, the work of the session, as has been noted, has not been pushed as rapidly as had been hoped in some quarters and expected in others. The delay has been largely the result of counter purposes among the majority leaders, some being primarily intent upon pushing partisan measures, while others have regarded such course as unwise and impolitic;

and as the day of caucus control has passed (whether fortunately or unfortunately) and individual members, to a considerable extent at least, insist upon acting in accordance with their own judgment, it is manifest that short sessions of the old-fashioned order are no longer to be looked for. Moreover, it has come to that, that there are now, practically, only about two and a half legislative working days in a week, and there is no more probability of changing this order of things than there is of a substantial reduction of the membership of the House, or a return to former methods in the nomination of party candidates for office. "The old order changes"—in some respects, though not in all. Whether for the better or not, it is not the present purpose to attempt to discover or determine.

Portraits and brief biographical sketches of some of the men responsible for the legislation enacted or defeated by the present General Court, are presented in the following pages.

GOVERNOR SPAULDING

While the Governor is the head of the executive department, he is also a prominent factor in legislation, as no bill can become a law except with his approval or over his veto.

Rolland H. Spaulding came to the governorship with certain well-formulated notions as to what the state of New Hampshire needed and with a disposition to see that those needs were met. He is essentially a business man and believes that business principles should be applied to the administration of state affairs. These first few months of his administration have been devoted to putting his theories into practice and with the success those who knew his capabilities best, expected of him.

Governor Spaulding was born in Townsend Harbor, Mass., March 15, 1873, the youngest son of Jonas Spaulding, a lumber operator and

manufacturer of fibre board. After graduation at Phillips Andover Academy in 1893, he entered into business with his father and two brothers. Eighteen years ago they began the manufacture of fibre board at Milton, this state, and a few years later erected large plants at Rochester and North Rochester, still later adding another large plant of the same sort at Tonawanda, N. Y., all being conducted under the firm name of the J. Spaulding & Sons Company. The Governor has lived in North Rochester since the plant was built there.

In a general way he has been since his majority a student of political affairs, as any successful business man and public-spirited citizen must be, but his first real taste of "practical" politics was at the legislative session of 1907, the year when the Spaulding-Jones bill, providing a charter for a dam at Reed's Ferry intended to develop water power for electrical purposes, passed the House, but was killed in the Senate.

His experiences at that time made him sympathetic with the propaganda of the Progressive element of the Republican party and he entered heartily into their reform movement, working with them until the split in 1912. Then believing more good could be accomplished within the old party ranks, with customary independence he elected to remain and became a leavening force, so dominant that all factions turned naturally and resistlessly toward him to lead back to power the regenerated party.

His campaigns, both in the primary and election, were characteristic of his frank nature. Persuaded to become a candidate, he made his announcement, then awaited with unruffled equanimity the expression of his party in the primary. Nominated by a decisive majority, he buckled on his armor and went forth to meet the people and tell them what he stood for and proposed to do, if elected. His message appealed to 46,413 voters, 12,739 more than Albert W.

Noone, Democrat, was able to convince, and giving Mr. Spaulding a majority of 8,718 over all opposition.

Usually, the two months between election and inauguration have been employed by successful candidates largely in recuperating from the strenuities of the campaign, with more or less desultory conferences with party leaders and selecting statistical excerpts from reports to dull the inaugural message. But the dispensation of 1915 had brought forth a different order of governor. Governor Spaulding's success in business has been due to knowledge of that business. He reasoned that in order to be a successful governor, he needs must know the business of being governor, and set about learning it immediately.

So in the two months following election he visited every state institution, dropping in upon them unexpectedly. A keen observer, the governor derived much valuable information not to be gained by reading reports or at prearranged conferences. The result was that when he was inducted into office, Governor Spaulding was the best informed executive along the needful lines ever inaugurated.

Innovations are accepted easily by the governor. He even had his staff named and uniformed to heighten the color of the inauguration and add tone to the time-honored inaugural ball, so that the fluffy concomitants of a new administration, ordinarily extending over several weeks, could be cleaned up in one day, leaving him free to devote his time to the serious concerns of the state.

When he consented to become a candidate, he mapped out a general plan. When he took office, he had this plan reduced to a workable basis, which he enunciated in his address to the legislature, instead of feeding them up on platitudes and figures. He told the legislators it was desirable to keep the expenditures within the amount the state can afford to spend and to have efficient officials spend that amount. To accomplish that

end he favors concentration of power and related duties. Governor Spaulding recommended a single head to the highway department, a more effective board of control, consolidation of the banking and auditing departments and of the attorney-general and legacy tax departments, a reorganization of the license law department and compulsory supervision of schools.

He had a commission authorized to work out a uniform scheme of municipal finance and accounts, for the consideration of the next legislature. He recommended an amendment to the workmen's compensation law to make its operation as nearly automatic as possible and forced through a practicable solution of the problem of limiting campaign expenditures; the greater part of which varied program has been carried out or is in process of legislation at this writing.

Some have not met with the favor of the legislature, but the Governor meets defeat and victory with the same smiles and keeps right on, seeking the one end of the good of the state as he sees it.

W. E. W.

GEORGE IRVING HASELTON, President of the New Hampshire Senate, was elected from the sixteenth senatorial district and on the organization of the Senate he was the unanimous choice of the Republican senators for the office of president of that body.

President Haselton is the only child of Henry I. and Emma E. (French) Haselton and was born in Manchester July 19, 1878. He was educated in the public schools of his native city graduating from its high school in 1898, and after his graduation was for a time in the employ of the Manchester Mills and Amoskeag Manufacturing Company. He afterwards studied law and in 1909 graduated from the law school of the George Washington University at Washington, D. C., receiving the degree of

L.L.B., and since his graduation he has been engaged in the practice of law at Manchester.

In 1903 he was married to Fannie L. Trenholm, who was born in Grand Pre, Nova Scotia, May 15, 1881, the daughter of Robert and Catherine E. (Mitchell) Trenholm, and they have one child, Mary Louise, born November 24, 1907.

Mr. Haselton is an attendant at the Franklin Street Congregational Church. He is a past master of Lafayette Lodge, No. 41, Free and Accepted Masons; a member of the Mount Horeb Royal Arch Chapter; Adoniram Council; Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar; and Bekdash Temple of the Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine; also of the Sons of the American Revolution.

As a young Republican he took an active interest in the politics of the Queen City and for four years, 1903-6, was a member of the Common Council, being president of that body during the last two years of his term. He was a member of the legislature of 1911-12 and 1913-14 and in 1912 was a member of the Constitutional Convention.

As the presiding officer of the Senate, Mr. Haselton has made an enviable record, and it is the consensus of opinion that in the long line of eminent men who have presided over that body, efficiency and dignity have had no better example.

President Haselton attracts confidence in his stability of action and deliberate fairness. While always a devoted and consistent Republican, he is well known for his advanced ideas of party progress and has never failed to advocate the measures of progress that have distinguished the Republican party of New Hampshire in the last decade.

Future usefulness in party councils and endeavor are freely predicted at Concord for the popular and efficient President of the Senate.

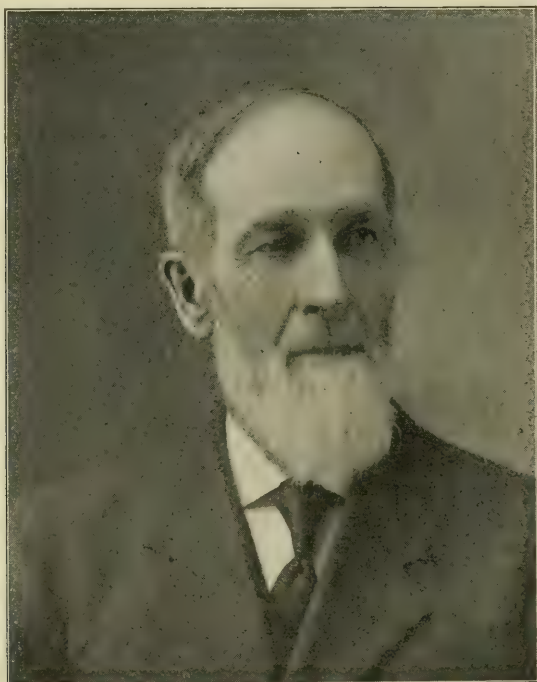


HON. GEORGE I. HASELTON
President of the Senate

EZRA M. SMITH, of Peterborough, and a Republican member of the Senate from District Number 11, is a man of whom public life has seen a great deal. Born in Langdon in 1838, Mr. Smith was educated at Cold River Union Academy and in the law department of the Albany (New York) University. While practicing his profession as a lawyer he has served as town treasurer for one year, justice of the police court nine

portant judiciary committee and as a member of the committee on towns and parishes. In spite of his advanced years, Mr. Smith is a most active and well-preserved man and his speeches, carefully delivered in a strong, robust voice, are always welcomed and heeded on the floor of the senate chamber.

Mr. Smith is married and has two children. He attends the Congregational church and is an Odd Fellow and Patron of Husbandry.



Hon. Ezra M. Smith

years, has been a member of the school board for ten years and for twenty-three years served the town of Peterborough as a member of the board of selectmen. He was elected as delegate to two constitutional conventions and as a member of the House of Representatives at the last six sessions of the legislature, in which body no man has wielded a stronger influence for the good of the state.

During his present term as senator he is acting as chairman of the im-

ALVIN J. LUCIER, Senator from District Number 20, has been a prominent figure in the legal profession and in Democratic politics in Nashua for many years. He was born there June 16, 1869, and educated in the Nashua public schools, St. Hyacinthe College and the Boston University Law School, graduating from the latter in 1891, since when he has been in the practice of law in his native city, where he is a member of the well-known law firm of Doyle & Lucier,

the senior partner, who is his brother-in-law, being ex-Mayor Jeremiah J. Doyle.

Senator Doyle's first legislative service was in 1907 when he was a member of the House of Representatives from Ward 7, serving as a member of the judiciary and rules committees, and taking an active part in the work of the House. He served upon the special committee, appointed at this session to investigate the affair of Hillsborough County, out of which

a minority member. Representing his district in the Senate again the present session, he is assigned to service on the judiciary, revision of laws and election committees, and is chairman of the committee on claims. He has taken an active part in the work of the session, his previous experience in both branches of the legislature having fitted him for efficient service.

Senator Lucier is a Catholic, is married and has three children. He



Hon. Alvin J. Lucier

investigation some practical reforms resulted. He was reelected to the House in 1809, served on the same standing committees, and enhanced his reputation as an efficient legislator.

In the election of 1910 he was chosen senator from District No. 20, and was a prominent figure in the upper branch of the legislature of 1911-12, serving as a member of the judiciary, labor, public improvements, state prison and industrial school committees, and as chairman of the committee on revision of laws, though

is a member of the Derryfield Club of Manchester, the Vesper Country Club of Lowell, the St. Jean Baptiste Society and the Knights of Columbus.

DR. EDGAR O. CROSSMAN. Perhaps more interest in the personality of the members of the 1915 legislature when the session was new, centered in Senator Edgar O. Crossman of Lisbon, representing the second district, than in any other member of either branch. Made a prominent figure in the state hospital imbroglio against



DR. EDGAR O. CROSSMAN

his inclination and, many believe, without reason, he had been the recipient of much publicity; some favorable, some not so much so. His appointment to the superintendency of the state hospital after Dr. Charles P. Bancroft had been deposed by the Board of Control, turned the wrath of the pro-Bancroft faction against him and made him the mark of vituperation that would have unnerved a thin-skinned man. But Doctor Crossman is used to the political game and if he was hurt by the unwarranted aspersions on his standing as a psychiatrist, nobody could discover it in the imperturbable senator who went about his business as if his name never had been coupled with "intricate political intrigues" or other fantastic hallucinations.

That is the dominant characteristic of Doctor Crossman. He has developed the power of concentration and whether it be in private concerns, the practice of his profession, or in politics, he keeps his mind on the matter in hand and knows every minute what he is doing and why. He is a shining type of the public-spirited professional man who is keeping New Hampshire to the front as a progressive state. His fertile mind conceived the state care of the insane, the board of control, the spirit of which survives despite the change in name sought by the present legislature and was a prime mover in the creation of the board of charities and correction. He was a trustee of the state hospital ten years, being president when the board was abolished, and a member of the board of charities and president also of that.

He was a member of the House of Representatives in 1903 and collector of internal revenue under Presidents Roosevelt and Taft, has been medical referee of Grafton County and prominent in national, state and county medical societies. He was born in Ludlow, Vt., June 8, 1864, and was educated at the New Hampshire State College and University of Ver-

mont Medical School. The foundation of his training in psychiatry was laid in the institutions at Clifton Springs, N. Y., and Markelton, Pa., supplemented by his service as president of the board of trustees of the New Hampshire State Hospital, giving him high standing as an alienist, as well as a general practitioner. He is chairman of the Senate Committees on public health and a member of education, public improvements, state library, Soldiers' Home and roads, bridges and canals committees.

HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN, senator from District Number Fifteen, is one of the Democratic leaders in the state, and as a senator has been an unqualified success.

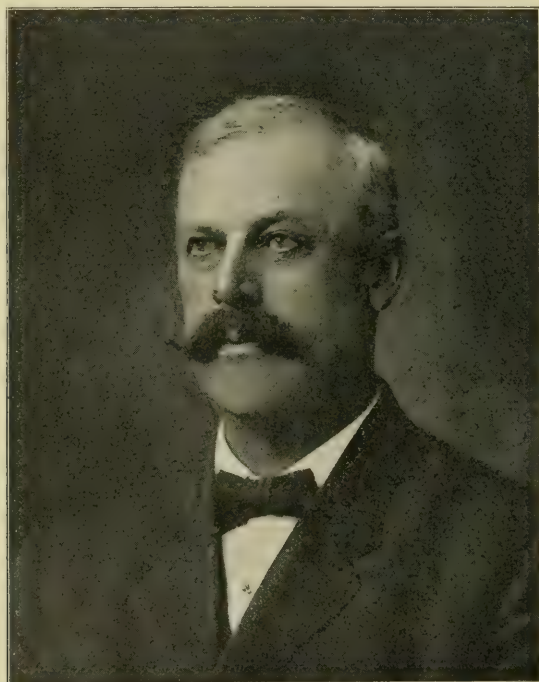
Senator Martin was born in Loudon August 9, 1855, and spent his youth upon his father's farm. Between chores he found time to attend the town schools, later enrolling in the Concord High school from which institution he graduated in 1876. Following this he studied law with Sargent and Chase, being admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1879. As a young man he took deep interest in the affairs of the city and of the state and in 1887 he was elected solicitor of Merrimack County, holding the office for two years. In 1899 he was elected mayor of Concord and his administration of the municipal affairs for the next two years was of the highest order.

He has often been referred to as "The People's Lawyer," probably by reason of the fact that no case has ever been too insignificant or small for him to handle with the same degree of skill and care that he would exercise in a case where large issues were at stake. To this fact, in a great measure, is his popularity due. He has always been a hearty supporter of Democratic doctrines and has served as chairman of state and city committees. In 1904 he was a delegate from this state to the National

Democratic convention at St. Louis and in 1912 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention.

Aside from his extensive law practice, Mr. Martin has found time to engage in lumbering operations and to deal considerably in real estate, of which he is an extensive owner. He is an ardent sportsman and is as much at home with a rod or gun as with a law brief. He has taken active interest in the affairs of the senate and

EDWIN C. BEAN of Belmont, the speaker of the present House of Representatives, was born in Gilmanton on February 20, 1854. He was educated in the public schools of his native town and at Tilton Seminary. Leaving the preparatory school he entered business and soon located in Belmont, where he has been actively identified with the drug and general merchandise business. He is married and has three children. He attends



Hon. Nathaniel E. Martin

is a member of the following committees: Judiciary, military affairs, towns and parishes and chairman of the committee on state hospital.

His professional calling has endowed him with the knowledge of how to make a convincing speech; a "right to the point" speech in the fewest possible words and for this reason he has been able to wield an unmistakable influence in the senate. He is affiliated with the Odd Fellows and is a Patriarch Militant.

the Free Baptist church, is a Knight Templar and Scottish Rite Mason, a Knight of Pythias and a Granger. He is also a member and has been president of the New Hampshire Retail Grocers' Association.

"Bean of Belmont" has always been more or less prominent in public life, having taken an active part in town affairs, serving as moderator, town clerk and postmaster and also having attended county, district and state committee conventions of his



HON. EDWIN C. BEAN
Speaker of the House of Representatives

party. He represented his town in the legislature of 1887 and was a member of the state senate in 1901. As a delegate from this state he attended the National Republican convention of 1904 and was an active member of the last state Constitutional Convention. Mr. Bean served on the staff of the late Governor McLane as an aide-de-camp with the rank of Colonel. During the legislature of two

House. He has filled the position with dignity and nothing but the greatest credit is his due for the quiet, yet forceful manner with which he has expedited the business of one of the largest governing bodies in the world.

LEVIN J. CHASE, Representative from Ward 3, Concord, is one member of the House who is always sure of an attentive audience when he arises to



Levin J. Chase

years ago, Mr. Bean was one of the most prominent members, being chairman of the Republican caucus and also chairman of the committee on education, although he gave deep personal consideration to every other question of import which arose during the session, often speaking forcefully on matters in which he took an interest.

Mr. Bean was nominated for speaker of the House by the Republican caucus this year, upon the first ballot, and was similarly elected in the

House. Two years ago he established a reputation as the most brilliant phrase coiner in the legislature and as a cogent reasoner on any subject in which he was interested enough to talk. This session he has easily maintained that reputation. Curiously, two speeches stand out conspicuously in each session. His fame in the 1913 session would have been secured on his "gray squirrel" speech alone, but a little later he came through with his other gem on equal suffrage, a scintillantly epigrammatic and bitingly satirical dissertation,

from which some of the butts have not recovered yet.

This year he repeated on the suffrage issue and to maintain the humanitarian equilibrium, he went out after the abolishment of capital punishment when a Hillsborough county jury demonstrated that the existing law does not in reality do away with the death penalty. When Chase introduced his repeal bill, it was greeted with the same merry guffaws that met the gray squirrel measure, particularly by the Manchester contingent which was quite well satisfied with the jury's verdict. But just as he routed the coldly practical objections by farmers who found only bare husks where nice yellow corn had been before the squirrels denuded the husks, by touching descriptions of the playful antics and graceful scurrings of the squirrels in the state house yard, this year he sent creepy sensations shooting down legislators' spines by a harrowing recital of an execution he witnessed some aeons ago in California. While the thrill was on, the House passed the bill to the surprise and consternation of its opponents.

Any bill that carries a reasonable humanitarian appeal finds the hearty support of Mr. Chase. His particular hobby is the state prison and it was due more to his insistent demand for a board of trustees for that institution than anything else, that the compromise board of control bill was framed, providing that there be a central board of ten members, with two designated to look after each of the five state institutions.

Mr. Chase comes of old New Hampshire stock, although he was born in Philadelphia, February 1, 1862. He was the son of Reginald and Susan (Stanwood) Chase, both natives of Hopkinton. He was educated in Philadelphia, but passed much of his youth in Hopkinton and he still owns the ancestral home in that village, which is situated near the Episcopal church, of which his grandfather, Rev.

Moses B. Chase, was rector. In 1888, Mr. Chase went to San Francisco, where for eighteen years he was connected with the Wells Fargo Company. He then returned east and since 1909 has been connected with the Concord Electric Company, first as cashier and now as manager. By inclination he is a Republican, though of an independent caste that impels him to weigh men and measures rather than the party label in deciding how he will vote. His political enemies, and he has quite a few, call him a psychological spot-lighter. His admirers, and he has more, declare him a keen-visioned altruist.

GEORGE H. DUNCAN, Representative from Jaffrey, was born in Leominster, Mass., December 23, 1876, his parents moving to Jaffrey a few months later. He attended the Jaffrey schools, graduated from the Murdock School at Winchendon, Mass., and entered Amherst College with the class of 1899, being prevented from graduating by the death of his father during the senior year. While in college he was member of the College Glee Club and the Track Team. Returning to Jaffrey he took up his father's business as a druggist, which he has since continued. He was married in 1900 and has one son thirteen years old. He is a member and past master of Charity Lodge of Masons and a member of the Grange.

Mr. Duncan has been active in the life of the community, having served as selectman, tax collector, member of the school board, prosecuting agent, constable and justice of the district police court. For the past three years he has been president of the Jaffrey Board of Trade. Politically he is a Democrat, has been for ten years a member of the State Committee, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912. In the present House he is clerk of the Democratic caucus, clerk of the Revision of Statutes Committee, and member of the committee on House Journal.

He is an enthusiastic single taxer, believing that only by raising funds for community expenditures by a tax on land in proportion to its value can economic freedom be gained. In connection with this movement he is secretary of the newly organized New Hampshire Single Tax Club. But before this important change in tax matters can be obtained, he believes there must be political freedom. Consequently he is a strong supporter

came up for consideration, he, as chairman of the committee on liquor laws, was brought prominently to the front.

Mr. Garland was born in Parsonsfield, Me., December 23, 1867. He was educated there in the common and high schools and at the present time is engaged in the general merchandise business. He is married, has four sons and a daughter and in religion is a Methodist. He has al-



George H. Duncan

of the initiative and referendum, and is secretary of the New Hampshire Direct Legislation League, a member of the Executive Council of the American Proportional Representation League, and one of the advisory editors of *Equity*, which is devoted to these improvements in representative government.

JOHN H. GARLAND, who represents the town of Conway in the House at this session of the legislature is a man, large not only in stature but in mental capabilities and during the stirring scenes enacted in the House when the bill to abolish the present license law



John H. Garland

ways taken an active interest in town and state affairs, having been town clerk, selectman, supervisor, moderator and at the present is a trustee of the public library. This is by no means his first visit to Concord as a member of the state governing body for he was a member of the legislatures of 1905 and 1907.

OLIN H. CHASE, editor and publisher of the *Republican Champion* of Newport, is one of the young Republicans of the state who is and always has been ready to cast his lot with the element of his party which is commonly called "standpat" and this

sentiment he has never been ashamed to voice. He was born in Springfield, August 24, 1876, the son of Hosea B. and Evelyn H. (Kidder) Chase. Educated at the Newport High School he soon learned the printer's trade and has been editor and manager of the *Champion* for the past eleven years. He was a second lieutenant of Company M, First New Hampshire Volunteers in the Spanish War, and, following the war, was a



Olin H. Chase

captain in the N. H. N. G. for five years.

He has always been particularly active in advancing the welfare of his town and of the state. He has been a leading member of the Newport Board of Trade and of the State Board of which he was president in 1912-13; has been town clerk for many years and is active in Masonry. He is a Congregationalist in religion. In the House he is a very active man, claiming membership on three committees; public improvements, state hospital and rules.

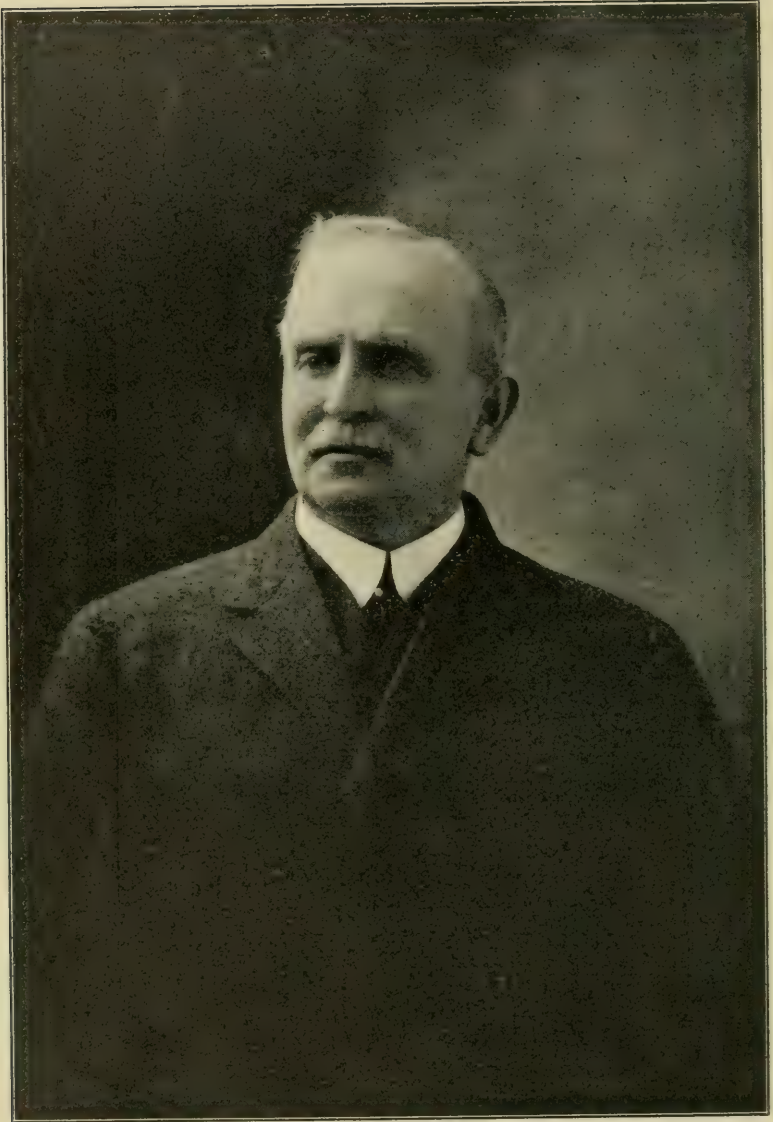
IRA LEON EVANS is not only one of the youngest, but is one of the most energetic and successful business men of the Capital City, so it is not in the least surprising that Ward Four gave him more votes for representative than any other candidate. He has entered into his duties as a member of the House with the same characteristic thoroughness that has brought him success in the printing business as proprietor of the Evans



Ira Leon Evans

Press, although a portion of his business ability and sagacity may have been inherited from his father, the late Ira C. Evans, at the time of his death one of the oldest and best known printers in the state.

Mr. Evans was born in Concord on July 14, 1884, and educated at the Concord High School. He is married, has a son and daughter, has served in the Second Regiment Band of the N. H. N. G. and that he is some "jiner" is evidenced by the following list of fraternal organizations and clubs with which he is



MAJOR JAMES F. BRENNAN

affiliated: Elks, Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, Knights of Pythias, D. O. K. K., Sons of Veterans, Typographical Union, White Mountain Travelers Association, Concord Board of Trade, Concord Press Club, Kearsarge Club, Contoocook River Improvement Society and the N. H. Press Association. In the House he is a member of the committee on industrial school.

JAMES F. BRENNAN of Peterborough is the able leader of the minority or democratic party in the House and was that party's candidate for speaker this session. He was elected to the House for the first time two years ago, being the first democratic representative from that town in sixty years; his popularity and ability returning him to the 1915 legislature by an increased majority.

Major Brennan was born in Peterborough, March 31, 1853, and, after graduating from Maryland University in Baltimore in 1884, he engaged in the practice of law in his native town where he has continued for over a quarter of a century gaining a large clientage and making a host of friends through his ability, geniality, enterprise and public spirit. He has not only taken an active part on promoting the interests of his town, but he has grasped every opportunity to boost for New Hampshire. For six years, up until 1909, he was one of the three trustees of the State Library and is now a member of the State Board of Charities and Correction to which he was appointed in 1899. As a member of the legislature of 1913 he gained a reputation as an eloquent and effective speaker of great resources and ready wit. He is a member of the judiciary, elections and rules committees of the present House.

Major Brennan takes a great interest in historical matters and is a member of the Peterborough, American-Irish and New Hampshire Historical Societies, holding the position of historiographer in the first two

named. He has long been prominent in the councils and on the stump for the democratic party, for many years being a member of the executive committee of the state committee. He served as a member of the staff of Governor Felker. In religion he is a Catholic.

Honest, able and aggressive, he is among the formulators of public opinion. Urged to allow his name to be used as a candidate for high state offices, he has steadfastly refused; accepting no offices other than those from his own town and those in which he was especially interested in a charitable or literary way.



Aristide L. Pelissier

ARISTIDE L. PELISSIER was one of three young Republicans who outdistanced their Democratic opponents in the representative contest in Ward Seven, Concord, at the November election. Although not exactly new in the political field, Mr. Pelissier is now serving his first term as a member of the state government. However he has been a member of the city government of the Capital City, as a member of the city council from 1906 to

1910 and as a ward alderman in 1911-'13.

Mr. Pelissier was born in Yamaska, Province of Quebec, October 13, 1869, removing to Concord as a young boy. He was educated in the public schools of Concord and at the Ottawa (Canada) College. At the present time he is engaged in the saddlery and harness business, with his uncle, at 9 Warren street, Concord. He is married and is a Catholic.

may well be termed one of the most active men in that body. He is a thorough Democrat and is keenly alive to everything that is going on. A member of the two important committees—state hospital and ways and means, he has plenty of opportunity to work, aside from on the floor of the House, and he takes every advantage of the opportunity thus afforded.

He is a native of Concord, born



William A. Lee

Mr. Pelissier is affiliated with the Association Canado Americaine, the St. Jean Baptiste D'Amerique and the Catholic Order of Foresters. From 1907 to 1911 he was the head of the latter order in this state. He is an unassuming gentleman who has many friends in this city and in the state. He is a member and clerk of the committee on claims.

WILLIAM A. LEE, who represents Ward Eight of Concord in the House

April 10, 1862. Following an education in the public schools he learned the plumber's trade and has been engaged for many years as a plumbing and heating contractor, with an office at 12 Center street. Mr. Lee married Josephine Kelley of Northfield, Vt., and they have one son. He is a Catholic in religion and is connected with no fraternal organizations. He has given much of his time in furthering the interests and looking after the welfare of the Capi-

tal city, having served two years as a member of the common council, six years as an alderman and ten years as a member of the board of assessors under the old charter.

HENRY B. FAIRBANKS, one of the leaders of the Manchester delegation, was elected as a Republican from the third ward of the Queen City. He was born in Manchester on Oct. 10, 1847, the son of Alfred G. Fairbanks.

one man in the state can boast of. However, it is not alone through his vocation that Mr. Fairbanks is well known for perhaps even more people of the state know him either as commander of the famous military organization, the Amoskeag Veterans, which position he has held for seven years, or as department commander of the Patriachs Militant. The last position he has held for twelve years. He is also a Past Grand of Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F., a Red Man and a charter



Henry B. Fairbanks

He was educated in the public schools of that city, graduating from the high school and entering the hardware business. He was with the Staniels Hardware Company for five and a half years and for two years with the John D. Varick Company. He later engaged in the stove business and for five years was a member of the firm of Fairbanks & Folsom.

Now, as an auctioneer, appraiser and real estate broker, he is one of the best known men in New Hampshire; he having gained through his business, as wide an acquaintanceship as any

member of the Calumet Club of Manchester.

He has always taken a deep interest in the affairs of the city of Manchester and at one time served in the city council. He was a delegate to the state Constitutional Convention of 1912 and was a member of the legislature of two years ago. He is married and has one child.

Mr. Fairbanks takes a hearty interest in the business of the legislature and has been very attentive to his duties as a member of the committee on Appropriations.



BENJAMIN W. COUCH

BENJAMIN W. COUCH of Ward Five, Concord, was born in this city, August 19, 1873, and educated at Concord High School, Dartmouth College and the Harvard Law School. He went to the legislature first in 1911 and at that time was made chairman of the important committee on judiciary. The voters of his ward sent him back to the legislature in 1913 and although he was an earnest Republican, Mr. Couch was again made chairman of the judiciary committee, a position which he filled with fairness and ability. His excellent record in the service of the state led to his appointment as a member of the State Board of Control under the Felker administration and it is not surprising that Mr. Couch is found at the head of the judiciary committee of the present legislature. He is one of the most logical speakers in the House and his concise, pithy arguments have put an end to many a lengthy debate during the present session. He has held many important municipal offices and is an active member of several local clubs. He is a Mason, attends the Unitarian church and at the present time is engaged in the practice of law in Concord.

ROBERT M. WRIGHT, Republican member of the House from Sanborn-ton, is the only son of Rev. Elisha H. and Ambrosia (Morrill) Wright. Born October 31, 1877, on the farm which has been owned in the Morrill family for more than one hundred and twenty-five years, Mr. Wright has ever since made it his home. He is descended from good old New England parentage, claiming relationship on his mother's side with Henry Morrill, who settled in Hawke, now Danville, N. H., and with Abraham Morrill, who settled in Cambridge and Salisbury, Mass. and died in the latter place in 1662. On his father's side, he is a lineal descendant of one of the earliest of Colonial settlers, Henry Wright, who came to Dorchester, Mass., about 1634 and from there re-

moved to Providence, R. I. He is a Son of the American Revolution on both sides of the family.

Mr. Wright's early education was obtained in the public schools of Sanborn-ton. He attended Franklin High school, graduating in 1896 after which he took a general course at New Hampshire College, graduating from the latter in 1900 after an active four years. He was prominent in athletics at Durham, playing on the varsity baseball and football teams during his entire course.



Robert M. Wright

He was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Upon graduation he taught in the public schools of Hill and Belmont, N. H., being principal of the grammar schools in the latter town. He was afterwards an instructor in the Stearns School for Boys at Hartford, Ct., and later engaged in business in Hill for a period of four years. Later he studied law in the office of Streeter and Hollis at Concord and attended the Boston University Law school in 1910. When Mr. Allen Hollis withdrew from the firm, Mr. Wright con-

tinued his studies with him and was admitted to the bar in 1912. Since that time he has been engaged in the practice of law in the office of Allen Hollis.

In politics, he has always been a Republican. In 1905 he was elected chairman of the board of selection of Sanbornton, succeeding a chairman who had held the position for sixteen years. After a second year in that position he served three years as

and a member of the Committee on Revision of Statutes, his practical and first-hand information as to the conditions in the "Little Republic," coupled with his legal training, being exceedingly helpful in the work of those important committees. The fact that he retains his rural environments and yet comes in contact with city life daily while practicing law in Concord, cannot help but be beneficial to his constituents.



Fred C. Smalley

second member of the board. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1912 and since 1910 has been chairman of the Republican Club of Sanbornton.

On August 30, 1911, he married Nettie G. Straw of Hill and they have one son, Robert Morrill Wright, who was born December 2, 1913. He is a Mason and Patron of Husbandry.

As a member of the present House Mr. Wright has taken an active part both in debate upon the floor and in the committee work. He is chairman of the Committee on Incorporations

FRED C. SMALLEY, Republican member of the House from Ward Three, Dover, received the highest vote cast for representative in his ward on election day last November. He is known in Dover as one of the "wide-awakes" and because of his active interests in everything pertaining to the welfare of the city has been elected to the city council on two different occasions and is now serving his third term as a ward alderman in the city government.

Mr. Smalley was born at Shrewsbury, Vt., on November 18, 1866, and

educated in the Green Mountain state at Black River Academy, Ludlow, Vt. He afterwards took a course in the Albany (N. Y.) Business College, entering into the monumental business shortly afterwards. Today he is engaged in the manufacture of granite and marble for monumental and building purposes with places of business in Dover and Portsmouth. He also has large quarry interests in Milford, N. H., and Westerly, R. I. and owns a fine plot of farm land just outside the city of Dover which he has cultivated according to the latest and most approved methods.

Mr. Smalley is married and has two sons and two daughters. He attends the Unitarian church, is a Mason—lodge, chapter, council, commandery; belongs to the Knights of Pythias and the Royal Arcanum. He is also a member of the Bellamy Club of Dover.

Although deeply interested in the affairs of the state, Mr. Smalley has never been heard on the floor of the House except once and that was when he arose to endorse the passage of a resolution introduced for the purpose of expediting business. As a member of the committees on Banks and Engrossed bills and as one of the leading men of the Strafford County delegation, Mr. Smalley manages to keep very busy while attending the sessions.

COL. TRUE SANBORN, of Chichester, is not only the oldest member of the present House of Representatives, but he also stands out by reason of his prominent military record, which continued over a period of thirty consecutive years. Colonel Sanborn served with gallantry in the Civil War, enlisting on September 14, 1861, from Chichester as a member of Company I, 4th New Hampshire volunteers. On September 20 of the same year he was made second lieutenant. He was mustered out of service for a short period and was immediately appointed first Lieutenant of Company K upon

reinlistment on June 12, 1862. On August 15, 1862, he was appointed Captain of K company which office he held when he was discharged on account of disability on November 2, 1864.

Many are the deeds of valor which are told of Colonel Sanborn, but none surpass in heroism the incident which accrued at the Siege of Wagner. The



Col. True Sanborn

men of the Fourth were worn and heartbroken after months of the siege. One day when a detail of his company was hard pressed, Captain Sanborn waived his rank and leaving his sword in his tent, seized a rifle and went to the front line as a private soldier in order to lighten the detail and raise the spirits of his command.

Following the war, Captain Sanborn was actively identified with the state militia for years, here receiving his title of Colonel. He was born in Chichester on July 30, 1827, and re-

ceived a common school education. He has always been a farmer and has established considerable reputation as a surveyor, it being said that no man in his section could estimate the value of a lumber lot closer than True Sanborn. He is a widower with six children. He attends the Methodist church.

Colonel Sanborn is an active and popular member of the House in spite of his eighty-eight years. As is most befitting, he is a member of the

ready to speak his mind on any one of the momentous questions that arise to be settled in the House. He fathered the bill to grant municipal suffrage to women of New Hampshire and his oratorical effort in behalf of the bill was none the less a masterpiece because of the fact that the measure was defeated. He also has been given credit for defeating the proposed amendments to the present primary law which would have practically destroyed it. As a member of the



George A. Wood

committee on military affairs and takes a deep interest in the work of this committee. Several times he has filled the speaker's chair with dignity and ability during the session.

GEORGE A. WOOD of Portsmouth, Ward Two, is one of the "big" men who represent old "Strawberry Bank" in the House of Representatives and he is big in physical proportions as well as in mental ability. Mr. Wood is probably as well known as any member of the House and he is always

committee on revision of statutes and also the committee on engrossed bills, he finds plenty to do in the committee rooms and makes the most of his opportunity to thus serve the state.

Mr. Wood was born in South Acworth on August 24, 1862, and received his early education there and at the Vermont Academy. He is married and has four children.

Mr. Wood has also been active in municipal affairs and was alderman in the city of Portsmouth for two years. For many years he was Dep-

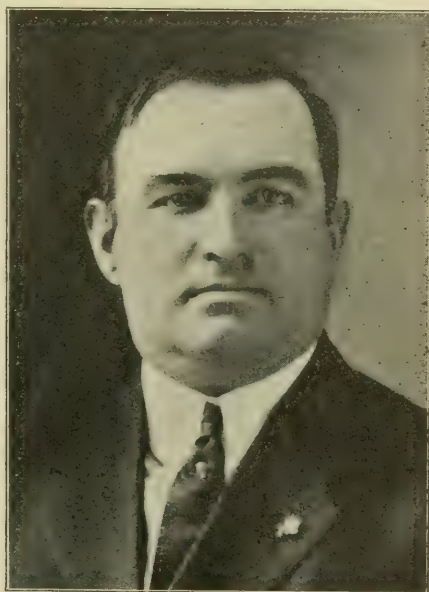
uty Collector of Internal Revenue at Portsmouth, commencing under his father, the late Col. James A. Wood of Acworth, who was long one of the prominent leaders of the Republican party in the State. His wife, Mary I. Wood, is well known as a leader in club life and in Equal Suffrage work.

HARRY K. ROGERS is one of the three Democrats who represents the lively and interesting town of Pem-

ing work. He is affiliated with the following fraternal organizations and clubs: Patrons of Husbandry, Moose, Masons, Knights Templars, Shriners, Suncook Club and Suncook Valley Fish and Game Association. He is president of the latter organization and as its head has done much toward the propagation and conservation of fish and game in Merrimack county. He is a member of the House committee on banks.



Harry K. Rogers



Paul Labonte

broke in the legislature of 1913. Living on the Pembroke side of the village of Suncook, he has ever been mindful of the welfare of his town and made a fine record during his three years as a selectman.

He was born in Bow, May 11, 1886, and received his education in Pembroke and at the Concord High School, graduating from Dartmouth with the class of 1908. He is married, has one child and is a Protestant. At present he is well known throughout central New Hampshire as a wholesale lumber man, being engaged in buying and operating woodlots. He also does considerable civil engineer-

PAUL LABONTE is a solid substantial Democrat who represents the third ward of the town of Somersworth, a solid substantial Democratic city where Republicans are as scarce as Progressives are today in the state.

He was born in Canada, February 10, 1877, and educated at Levis in the Province of Quebec. He conducts probably the largest grocery business in Somersworth, is married and a Catholic.

Mr. Labonte has had as wide an experience in municipal affairs as any man in the state, having served his city as councilman, city clerk and



HON. WILLIAM J. AHERN

mayor. He made a fine record while acting in the latter capacity. He is a member of the Elks, Eagles, A. C. A., C. O. F., U. S. J. B., and A. F.

WILLIAM J. AHERN of Ward Nine, Concord, is now serving his tenth term in the House. He was born in Concord on May 19, 1855, and following a public school education entered into politics where he has been prominent ever since. He has served as a county commissioner, deputy sheriff and jailer and has long been the efficient secretary of the State Board of Charities and Corrections. Mr. Ahern is a member of the committee on appropriations and of the committee on rules in the House this year and is one of the strong leaders of the minority party. He is considered the best parliamentarian in the House and has straightened out many a seemingly hopeless tangle through his intimate knowledge of the rules of procedure.

FRANKLIN PIERCE CURTIS had served the interests of Ward Two, Concord, so successfully as a member of the legislatures of 1911 and 1913 that the citizens of "Eastside" returned him to the present House. He is actively interested in the development of agriculture in the state and probably for this reason takes an even deeper interest in the work of the committee on agricultural college than he would otherwise. He is also a member of the state library committee.

Born February 12, 1856, the son of the late George H. and Harriett (Lougee) Curtis, he was educated in the public schools and by private tutors. His parents having moved to East Concord when he was but a year old, Mr. Curtis as a young man became interested in the affairs of that section of the city and through his work as a newspaper reporter and correspondent was able to keep in close touch with every phase of life in Ward Two. Always a Demo-

crat, he has been ward clerk for over twenty years; has been a supervisor of the checklist for two terms and has also represented his ward in the city government as an alderman for two terms.

He is affiliated with several fraternal organizations, attends the Congregational and Episcopal churches of his ward and for the last two years served as clerk of the Concord district police court.



Frank P. Curtis

CHARLES W. TOBEY of Temple is the leading Progressive member of the House of Representatives and a young man whose pleasing personality, comprehensive power of reasoning and forceful arguments have gained for him many friends. He always has an attentive audience when he takes the floor to speak and whether he be arguing the popular or unpopular side he holds the members' attention until he is through. No one thinks for Tobey. That fact is evident to anyone who enjoys his acquaintance, even for the short space of an hour.

He was particularly successful early in the session in his fight to

have the South Side highway go over Temple mountain, where it was originally laid out by the Felker administration, and his triumph over the strong opposition which wanted the location changed, was a particularly noteworthy one.

Mr. Tobey was born in Roxbury, Mass, on July 22, 1880, and was educated in the Boston public schools and in the Roxbury Latin school. He is a farmer who specializes in the rais-

during the present session of the House, he having argued strongly on the floor against the bill to do away with compulsory vaccination and having done much work in favor of the car stake bill which passed the House. He also did considerable work in behalf of the single-headed fish and game commission and has been not only a regular, but an interested attendant upon all sessions.

Mr. Huckins was born in New



Charles W. Tobey



John C. Huckins

ing of poultry; is married and has four children. In religion he is a Baptist. Mr Tobey has been actively interested in the affairs of the town of Temple, being a selectman and chairman of the school committee.

In the House he is a member of the committee on revision of statutes.

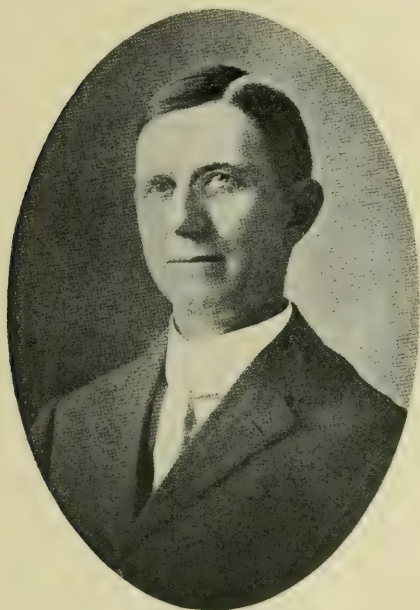
JOHN C. HUCKINS, of Ashland, is a young Progressive member of the House, whose name must be added to that honorable list of successful New Hampshire physicians who have been public-spirited enough to give a part of their valuable time to the needs of the body politic. Mr. Huckins has been quite a little in the limelight

Hampton on December 24, 1878. He was educated at the New Hampton Literary Institution and graduated from the Baltimore Medical College with the class of 1904. He practices as a physician, is a Protestant and a member of the various state and county medical societies. He is affiliated with the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Huckins is married and has one son.

Aside from his interest in the affairs of state, he has been a prominent figure in town affairs at Ashland, is now serving his second term as selectman. He is a member of the House committees on public health and school for feeble-minded.

BERTRAM BLAISDELL of Meredith is one of the Democratic minority in the House and a man who has gained considerable prominence at this session by reason of the active interest he has displayed in the work of the judiciary committee, of which he is a member, and also in the general work of the House.

Born in Meredith on April 13, 1869, the son of Philip D. and Jane Leavitt Blaisdell, he attended the public schools of his native town and prepared for college at Tilton Seminary.



Bertram Blaisdell

He graduated from Brown University with the class of 1892 and was principal of Meredith High school for three years following his graduation. He then took up the study of law with the Hon. S. W. Rollins, and following his admittance to the bar in 1897 he opened an office in Meredith where he still continues to practice.

He has been very active in town affairs and at the present time is chairman of the school board. He has served as a trustee of the Meredith Village Savings bank and is a member of Chocorua Lodge, No. 83, A. F. and A. M. He is married, has

two children and is a member of the Congregational church.

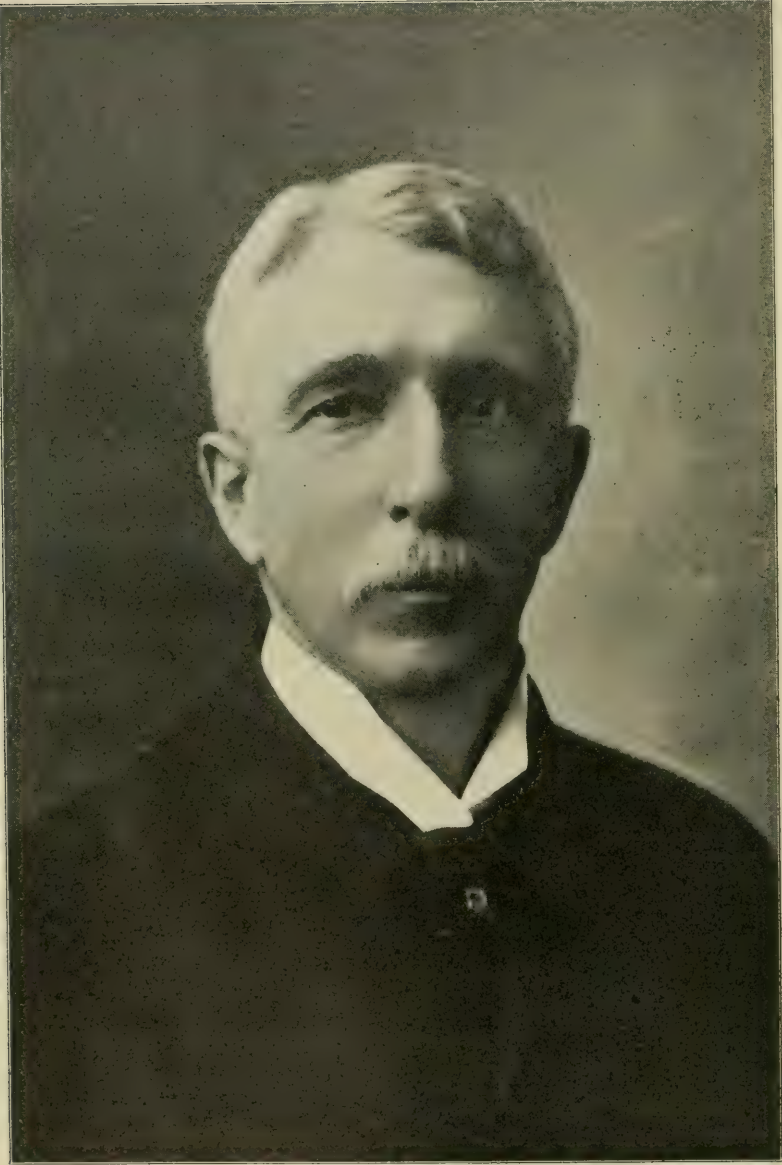
Under the administration of Governor Felker, Mr. Blaisdell was appointed special justice of the Laconia District court, which included in its jurisdictions the city of Laconia and the towns of Meredith, New Hampton, Gilford and Center Harbor. As police court justice he gave the greatest possible satisfaction, being possessed of the faculty of tempering justice with clemency to just the proper degree.



George I. Leighton

GEORGE I. LEIGHTON, representative from Ward Two, Dover, is one of the most popular men of that city, as is evidenced by the fact that he received by far the highest vote of any of the six candidates from his ward. Always a steadfast Republican, Mr. Leighton has previously served his party and city as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of 1902 and as a member of the House of Representatives in 1907.

Porn and educated in Vermont, a barber by trade, but also proprietor of a modern restaurant in the city of his adoption, Mr. Leighton is



HON. JAMES O. LYFORD

married, is a Protestant and among the fraternal organizations, is a Mason, Knight of Malta and Red Man.

In the present session he is serving as a member of the committees on railroads and claims.

HON. JAMES O. LYFORD, Representative from Ward Four, a leading figure in the Republican party of New Hampshire for many years, and an active member of the House in this and previous sessions, is a native of Boston, Mass., born June 28, 1853, but removed to Canterbury in early life, where he passed his childhood and youth. He was educated in the public schools and at Tilton Seminary, studied law, but entered journalism and political life, in which he has been active and conspicuous. He was a delegate from Canterbury in the Constitutional Convention of 1876, and from Ward Four, Concord in those of 1902 and 1912, and represented the latter also in the legislatures of 1893, 1895, and 1897, serving on the Judiciary Committee, as during the present session, and taking a prominent part in both committee work and debate. He was Chairman of the State Bank Commission from 1887 to 1895; City Auditor of Concord from 1896 to 1898 and U. S. Naval Officer at the port of Boston from 1898 to 1913. He is married, has one son, is a Unitarian and a member of the Woonancet Club and Capital Grange of Concord, of the Algonquin and City Clubs of Boston, and the Derryfield Club of Manchester.

JAMES E. FRENCH of Moultonborough is now serving his eleventh term as a member of the House of Representatives. In fact he has become so much of a "fixtured" in the House that delegations of school children visiting the legislature with their teacher, always ask to have "Jim" French pointed out to them. Until a Democratic administration drove him to a second place last year

he had always headed the committee on appropriations, and so it is not surprising that, with the "G. O. P." back in the saddle in the Granite State, Mr. French is again directing the affairs of this important committee as its chairman. Aside from his experience in the House he has served one term in the senate and was a delegate to the constitutional convention of 1912. He was collector of internal revenue from 1889 to 1893 and a railroad commissioner from 1879 to 1883.*



Dr. Ervin W. Hodsdon

ERVIN W. HODSDON, M. D., Republican representative from the town of Ossipee, was born there on April 8, 1863, the son of Edward P. and Emma B. (Demeritt) Hodsdon. He was educated in the schools of his native town, at Dover High School, Phillips Exeter Academy and graduated from Washington University at St. Louis, Mo. in the class of 1884, with the degree of M. D.

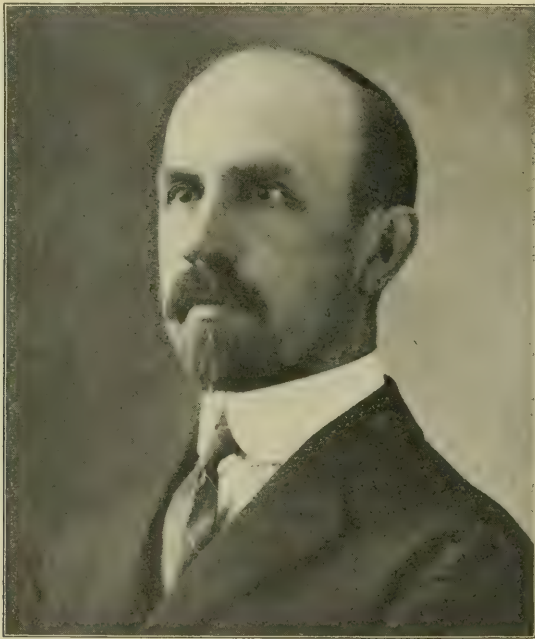
Following his graduation he was

* For portrait, see page 35.

interne in the City Hospital at St. Louis for two years after which he went to Dover where he engaged in practice. Later he removed to Center Sandwich and afterwards to Ossipee, where he has lived for the past nineteen years.

Doctor Hodsdon, like innumerable other New Hampshire physicians, has found time to assist in the management of town and state affairs. In Ossipee he has taken an active interest in the development of the town and is at the present time chairman of the board of selectmen. For-

Grange, A. O. U. W., Knights of Pythias, New Hampshire Medical Society and American Medical Association. In the House he is chairman of the committee on state hospital and a member of the committee on public health. He is the father of the bill making provision for the parole of insane patients. Doctor Hodsdon is seldom heard on the floor in debate, preferring to do his work, and he accomplishes a great deal, in the committee rooms. Ossipee would do well to return Doctor Hodsdon to the legislature two years hence.



John G. M. Glessner

twelve years he was a member of the school committee and has been town clerk. For seventeen years he was postmaster and has been a member of the board of health ever since he has been in the town. He also held the position of medical referee for Carroll County for a period of ten years and is physician to Carroll County farm.

Doctor Hodsdon is unmarried, is a Methodist and affiliated with the following fraternal organizations: Improved Order of Red Men, Masons,

JOHN G. M. GLESSNER represents Bethlehem in the House of Representatives and that he really does represent the entire town, Republicans, Democrats and Progressives alike, is quite evident when one learns that he received 174 votes and four other unwilling candidates divided up fifteen scattering votes among themselves for representative at the last election. The fact that he was born in Chicago in 1871 and was educated at Harvard in no way counts against John Gless-

ner in Bethlehem, for the rural population and the transient hay fever guests alike proclaim him to be a far-seeing, generous and public-spirited citizen.

He is the owner and manager of a large country estate in the famous little mountain town of hotels; is married and has four children. He owns considerable property in Bethlehem which he is always improving in one way and another, always seeking to benefit his fellow townsmen.

He is the chairman of the Republican caucus and directed the speakers' bureau for the Republican State committee in the campaign of 1914. For these reasons he is widely known aside from the fact that he is a member of this legislature and that of two years ago. A most unassuming gentleman, he is seldom heard on the floor of the House and rarely, if ever, speaks in debate.

There is no busier man in the House than he, however, for he is clerk of the important judiciary committee, one of the most exacting positions that falls to the lot of any member. Two years ago he was a member of the committees on appropriations and forestry and chairman of the special committee on cross-state highways.

Mr. Glessner's friends, and he has a host of them in the state, expect that a term in the Senate may be followed a few years from now with the announcement of his candidacy for the highest office of governor.

CHARLES E. TILTON, member of the present legislature from the town of Tilton which was so named in honor of his father, the late Charles E. Tilton, is serving his second term as representative and is a member of the important judiciary committee. He was born in Tilton, May 6, 1887, received his education at St. Paul's School, Concord, Harvard University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology and is a member of the Harvard, Technology and University clubs; he is also a thirty-second

degree Mason. He is married, has one son, and in religion is an Episcopalian.

In politics a Democrat, Mr. Tilton has figured prominently, for in 1912 he was made a presidential elector, was elected to the state legislature at the same time and was elevated to the rank of Major on the staff of Governor Felker. He has also served



Major Charles E. Tilton

as clerk of the Democratic state convention and chairman of the Belknap County delegation. Mr. Tilton is one of the youngest members of the House, and although he is not often heard on the floor, he takes the closest interest in the welfare of his constituents and of the commonwealth.

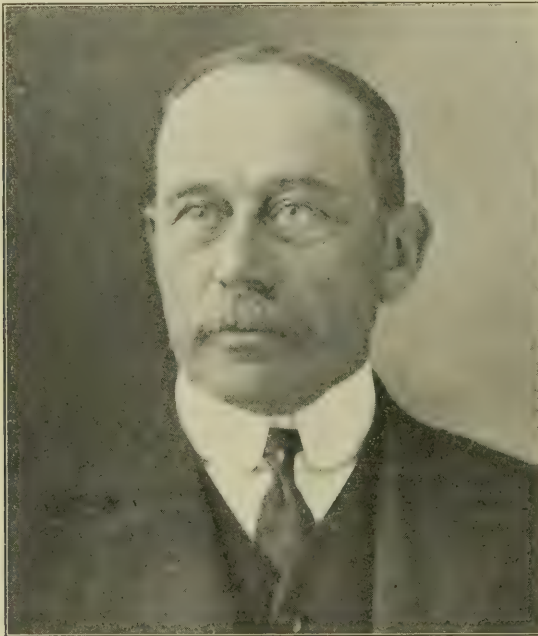
HENRY W. KEYES won his election to the House of Representatives from the town of Haverhill as a straight Republican, nothing more, and although no member of the legislature has more at heart the welfare of the state than he, it is seldom if ever that his voice is heard on the floor of the House in debate. A member of the

important committee on appropriations, his keen intellect and sound judgment is here deeply appreciated.

Mr. Keyes has long been in public life in the state, having served for ten years, 1903-13, as a member of the license commission, with Cyrus Little of Manchester and Judge John Kivel of Dover. His friends are even now insisting that his wide knowledge of the inner workings of this important commission would make him a most valuable man to the state as a member of the new commission which is soon to

suits, his beautiful farm at Haverhill being one of the show places of the township, Mr. Keyes has a variety of other business interests being a director of the Connecticut and Passumpsic Railroad and vice-president of the Nashua River Paper Company. He is married and is a Mason and a Patron of Husbandry.

No man can claim a more heartfelt interest in the affairs of his town than Mr. Keyes has in Haverhill where he has served many terms as a selectman. Anything that tends for the better-



Hon. Henry W. Keyes

be appointed by Governor Spaulding.

Mr. Keyes was born in the neighboring state of Vermont, which commonwealth has given the Granite State a great number of men who became prominent in public life. The town of his birth was Newbury and the date, May 23, 1863. He was educated in the Boston public schools, at Adams Academy and at Harvard College, graduating from the latter institution with the class of 1887. Although engaged in agricultural pur-

ment of agricultural conditions, either in his section or any part of the state elicits the entire sympathy of this Haverhill farmer and he has served as a trustee of the State Agricultural college at Durham. Aside from his ten-years' term of service as a license commissioner, Mr. Keyes was a representative to the general court in 1891 and 1893 and a senator in 1903.

He is a man of marked personality and endowed with large mental ability. As a business man he has shown

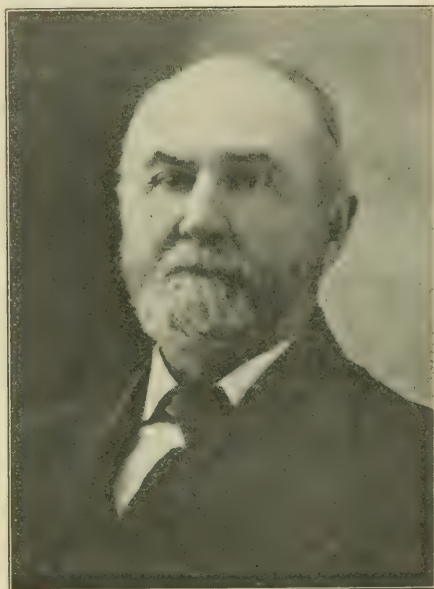
rare judgment and as a public servant he has acted in a most creditable manner which could not have been but a credit and honor to his constituents. In fact, many of his friends see in him a strong gubernatorial candidate to head the Republican party in 1916.

THOMAS P. WATERMAN's popularity as a candidate for the House of Representatives from the town of Lebanon is well attested by the fact that he received more votes than any of the other nine candidates. Although his voice is seldom heard on the floor in debate, he is faithful in attendance and is careful to thoroughly understand every measure before he is called upon to vote. He is a member of the House committee on Banks.

Mr. Waterman, a descendant of Silas Waterman, one of the first settlers of Lebanon, was born in that town on December 10, 1843, the son of Silas and Sarah (Wood) Waterman. He was educated at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, and has been engaged in the manufacture of lumber all of his life. He is a Congregationalist and among the fraternal orders with which he is affiliated are: Masons, Lebanon Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, the Mascoma Valley Pomona Grange and the Langdon Club of Lebanon.

He has always taken the greatest interest in the town of his birth, having served as selectman for fifteen years, chairman of the school board for three years, public library trustee, chairman of the trustees of the Rock-

land Academy and president of the People's Trust Company. He has been commissioned on several occasions to represent the town in affairs of state, being a member of the legislature in 1875-76 and 1913 and delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1912. On December 11,



Thomas P. Waterman

1886, Mr. Waterman was united in marriage with Miss Rosamond Wood.

Although a man of advanced years, Mr. Waterman has kept fully abreast of the spirit of the times and was glad to register his vote in the House in favor of the abolishment of capital punishment, the prohibition measure and woman's suffrage.

THE LIBBY MUSEUM OF WOLFEBORO

On the shore of Tuftonboro Bay in Lake Winnepesaukee, there stands a unique institution. The thought of establishing the museum at Wolfe-



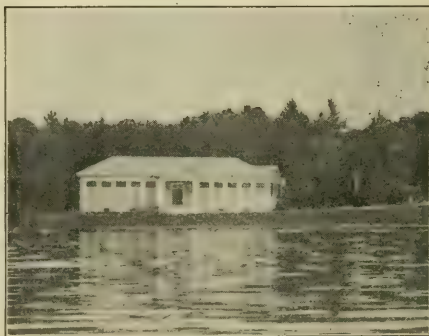
Dr. Henry F. Libby

boro has been maturing since 1900. The structure is of concrete, 120 feet long by 40 feet in width.

Few New England communities can boast as complete an institution for the preservation, study and perpetuation of the flowers and native animals of the Northland as is possessed by the little town of Wolfeboro, N. H., where the Libby Museum has been built and maintained by Dr. Henry F. Libby, who is retiring from the practice of dentistry at 366 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston that he may follow more closely his lifelong interest in natural history. Inside the museum there is already a remarkable collection of birds, animals, insects, and the vegetable specimens of the region. Doctor Libby has discovered a new method of mounting the smaller

objects which is a distinct improvement over the old ones. This invention has been adopted by Harvard University for mounting the Blaschka Glass flower models. The chief characteristic of this mount is that it will not shrink, swell or discolor. It is absolutely white and is homogenous, having an egg-shell gloss. Specimens may be wired upon it with ease, such as minerals, grasses, flowers and even feathers. Last but not least of its merits is in the use of a common lead pencil for writing any text or classification that is required. All errors in spelling or wording may be corrected by erasing the markings with a penknife, or any change may be made without injury to the mount. The graphite of the pencil becomes absolutely permanent, as has been proven during the last eighteen years. Another invention is a sealed, glass cylinder, for holding bird skins, which promises to preserve the color of the skins, and keep them absolutely safe from parasites, but the most valuable advantage would be for school purposes, as the cylinders could be handled, without injury.

The museum is designed primarily



Dr. Libby's Museum

to show the fauna and flora of New Hampshire. The space is not too small in this building for the complete fulfilment of the purpose. There is

plenty of space for such progressive changes as may seem expedient in the future. A small arboretum is under way, also as a corollary to the main enterprise, intended for trees indigenous to New Hampshire. There are several acres of ground about the museum, and a clearing has been made for the planting of new trees and shrubs. One tract is stocked with white pine seedlings, of which 24,000 have been planted in the last eight years. The collector is interested in the promotion of forestry study.

During the last two years Doctor Libby has been making an exhaustive study of comparative animal appendices and comparative dentition. The purpose of this study, has been to learn what are nature's efforts in

maintaining or eliminating the appendix and needless teeth by specimens of herbivorous, carnivorous and human types, and he is well prepared to illustrate the needs or uselessness of these organs. In association with other progressive movements he has deemed it wise to open the museum and its grounds free to the public, without the care of a custodian, as he has unbounded faith in the honesty of humanity.

Doctor Libby is a Bostonian by adoption. He was born in Tuftonboro, and had his first apprenticeship in dentistry at Wolfeboro. Later he went to the Harvard Dental School. He bought the Wolfeboro estate in 1881 where he now resides. He is a member of the present legislature from Wolfeboro.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL"

By Stewart Everett Rowe

As through this changeful world we live our day,
In gladness, sadness, doubts and fears and tears,
One friend is always near to lead the way,
And stand by us through all the passing years.
The Bible is that friend, that friend in need,
That on all things has something good to say,
Something that is the rarest gem, indeed,
That ever sparkled in the light of day.

"Thou Shalt Not Kill"—It speaks in accents thrilled,
Yet in all ages and in all earth's lands,
Warm, human blood has countless times been spilled,
By brutal, cold, relentless human hands.
And e'en the law, so upright and so just,
Has many times ignored the Bible's cry,
And bent itself, as would one filled with lust,
When it has told a human life to die.

Oh, man! Oh, law, pray heed the Good Book, grand,
'Tis not for you to take away sweet life;
Leavè that to Him who guides and rules the land,
Who stills and scatters each and ev'ry strife.
"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" Write that in letters deep
Upon your mind and heart, yes, let it fill
Your being; those are words that ne'er should sleep:
"Thou Shalt Not Kill!" mankind, "Thou Shalt Not Kill!"

THE NORTH CONWAY MOUNT KEARSARGE

By Ellen McRoberts Mason

The condition arising from a recent decision of the United States Geographical Board of Washington, as to the name of a certain widely known New Hampshire mountain, seems analogous to the one set before Samantha Allen when she told Josiah that she had written a book which would change public opinion on the subject of Woman Suffrage: Josiah said, "But who is going to read the book? I am not going to pay out money to hire folks to read your book!"

The Geographical Board has ruled that the mountain which Abraham Lincoln's Secretary of the Navy declared to be "unquestionably the finest mountain in New Hampshire," Mount Kearsarge, shall hereafter be known as Mount Pequawket.

But who is going to call it Mount Pequawket? The people who live in the whole East Side White Mountain region, whose forefathers for generations have lived and died here, those people have never themselves called, or heard their stately mountain called *Pequawket*—unless indeed in good-natured ridicule of the attempt by residents in the neighborhood of the Merrimack County Kearsarge Mountain to *rename* the already thoroughly satisfactorily named Carroll County Mount Kearsarge.

An ardent advocate of this change of name wrote in April, 1876—for this is a very old story—that "the debate concerning the name of the mountain in Carroll County has arisen perhaps in part from a desire of the inhabitants in that section now annually visited by hundreds of people, to give notoriety to the eminence on which they look with so much admiration."

Whether or not anything is being hinted at in this, is not for us to say, but very certainly the stately North

Conway Mountain has been regarded by "the inhabitants of the section" with heightened feelings of fond loyalty, since the memorable victory of the United States Ship *Kearsarge* in her engagement with the cruiser *Alabama* in 1864. Very certainly, too, this historic bit, a worth-while memory-gem, has lent added interest to the sight seeing of some of the hundreds of people annually visiting the whole country-side.

Why should the name be changed? Obviously not in the pursuit of happiness, as the Hogans assert their efforts to change their name to Homan, is being made—unless perhaps the Merrimack County residents would be happier in having at last succeeded in changing the cherished name of our local Fujiyama, foisting on the venerable summit an appellation that would brand the Pequawket dwellers with a more indelible mark of illiteracy than perhaps they really deserve. For "*Pequawket*, in the Indian tongues, varying in pronunciation in different Indian dialects, and assuming infinite varieties of spelling in English-American writing, means *a plain*, or *cleared, open land*, suitable for cultivation." In this section, the name was definitely given to the Saco meadows of Fryeburg, Maine, and those of Conway, New Hampshire, the adjoining town.

Frederick Kidder in his *Lovewell's Fight*, says that the word "Pequawket" is from *peque* or *pequa*, crooked; *auk*, place—the final *et* or *it*, having the force of a preposition, *in*, *to* or *at*; that the term is descriptive of the extraordinary bend of the Saco river at Fryeburg. The Indian tribe that lived and fished and hunted, and had their headquarters there, were called after the locality, *i. e.*, the Pequawket Indians. Our local Grange is felicitously named Pequawket Grange

and the grangers think they have proved they possess poetic appreciation in choosing, for an agricultural organization, a title which means cultivable land!

The humble scribbler of these lines lays no claim to knowing anything of Indian dialects, but she had a friend, the late Rev. Benjamin Durgin Eastman of North Conway, who spent much study on them, and he said the name, Kearsarge, is compounded from the names of the sun, *Kesus*, or the moon, *Keshow*, heaven, *Keshuk*: Ke-

childhood days from lips of parents and grandparents. The name they gave, shall live. Civilization is too far advanced to cast off names so rich in meaning, in memory, and forever glorious in the glorious surroundings of North Conway. Thy name shall be what it is, Kearsarge, forever. Amen."

In 1816, Philip Carrigain, the then New Hampshire Secretary of State, made a map of New Hampshire on which his designation of the North Conway Kearsarge mountain was



Mount Kearsarge from Diana's Bath North Conway

sus, was the chariot of Ke-sha-mone-doo, the Great Spirit, the ruler of lesser gods, and of the universe.

Mr. Eastman, in the autumn of 1880, on the moot topic of the Indian name, wrote impassionedly: "Oh, Ke-he-sa-he-gee in the door of the sky;

First to welcome rays of light;
First the sunbeams to invite.

We have always called thee Kearsarge, that still shall be thy name, we will not divorce thee from one that looks upon thee with smiles of earliest day, and round thy seat all day doth linger. Thy name shall remain Kearsarge forever. We heard it in our

"Pigwacket formerly Kearsarge"; but nobody in the region would call it "Pigwacket." And so it went on for years; guide-book writers and map-makers generally ignored *Pigwacket* or *Pequawket*, and wrote "Kearsarge," "Kearsarge" or "Kyarsarge" indiscriminately. In 1864 the New Hampshire Legislature passed an act chartering "a road from Kearsarge Village in Carroll County, to the top of Kearsarge mountain."

And in 1876 and 1877, the Appalachian Mountain Club took active measures to finally decide on a permanent name for the Carroll County mountain, and Messrs. Charles E.

Fay, W. G. Nowell, and John Worcester, were appointed a committee to investigate the records of tradition as well as historical records, whereby argument might be found to support a choice of name. All this time, residents in the vicinity of the Merrimack County Kearsarge had claimed that "the only and original Kearsarge," was theirs. At the June meeting of the Appalachian Club in 1877, this committee submitted their report, the gist of which is in a deposition from its closing paragraph: that there are two mountains in New Hampshire named Kearsarge; that so far as they were able to judge, "the name is equally the original name of both, and handed down by unbroken and reliable tradition."

To that controversy of fourscore years ago, Judge Lory Odell—a descendant of the Pigwackets (Pequawkets) as the residents of Fryeburg used to be fond of calling themselves, at that time living in Portsmouth, and remembering seventy years of the history of Kearsarge in Carroll County, contributed a compelling letter in which he declared: "I should as soon think of changing the names of the Euphrates or the Tigris, as that of our Kearsarge."

"When you come to the discussion remember that there is no tradition among the settlers of the upper Saco, who went there more than a century

ago, of any time when the mountain was called by any other name than Kearsarge, until Carrigain attempted in 1816 to change it to Pigwacket, which attempt has been a total failure up to the present date. . . . I have little doubt the present attempt to make a change, will have the same fate which has till now attended that of Carrigain."

"Kearsarge Village" was shortened to Kearsarge, in conforming to the law which required only one word in post-office addresses, and wouldn't the hundreds who come to Kearsarge in summer be astonished next summer to find that it was "Pequawket," they had come to?

And there is the far-famed Kearsarge House, that has always been supposed to be named after the mountain—is it the Pequawket House now? And there's Kearsarge Hall; alackaday, what changes there are going to be!

Many are blaming Senator Gallinger and criticising him sharply for meddlesomeness; but it seems as ungracious as it certainly is stupid, to accuse a man as cultured as to literature and tradition, as he is gifted in oratory, of a lack of poetic appreciation, of a lack of love for folk-lore—and of being unfamiliar with the traditional nomenclature of New Hampshire! One can not really believe that he had a thing to do with it.

SLEEP

By Georgie Rogers Warner

Yes, I know just what people say—
That if you sleep eight hours a day
You have slept *a third* of your life away.
But this of course they also know,
It matters not whether you stay or go—
To get the *best*—there is in us—*out*—
And have lived sixty years—there is no doubt
It is better for us as well as our charms
To lie twenty years in Morpheus' arms.

CLAREMONT EQUAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION

By Clara L. Hunton

The Claremont Equal Suffrage Association was organized December 1, 1904, by Miss Mary N. Chase, who was state president at that time. There were twenty-five charter members, nine men and sixteen women. The following officers were chosen:

President, Clara L. Hunton;

Vice-president, Mrs. Elvira L. Reed;

Secretary, Mrs. Addie M. Stevens;

Treasurer, Mrs. Pierce;

Auditors, Mr. Geo. O'Neil and Mr. Robert Sanders.

December 2, a meeting was held at the home of the president and a constitution adopted. For two years the Association held monthly meetings at the homes of its members. During that time its membership increased to nearly forty, twelve of whom were men, among them all the Protestant pastors. The meetings were well attended and very interesting. An effort was made to gain as much information as possible in regard to the cause of "Votes for Women" and to pass it on. Literature was distributed; the *Woman's Journal* was subscribed for and passed from member to member. One meeting was devoted to the subject of "Peace," another, the first May meeting, to a study of the life of Lucy Stone. Another meeting celebrated the birthday of Susan B. Anthony and paid tribute to her devoted life. At the suggestion of the Association, two volumes of the life of Susan B. Anthony were placed in the public library. The Association presented Stevens High School with a portrait of Miss Anthony. It also supplied the library with a copy of the *Woman's Journal*. Contributions were sent to the National Campaign fund. Members also secured names on petitions which were sent into the state legislature. The August meeting of each year was

held at the Claremont Junction Camp Ground, and a basket picnic enjoyed by the members and their friends.

June 9, 1905, Henry B. Blackwell delivered an address in the Universalist church. In October of the same year the Association entertained the State Convention in the Congregationalist church. Rev. Anna H. Shaw was present and delivered an address. The same year Mary A. Towle was a delegate to the New England meeting in Boston, and Rev. Virgil V. Johnson was a delegate to the National Convention in Portland, Oregon. September 1, 1906, Miss Mary N. Chase gave an address in the Baptist church.

In 1912 Clara L. Hunton attended the National Convention at Louisville, Ky., as a delegate. At the time of the September 1, 1906, public meeting, Clarissa C. Hunton, mother of the president, lay critically ill and, on September 10, she passed to the spirit world. From that time until December, 1913, meetings were discontinued on account of the absence from town of the president, as no one of the members of the Association felt like assuming the responsibility of leadership. The last three years of the president's absence were spent in Boonville, in Southern Indiana. In August, 1913, she returned to Claremont and on December 9, 1913, meetings of the Association were resumed. Four members met at the home of Mrs. Kate Cushman and renewed their allegiance to the cause of "Votes for Women." The members, besides the hostess, were Mrs. Elvira L. Reed, Mrs. Mary A. Towle and Clara L. Hunton. The secretary, Mrs. Marian D. O'Neil, during the intervening years, had moved to Salem, Oregon. She writes that she has voted several times and finds it very interesting.

The passing years have brought changes to the Association. Four members have passed from earth, among them the first secretary, Mrs. Addie M. Stevens, and Mrs. Mary E. Partridge, a very devoted member, who had spent many years of her life in earnest work for the cause of temperance, through the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and for whom the Claremont Union is now named. Mrs. Partridge brought greetings from the State W. C. T. U. to the State Convention when held in Claremont, in

fully paid their dues which went to the State work. A few have come in since the monthly meetings have been resumed and now there are fifteen members—three men and twelve women.

Four members subscribe for the *Woman's Journal*, and it is still furnished each year by the Association for the public library. Copies of the *Journal* have been sold and given away and other literature distributed. In December, 1913, the president attended the State meeting in Concord.



Equal Suffrage Float, Claremont Anniversary

1905. She was an intimate friend of Mrs. Armenia S. White, of Concord, who had often talked with her on the subject of Equal Suffrage. After taking her public stand for the cause by joining the Association she said that she wished she had come into the work ten years before. At the Convention she spoke the following never to be forgotten words: "I do not believe that the saloons will ever be done away with until women vote." Fourteen members had moved out of town and a number had dropped out because no meetings were held. Eleven had faith-

The first Saturday in May, 1914, Woman's Equal Suffrage day, a public meeting was held in the Universalist church. December 3, 1914, Martha S. Kimball and Mrs. Susan Bancroft addressed a public meeting, in the Baptist church, under the auspices of the Association.

In October last at the time of the civic parade when Claremont was celebrating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town, the Claremont Equal Suffrage Association was represented by a float, consisting of an automobile driven by

Mr. Cabot, the owner, and decorated with the state and national colors, green and yellow and carrying the officers of the association, Clara L. Hunton, President, Mrs. Mary A. Towle, treasurer, Mrs. Emma Cramer, secretary, and Mrs. Marian Palmer, who rode in the place of the vice-president, Mrs. Elvira L. Reed. They bore banners, "Votes for Women," and the name of the Association. With them rode two children, Ethel Keen and Morris Allen representing the rising generation. Morris carried the Stars and Stripes while Ethel rode beside the president. Equal rights and equal protection for the girls and the boys under our flag.

March 14, Mrs. Marion Booth Kelley, of Cambridge, Mass., came to Claremont. On the evening of her arrival she addressed a parlor meet-

ing at the home of one of the members. At the noon Sunday School hour, March 14, by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Swaffield she spoke before the United Brotherhood, the Baptist men's Bible class of twenty-five members. At the Congregationalist 7 o'clock service, by invitation of the pastor Rev. Mr. Garfield, she also spoke, during the time usually devoted to his address. At 8 o'clock she addressed an open meeting in the Baptist church.

The Association is considering the subject of having the Equal Suffrage film "Your Girl and Mine" displayed at the "Magnet."

Miss Anna Stevens, state organizer, was entertained among members during the time she spent in Claremont, in October, interviewing the representatives and other notable people.

IN MY DESERT HOME

By Mary Currier Rolofson

Homesick? Nay, for the same bright blue
That overarched the fields I knew
Bends over these, a sheltering dome,
And makes this space another home.

Homesick? Nay, for the sunset glow
Burns with the flames I used to know,
Crimson, pink and garnet and gold
On hearthstone summits as of old.

Homesick? Nay, although here I see
The sage brush gray and not a tree,
True hearts are here to love and bless,
And homes are in this wilderness.

Homesick? Nay. Who can find a spot
Where God's great love and care are not?
Though to a strange, far land I've come
God's presence makes this land my home.

CLAREMONT REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS

There were one hundred and fifty-nine men from Claremont enlisted in the Revolutionary army. Fifty-three of these men are buried in the old cemeteries in town. Forty-eight of these graves were located by Charles B. Spofford, S. A. R., and these were decorated with Revolutionary markers April 19, 1894. Mr. Spofford placed the markers in presence of members of the order and guests. One was already marked.

Nine other graves were located by the D. A. R., and their Revolution-

ary markers placed by the order in 1904, making fifty-eight marked graves of Revolutionary soldiers in Claremont.

Twenty-one men from Claremont enlisted in the War of 1812.

The following list of soldiers, buried in graves marked with the bronze markers, has been compiled from the Revolutionary records, and the grave-stone records of the old village and west-part cemeteries, prepared and published by Charles B. Spofford, in 1894, and 1896.

Daniel Abbott	1756—August 10, 1827	Old Village Cemetery.
Edward Ainsworth, Lt.	1730—February 10, 1806	Old Village Cemetery.
James Alden, Corp.	1752—March 14, 1807	Old Village Cemetery.
Daniel Ashley, Lt.	1753—October 8, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Ashley, Col.	1721—February 18, 1792	West Part Cemetery.
Oliver Ashley, Capt.	1744—April 9, 1818	West Part Cemetery.
Caleb Baldwin, Lt.	1736—December 6, 1823	Old Village Cemetery.
Daniel Bond	1762—April 15, 1845	Old Village Cemetery.
Jesse Campbell, Capt.	1760—December 11, 1835	Old Village Cemetery.
John Campbell	1759—May 17, 1831	Old Village Cemetery.
David Chaffin	1761—July 25, 1838	Old Village Cemetery.
Roswell Clapp	1756—March 11, 1843	Old Village Cemetery.
Eleazer Clark, Ensg.	1724—June 29, 1787	West Part Cemetery.
John Clark	1759—November 25, 1837	West Part Cemetery.
John Cook, Capt.	1735—February 8, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Cotton, Rev.	1737—November 25, 1819	Old Village Cemetery.
Lemuel Dean	1761—October 2, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
David Dexter, Col.	1765—June 1, 1829	Old Village Cemetery.
Jacob R. Dimond	1759—March 16, 1826	Old Village Cemetery.
Nathaniel Draper	1753—October 1, 1832	Old Village Cemetery.
Moody Dustin, Lt.	1742—August 11, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
Ebenezer Fielding	1754—October 28, 1830	Old Village Cemetery.
Barnabas Ellis, Lt.	1745—June 26, 1838	West Part Cemetery.
Daniel Ford, Corp.	1750—October 2, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
James Goodwin	1750—August 14, 1815	West Part Cemetery.
Nathaniel Goss	1751—June 25, 1824	Old Village Cemetery.
Charles Higbee	1753—July 28, 1828	West Part Cemetery.
Stephen Higbee	1730—August 28, 1812	West Part Cemetery.
George Hubbard, Ensg.	1739—April 16, 1818	West Part Cemetery.
Joseph Ives	1736—November 25, 1785	West Part Cemetery.
Miles Johnson	1768—December 1, 1834	Old Village Cemetery.
Asa Jones, Lt.	1739—June 15, 1810	West Part Cemetery.
Gideon { Kirtland Kirkland Caterling }	1731—April 18, 1805	Old Village Cemetery.
John Kilburn, Capt.	1726—September 14, 1776	West Part Cemetery.
Sanford Kingsbury, Maj.	1742—November 12, 1833	West Part Cemetery.
Amaziah Knights	1746—January 14, 1835	Old Village Cemetery.
Obed Lamberton	1756—October 13, 1830	West Part Cemetery.
Samuel Lane		West Part Cemetery.
Joel Matthews	1750—September 10, 1822	Old Village Cemetery.
James Maxwell	1735—March 23, 1823	Old Village Cemetery.
John Moore, Serg.	1758—September 6, 1832	West Part Cemetery.
Timothy Munger, Capt.	1758—June 30, 1836	Old Village Cemetery.
Peter Niles	1755—March 15, 1844	Old Village Cemetery.

Ebenezer Rice	1745—June 19, 1822	West Part Cemetery.
Hezekiah Rice	1741—May 29, 1813	West Part Cemetery.
Joel Roys	1755—September 4, 1782	West Part Cemetery.
Joel Richards	1759—October 4, 1837	Old Village Cemetery.
William Pettee	1754—April 14, 1837	Old Village Cemetery.
Joseph Pulling	1754—December 27, 1840	Old Village Cemetery.
Solomon Putnam	1755—April 18, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
John Sprague, Lt.	1736—March 4, 1843	Old Village Cemetery.
Elihu Stevens, Jr.	1754—April 2, 1798	Old Village Cemetery.
Joseph Spaulding	1754—February 8, 1829	West Part Cemetery.
Daniel Warner	1716—March 11, 1802	West Part Cemetery.
Levi Warner		West Part Cemetery.
Thomas Warner, Capt.	1748—February 7, 1818	Old Village Cemetery.
John West	1739—November 23, 1810	Old Village Cemetery.
Christopher York	1749—April 17, 1817	West Part Cemetery.

THE DREAMER

By Margaret E. Kendall

It has come. He has left this dark world of care
 For a mountain stream and a rod and line;
 He draws in with long, deep breaths, the air,
 Scented with moss and hemlock and pine.

His shoulders straighten, his eyes grow bright;
 Once more the vigor of youth he shares;
 Onward he hastens, first straight to the right,
 Then off a bit to the left he bears.

He knows the place, half hidden by ferns,
 Where a dark, deep pool casts its mystic spell:
 And as upward he climbs, the heart in him yearns
 For this deep, still pool that he knows so well.

At last he has reached it, and now as he stands
 In the place that was once his favorite retreat,
 The years that have passed seem like bright, golden strands.
 Linking the present with memories sweet.

He dreams and he fishes. He fishes and dreams,
 And ever the silvery pile by his side
 Grows, shimmers and sparkles, glistens and gleams;
 He looks at it fondly and with feelings of pride.

It is gone. He returns to this old world of care,
 Comes back again to its labor and broil,
 But his dreaming has left him more eager to share
 The trials of those who must labor and toil.

Tilton, N. H.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE FIRST BELL

In the North Country, at Ladd Street, Haverhill, N. H.

By Grace Woodward

One hundred and twelve years ago I was born, in Hartford, Conn. Jonathan Doolittle, a skillful worker in metals, was my creator, and he fashioned me with great care and precision. Into my substance was put more than ordinary metal, for my Ladd Street progenitors were determined that I should be of finer material, and greater worth, and sweeter tone than any other bell. They therefore generously gave of their meager store of silver—a trinket here, a spoon there, a silver dish, silver money too, one gentleman giving twenty “cartwheels,” as the silver dollar was then called—until the value of one hundred dollars was contributed. All this was melted and poured into the castings.

The first bell thus produced, for some unknown reason, was not perfect, and, when struck, revealed a crack. So it was put into the fiery furnace again, melted, cast and cooled, when, lo! *I was!*

All being finished and arranged, I was loaded upon a raft, propelled by poles in the hands of sturdy boatmen, and began my long journey up the Connecticut River to the North Country, and the little hamlet of Haverhill, where was to be my home.

We were loaded with a varied cargo of groceries, placed in the middle of the raft, so as to leave a clear passage on either side for the polemen. The poling was done by two men on either side, near the forward end of the raft. They thrust their long poles into the river sand, and then, firmly grasping them, walked to the stern of the raft, thus causing it to move up the river. For many days we thus journeyed, till, at last, the broad and fertile meadows near Haverhill opened up and the lovely valley shone in the morning sunlight, with the tumbling

waters of the Oliverian Brook rushing over the rocks to meet us. We moored our raft near the mouth of this turbulent stream, which had journeyed all the way from grand Moosilauke’s rugged sides to give us welcome.

What a scene then met my view! As far as eye could see stretched a line of men, women and children hastening towards me! Kerchiefs waved; drums beat; cannon boomed; men shouted! The excitement was intense and the enthusiasm knew no bounds. Was I not the *first bell* in all that country around, and did I not belong to them? Eager feet boarded the raft, and willing hands lifted me to bear me ashore. Then came my first baptism, as seemed meet, considering that I was to form a part of the house of God when my journey should be ended. In their eagerness to transfer me from raft to shore, they dropped me overboard! My great weight of 1500 pounds carried me to the bottom like lead, but I was soon drawn up, no whit abashed nor injured but rather, purified for God’s best service. Then, escorted by a large crowd of enthusiastic people, I journeyed across the meadow and up the hill and along the undulating country road called Ladd Street, to the meeting house. As we went along, I remember a sturdy fellow swinging a club in his hand, who ever and anon gave me a friendly tap to try my metal. So I went singing up the street to the home awaiting me. I was soon swung up upon the outside of the belfry, and by means of a skillfully constructed carriage, rolled into position. How proud I felt when I at last hung above them all and looked around! So this was to be my home, in which to live and labor!

On every side stretched the fertile

fields with beech and birch, oak and maple rearing their noble heads and lending grateful shade. Towards the east towered the stately pines, and nodded welcome, their scarred trunks softening to purple in the broad belt of distance as they stretched away to meet the grand old mountains on the far eastern horizon. As the nearby fields approached the meadows, they were met by a dark, thick line of small trees that overtopped a heavy undergrowth of glossy shrubs marking the outlines of the meadows. Away, away, towards the western horizon stretched the meadows, fair to look upon, seemingly just fresh from the hand of God, and bearing upon their bosom the thrifty farmer's hay and grain. Winding in and out, like a coy maiden playing at hide and seek, ran the silvery Connecticut, her laughing waters dancing in the sun and her banks fringed with the reeds and grasses that were mirrored on her surface. Looking on and up, my eyes encountered the green hills of Vermont, clothed in their robes of vivid verdure, and behind which, at the close of day, sank the sun in a bed of molten glory. A close-by view took in the homes of the early settlers, scattered up and down the street; modest homes, yet within their four walls dwelt peace and happiness.

After feasting my eyes upon all this beauty, I turned my gaze upon the church below me. It stood upon an eminence just north of where the present Ladd Street schoolhouse now stands, and was the most imposing structure in all this part of the country; built with noble proportions in the old colonial style, with its side facing the road, and boasting three entrances, each with a porch. There was a high tower on the southeast side in which I now lived, proud and grand, being the only representative of my kind in all the valley. The tower was built with two platforms, one above the other, each encircled with a railing. Capping the top of the tower was a small square

spire surmounted by a vane and lightning rod.

Let us glance inside this ancient meeting-house, the pride and glory of the old street. We can enter through the western door and proceed down the main aisle that ran the length of the interior. The body of the house was seated with square box pews, having great high backs to the uncushioned seats, with tall, hinged doors. The seats were also hinged, and were raised or lowered when entering or leaving the pews, accompanied by a racket and rattle. Around three sides of the room ran a gallery, fitted with simple benches and reached by a series of steps.

The pulpit, at the opposite end of the room from the west entrance, was an octagonal box, placed high above the body of the church, with a spiral stairway leading to it. High over all, and above the preacher's head, hung the resonant sounding-board, constructed of thin boards and similar in shape to an inverted parasol. It used to echo the preacher's voice till the rafters rang, and it carried the sweet songs of the congregation to every part of the quaint room, and even to my ears, as I hung mute and motionless in the stately belfry above.

Along the two sides of the interior was a row of wall pews, a step or two above the side aisles. Here sat the less influential worshippers, together with the tithing man, whose duties were to prod, with his long slim pole, any snoring worshipper. He used to bestow a smart tap upon the slumberer's pate to bring him to his senses; if the sermon ran into the "twelfthly," a second tap was usually needed, for the close and quiet room was soporific.

There was no sign of paint in the interior, but the yellow pine, of which seats, galleries, pulpit and floors were made, had gradually deepened into a golden brown, and gave a mellow and ecclesiastical air, well fitted to the place.

Every Sunday was the church well filled; hardly a house up and down the valley for miles but was represented in the goodly company. Church-going in those days was universal. There they sat, men brawny and brown with wind and sun, worthy of their ancestry; and beside them sat their wives, brown, too, and strong, with faces of calm content, worthy to be the mothers of their husbands' sons. There, too, were the girls, modest and shy, and the boys full of life and vigor to their finger-tips. No means of heating the edifice was ever resorted to—the preacher's burning words and fiery denunciations being considered means of sufficient heat. Yet I remember that a few delicate members were sometimes permitted to carry to church a foot-stove, filled with live coals, for extra warmth.

Through two long services, with a nooning between, sat those devout worshippers, and not until the lengthening shadows proclaimed the approaching end of the day, did the good people arise for the benediction and wend their way homeward.

I wish I could call by name all those sturdy men and women who used to gather there at my call, and who formed the pillars of my first home. There was the wise and warlike Col. Charles Johnson, first deacon of the church in 1790; Hon. James Woodward, the man of integrity and public trust, and the town's first representative to the legislature, with his sturdy family of twelve children; Moody Bedell, who belonged to a family of warriors and was renowned for his enterprise and public spirit.

There was, above all, in my estimation, the numerous Ladd family from whom the street derived its name. I could point out to you the many houses built and occupied by the Ladds, and you would at once see that the old church with its tall belfry and its proud occupant had a position in the midst of the family circle, and its heart-strings were en-

twined with theirs. Their interests were mine; and now, after the lapse of more than a hundred years, I still cling to the descendants of this once prominent and always beloved family and hold their welfare as a precious legacy.

I have no thought of omitting to tell you of faithful William Cross, the trusty sexton, who for many years gave me voice, and tolled off the hours to the waiting valley. At six in the morning, at noon, at six and nine at night we two faithful friends together made sweet music that sounded far up and down the valley.

Ding-a-dong, dong! Six in the morn!
Cling-a-clang clere! Mid-day is here!
Cling-a-clong-clong! Now the day's gone!
Out with your light! Nine of the night!
Get to bed all! Curfew bells call!
Ding-a-dong-ding! Cling-a-clang-cling!

Not only did we make the air vibrant four times a day through the week, but, on the still Sabbath, when nature had put on her holiday attire, and all sounds of labor were hushed and people's thoughts were turned heavenward, we two pealed forth into the waiting air our summons to meet and worship God together.

Then my deep-sounding voice, so strong and full, rang out with clarion call; and as my tones sped up and down the valley, they symbolized to those early pioneers the voice of God calling in the wilderness, and they obeyed my summons. Some came on foot; others on horseback; many came in boats, or forded the Connecticut. Whenever my voice reached the ear of man on the quiet Sabbath, he listened, he meditated, he came. Who shall say that I lived in vain in this beautiful valley home!

For forty years Deacon Cross and I were constant companions. No one could ring the Ladd Street Bell like the Deacon, for I always knew his moods, and responded to his touch like a stringed instrument under a master's hand. I loved the good old

man with a brother's love, and he loved me. When he and I were parted, and he was told that he could ring the bell no more, his strong frame shook with sobs, and I was desolate!

All things must have an end, and my happy home in the dear old church belfrey was no exception. There came the sad day when Haverhill outgrew the quaint church with its high-backed pews, tall pulpit, and huge sounding-board, and the building was abandoned for a more pretentious one at the "Corner." I then became a bone of contention, as the new church wanted me, and my loyal Ladd Street friends said I never could be separated from them. I suffered many indignities in the controversy; even an attempt by the "Corner" people, one dark night, to take me by force! A suspicion of the dark deed was aroused in the hearts of my Ladd Street friends, and they stationed faithful William Cross at my side both day and night, with orders to "peal the bell if danger threatened." For several days he never left me, his meals being brought to him, and hoisted up the belfry by means of ropes. When, finally, the attack came, the deacon's hand was near, in my extremity, and pulled the rope. How I pealed out for help! Right nobly the call was answered, my friends on Ladd Street quickly rushing to my aid! I am glad to say that no blood was spilled, though many a torn coat and shirt-sleeve bore evidence of a fray! Although my defenders were loyal in my emergency, there soon came a time when, seemingly, they all forsook me, and my cup of woe was full to overflowing. The old church was torn down, and I was homeless! Rude hands thrust me into a dark and gloomy cellar, and my once happy voice was silenced. There I spent weary, unhappy hours, musing upon the fickleness of man, to thus consign an old and tried servant to darkness and to misery. I heard the people go and come outside my dun-

geon, but none came near to give me a friendly touch or a cheering word. At last, one night, there came a change. Men entered my dark cellar and stole me away. I could not see where they were taking me, but I overheard a whisper that the sheriff from the Corner was looking for me and I must be hidden in a safer spot. I was consigned to some gloomy place—never have I been able to locate it—for no ray of light ever penetrated there. Weary, lonely days and nights that lengthened into years,—I was left in utter misery and despair! What I suffered in all those years, no tongue can tell! I shudder now at the memory of it all. At last, came my deliverance. I saw the light, and breathed the sweet air, and lived again! What my feelings were when I saw the changes that had been wrought during my degradation, I will leave to your imagination. My faithful friends, for whom I had been cherishing such hard feelings, had, all this time been busy procuring for me a new home, and my delighted eyes looked upon a large two-story school-house, topped with a belfry wherein to place me! How ashamed I was of my lack of faith! I then and there resolved to devote my life to such a service for my Ladd Street friends, that future generations should point to me with pride as one of their most cherished legacies from the pioneer days of their forefathers. I was raised to my place by loving hands and here I have hung for more than seventy years. During these years of constant service I have responded with my clear voice to every call of duty or of pleasure. Many hands, now still and cold, have reached out to pull my rope. I have called the children, and the children's children to the fourth generation, to their tasks at school, telling them in no uncertain tones that punctuality, diligence and endeavor will be necessary, that they may take their places among the sons of men, and hold high

their heads as befits their high ancestry.

I have sent my voice up and down the valley whenever any danger threatened the homes about me. I have frolicked with the boys on the "Glorious Fourth," till the staid fathers have surely wished my tongue was tied. I have tolled off the years of many of the dear ones, as the funeral cortege has crept past me up the hill to the cemetery, and, as they have been laid to rest, my voice has died away in grief and loneliness. I have always been sorry to see the old friends go away to other homes, and have been glad, when, from my station in the belfry, I have seen them come again down the hill. Would that I could call out a friendly word of welcome or farewell, but, alas! without human help, I am mute!

My tale is almost finished. I have unconsciously led you along the way from the trackless forests, peopled by the denizens of the woods, and roamed over by the fearless Indian; across the clear and limpid Connecticut, that, in those days, abounded with trout and salmon; over the fertile meadows, laden with their native wealth of herbage; to the uplands, dotted with ancestral homes; and so down the road called Ladd

Street, to one dear spot where I first became a part of this lovely valley; and lastly, to my present dwelling-place. Now, I am an aged public servant, rounding out one hundred and twelve years of loyal service. Still, age has not withered me, nor time defaced, and my years are not half spent. I see a big future looming before me, fraught with great possibilities, and I am eager for the fray! I yearn to always be able to do all in my power for the dear friends who have all these years sheltered and honored me; I shall always, as of old, let my clear voice peal out with no uncertain sound, against wrong, danger and oppression. And when the far-distant time shall come when I, too, must fall into decay, and my silvery voice be forever mute, God grant that it may be among the descendants of true and tried Ladd Street friends, who have stood by me these hundred years, through weal and woe, through calm and storm! So, I could gladly lay down my life, and be gathered to my kindred elements, knowing full well that my earthly work had been well performed and well appreciated, and that my reward was sure.

CENTER HARBOR, N. H.,
January, 1915.

BOOKS

By Delia Honey

We turn to a book as to a friend
Whether in joy or in sorrow,
For books are honest, they never pretend
Nor put us off till the morrow.

They lift from our hearts a burden, untold,
They share in our joy so wild,
They bring a quiet surcease, controlled,
And make us meek as a child.

They turn our tho'ts as naught else can do,
No matter which way they wend,
So now while the day is waning, too
We'll turn to a book for a friend.

THE INDIANS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By Charles Nevers Holmes

The quaint, brief verse of "And first they fell upon their knees, then on the aborigines," will occasionally come to mind, especially when one is considering the subject of "Lo, the poor Indian." Our forefathers in 1620 were, of course, merely very new comers to America, for the Indian or his predecessors had been dwelling or had dwelt here centuries before. In New England, the early white settlers found perhaps some fifty thousand of these red men, of which number four or five thousand dwelt in New Hampshire. In 1614, the famous Captain Smith appeared off the coast of this latter state; but it was not until 1623 that the first settlement was made by Edward and William Hilton at Cochecho, or Dover. About the same time, David Thompson settled in the vicinity of what was afterwards known as Portsmouth. Both the Hilton brothers and Thompson came under the authority granted to the company of Laconia by the council of Plymouth in England. In 1622 Ferdinando Gorges and John Mason were high in office in this council, and procured a grant to "all lands situated between the rivers Merrimack and Sagadahock, extending back to great lakes and river of Canada."

From 1623, the time of the first settlement at Dover, to 1629, the granted region was slowly peopled, but in 1629 the province of Laconia was divided between Gorges and Mason. The region east of the Pascataqua river was taken by Gorges, while that west of the river, extending back some sixty miles, went to Mason. Gorges' part received the name of Maine, while that taken by Mason was called New Hampshire, since Mason had been a resident of the county of Hampshire in England. Later, some of Mason's associates

obtained a grant of Dover, while Mason procured a charter of Portsmouth. In this way, the colonists became separated into two divisions, called the Upper and the Lower Plantations.

Respecting the further history of the Granite State, this is, of course, well known. Exeter and Hampton were settled in 1638 and 1639. It was united to Massachusetts in 1641, made a royal province in 1679, and was re-united to Massachusetts in 1685, from which it was not again separated until 1741. State constitutions were adopted in 1776, 1784, and 1792; it ratified the Federal constitution in 1788, being the ninth state admitted to the Union. The area of New Hampshire is 9,341 square miles, 310 of which are of water. According to the last census, the population of the Granite State approximated 431,000, the population in 1900 being about 411,000, and in 1890 about 376,000.

Such is a very brief outline of New Hampshire's history; that is, its history since the arrival of the white man. But our forefathers were indeed new comers compared with the aborigines. No one knows who were really the first settlers of New Hampshire. Also, it is not known for how many generations the confederated tribes of the Pawtuckets had dwelt in New Hampshire before the coming of the white man. Nor are we better informed respecting possible predecessors of these confederated tribes. However that may be, our forefathers found the red race here when they came as strangers, and, as has been stated, the red men in what is now New Hampshire then numbered some four or five thousand. Indeed, during early colonial times there were as many as twelve tribes of Indians in this province; but wars among

themselves, and pestilence, had diminished the numbers of men in these tribes. There were tribes in different parts of the province, for example, small tribes at Exeter, Dover and on the banks of the Piscataqua river. The tribe of Ossipees dwelt around lakes Winnipisogee and Ossipee, and that of the Pequawkets made its home on the upper branches of the Saco river. Lastly, the tribe of Penacooks occupied the region around the present city of Concord, along the banks of the Merrimack. This tribe of Penacooks should be noted particularly, since it contained, during the first of the invasion of the white man, the famous Indian chieftain, Passaconaway. There were as many as four sachems in the east and south of the province that acknowledged a kind of allegiance to this great sagamore.

As has been stated, Passaconaway was chief of the Penacooks, and his home was near the present city of Concord. Most of the Indian tribes in New Hampshire were in confederation with Passaconaway, whom they rightfully revered for his sagacity and wisdom in leadership. Those who were thus united under the limited sway of this sagamore were known by the general name of Pawtucketts, being a kind of Indian league in peace or war. Passaconaway as a leader was exceedingly wise and cunning, but a very moderate Indian with a strong liking for peace. As would be expected, he possessed a great reputation as a sorcerer, his tribe believing that he was able to make water burn and trees dance. It was also believed that he possessed the power to change himself into flame and could at will darken sun or moon. But Passaconaway was certainly a very remarkable Indian, always being a strong advocate for peace rather than war. Nevertheless, although he urged with all his influence against hostility to the white man, he seems to have had a presentiment that the English would eventually wholly displace his tribe and people.

In 1660 the Indians of his tribe had a great dance and feast. On occasions like this it was the custom for the elders of the tribe to utter speeches and give advice to the younger men. Passaconaway was a most eloquent speaker, and he made at this time his "farewell address," resigning his position to his son Wonolanset. During the course of his address, he compared the past independence of the tribe with its present weakness and decay. He explained the superiority of the white man and declared that the time would come when the English would occupy wholly the lands of the red men. He also declared that a war would shortly occur all over New England, but warned his people not to take part in it.

"Hearken," exclaimed he, "to the last words of your father and friend. The white men are sons of the morning. The Great Spirit is their father. His sun shines bright about them. Never make war with them. Sure as you light the fires, the breath of heaven will turn the flames upon you and destroy you. Listen to my advice. It is the last I shall be allowed to give you. Remember it and live!"

His dying advice made a deep impression upon the tribe, particularly upon Wonolanset, his son. Indeed, the words of their beloved sagamore restrained the Penacooks from following the other Indians in later warfare against the English. When war did come, the Penacooks were the only Indians in New Hampshire that kept out of it. With a single exception, the settlers in the province had been in peace with the Indians almost half a century. Yet the Indians were more and more aware of what the future would bring forth, and they became more and more restless. It needed but the proper leader. King Philip perceived the unrest of the Indians. He was king of the Wampanoags, and lived at Mount Hope, near Bristol. Philip was cunning, ambitious and warlike,

and foresaw that unless the Indians could equal the whites in civilization they would be displaced. It seemed to him that war was the only method to use against the English. Most of the Indians—old and young—approved of the warfare of King Philip. Accordingly, the Narraganset or King Philip's War commenced on the 24th of June, 1675, when nine persons were slain by the Indians at Swansey in the colony of Plymouth.

The war that followed is historical and very well known. It was a popular war with the Indians, although Wonolanset and his Penacooks kept out of it. It was terrible while it lasted and, owing to the scattered condition of the New England settlers, very destructive. But it came to an end, because the Indians became discouraged and had lost their great leader, King Philip. The result to New England was some 600 lives, twelve or thirteen towns destroyed, and about 600 dwellings burned. During the period of this war, New Hampshire was also in terror. No one knew when an Indian raid would occur; business was abandoned, and every man, as it were, had to look out for himself. Considerable damage was done; and in September, 1675, the Indians made an attack on the region called Oyster River, then a part of Dover but now Durham, burning two houses, killing two men, and carrying away two captives who soon escaped. About the same time they slew a man named Robinson and took another man—Charles Runlet—prisoner. Also five or six other houses were burned and two more men slain. Later, the Indians killed John Keniston of Greenland, and in June, 1677, they also slew four persons at Hampton.

King Philip's war was over; but the inhabitants of New Hampshire had thereafter more or less trouble and danger from the red man. The tragedy relative to Major Waldron and others associated with him is well known, of how in August, 1676,

Massachusetts sent two companies to New Hampshire to assist against the Indians. Arriving at Cochecho, they found 400 Indians at the home of Major Waldron, with whom these Indians had made peace and whom they trusted. The captains of these companies recognized some murderers among the Indians and wished to arrest them. This was accomplished by a ruse. All the red men were disarmed, the Penacooks were sent away in peace; but seven or eight of the Indians were hanged and some were sold as slaves. About thirteen years afterward, when several of those who had been sold as slaves returned, vengeance was cruelly wreaked upon Major Waldron. The Major was warned of possible danger but only laughed at the fears of his friends. He told them to "plant their pumpkins and he would take care of the Indians." However the Indians by a plot succeeded in entering his garrisoned home, and, although the Major defended himself for a while with his sword, he was felled with a blow from behind. The Indians then inflicted gashes on Major Waldron's body, exclaiming "We thus cross out our account!" After his death they plundered his house and set it on fire.

On July 17, 1694, the Indians again attacked the Oyster River settlement, under the command of a Frenchman named Villieu. The red men numbered about 250; but as their approach was discovered, some of the settlers had time to escape and others to prepare for defense. Nevertheless, ninety-four persons were killed or taken captive, and five of the twelve garrisoned homes, as well as other dwellings, were burned. In 1706 there occurred an attack on two houses belonging to a Mr. Blanchard and a Mr. Galusha, in which nine people were slain. In 1712 the Heard garrison was saved by the wit of a woman—there being no man in the house—who called out so loudly and boldly that she scared the enemy away. In

1717 there was a declaration of war against all hostile Indians and a reward of £100 for every such Indian's scalp. The last French and Indian war in 1755 lasted until the capture of Quebec by General Wolfe in 1759. During all this period, and indeed until nearly 1800 there was more or less danger from the Indians, and attacks were made on Hopkinton, Keene, Walpole, Hinsdale, Winchester, Charlestown, as well as many smaller, isolated places. But gradually the aborigines withdrew or were driven out of the land that they once

possessed, until today not a single descendant of these original tribes is to be found anywhere in the Granite State. Many of them were slain, and the rest migrated, mostly to Canada, and dwelt upon the banks of the St. Lawrence river. However, though they themselves are departed, their names and words yet remain with us. Nashua, Souhegan, Amoskeag, Swamscott, Merrimack, Winnipiseogee and Ossipee are permanent memories of an interesting and unique race.

*Hotel Nottingham,
Boston, Mass.*

LOVE'S JESTING

By L. Adelaide Sherman

You told me in jest that you loved me well
And would love me truly ever—
Yet little you dreamed that those words would be
Effaced from my memory never.

You sat where the firelight on your face
Cast its radiance warm and tender—
While your smile to me was rarer far
Than the wide world's beckoning splendor.

But I took up the jest, tho' my heart was rent
And answered, "I love you duly."
Ah, how could you know those light-voiced words
Was my spirit speaking truly.

You have gone your way, and I go mine,
While the seasons dim and brighten;
The flowers have budded and bloomed and died
'Neath skies that lower and lighten.

There are friends most kind that come and go
As the long years drift before me,
But never another voice nor face
Can cast that sweet spell o'er me.

Oh, deep from sight must I hide my love,
And Time, with its balm, shall cover
The wound that was made by my heart's elect
Who never became my lover.

CAPTAIN JACOB CONN

Captain Jacob Conn is one of the few citizens of Concord who have climbed from obscurity to prominence in a comparatively few years—and this in spite of serious handicaps. Without money, lacking education and with but a slight knowledge of the English language, he came to this country sixteen years ago and through sheer grit and indomitable perseverance the penniless immigrant youth has been changed into an educated and respected citizen, militia officer and theatre owner. The story of his life reads like the most imaginative page of fiction for this metamorphosis was worked in the short span of sixteen years.

Jacob Conn was born of poor but respectable Jewish parents in Stralkowo, in the Province of Posen, Germany, in the year 1877. The quiet atmosphere of home life never interested him to any great degree and as a mere boy he engaged in the dangerous trade of bartering horses over the Russian frontier. At the age of eighteen he left home and went to London, England, where he secured employment in a tailor shop. Here he remained until the Spanish-American war had been in progress for several months when he sailed for America to enlist, if possible, in the cause of the United States. After a variety of misfortunes, including two shipwrecks, he arrived in New York on September 21, 1898, with but a sixpence in his pocket.

He was considerably disappointed over the fact that the war with Spain had been ended while he was on the ocean and that an opportunity to fight for his adopted country was lost, but the eighteen-year-old youth secured work at his trade and soon earned money to go to Boston, from which city he later removed to Concord. Here he worked for his brother for about a year and on January 16, 1900, opened his own tailoring establishment on School street on borrowed capital of \$2.50.

With the beginning of his career in the tailoring business came his enlistment in Company C of the N. H. N. G. By diligence and hard work he saved considerable money and gained a fair education, for as he sat on the bench working the needle, one eye was glued on a text-book of history or grammar which lay beside him. Following his marriage in 1904, he engaged in the real estate business with a great degree of success so that when fire destroyed the old Durgin factory on School street in 1911 he had enough

to purchase the ruins. Working nights in the tailor shop, he spent his days cleaning up the immense heap of blackened bricks.

In June, 1911, the cornerstone of his theatre was laid and on October 14 of the next year it was completed and under his management has been most successful ever since. His intentions now are to erect another larger modern picture theatre on the Pleasant street site of the old Dunklee stables.

By displaying the same hearty interest in state militia affairs that he did to his business,



Capt. Jacob Conn

Mr. Conn ascended the successive rounds of promotion until on January 28, 1914, he became captain of Company C, which office he still fills in a most creditable manner. In every phase of municipal affairs he is deeply interested and has thrown his theatre open time and time again without charge in the interests of civic uplift. The fact that he has recently relinquished his tailoring business and will devote his whole effort to the theatrical field gives him a wider opportunity to interest himself in the affairs of the city and state.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

THOMAS BELLOWS PECK

Thomas Bellows Peck, born in Walpole, N. H., August 18, 1844, died in Salem, Mass., January 2, 1915.

He was a graduate of Harvard University, of the class of 1863. He was a versatile man and his activities in life were many. For many years he was prominent as a diamond expert; but later in life was devoted to genealogical research, and wrote several books along that line. He also became known from his lectures on "Harvard in the Early Sixties." He was a member of the Massachusetts Genealogical Society, and was treasurer of the Walpole, N. H., public library from 1901 to 1911. He was unmarried and the last of his family.

COL. JOHN F. MARSH

Col. John F. Marsh, a native of the town of Hudson, born February 1, 1828, son of Fitch P. and Mary Jane (Emery) Marsh, died at his home in Springfield, Mass., January 10, 1915.

He was educated in the public schools and at the Crosby Literary Institute in Nashua. He served in the Ninth United States Infantry, under Capt. George Bowers and Gen. Franklin Pierce in the Mexican War, and participated in the battles of Contreras, Churubusco, Molino Del Rey and the storming of Chapultepec. After the war he taught school for a time in his native town but when the California "gold fever" broke out in 1849, he sailed from Galveston, Texas, around the Horn, being four months making the journey, but clearing up several thousand dollars within a year after his arrival in California. Later he established a trading post there. In 1855 he was appointed a special agent in the postal service between New York and San Francisco. In 1856 he settled in Hastings, Mich., where he was soon made postmaster and was later chosen mayor. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in the Sixth Wisconsin Infantry, was appointed a lieutenant, and soon promoted to captain. Wounded in the battle of Gainesville he was later made lieutenant-colonel of the Twelfth New Hampshire; but another severe wound at Chancellorsville compelled his retirement from active service, and he was transferred to the veteran reserve corps. April 20, 1865, he was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-fourth United States colored infantry, but declined the office, doubting the expediency of enlisting the freed men as soldiers. He was brevetted Colonel "for gallant and meritorious service at the battle of Chancellorsville," and in August, 1865, resigned from the army. In November, 1866, he was appointed pension agent at Concord, but soon resigned to engage in

paper manufacturing in Nashua, where he remained till 1874, when he removed to Springfield, Mass., where he established the Springfield Glazed Paper Company, of which he was treasurer and general manager, for more than a quarter of a century till his retirement from active business. He was elected to the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1899, and to the State Senate in 1901 and 1902.

Colonel Marsh was a Mason and a member of the Loyal Legion. He had been twice married, and leaves one son, Frank W. Marsh of Springfield.

HON. EZRA S. STEARNS

Hon. Ezra S. Stearns, formerly, for many years Secretary of the State of New Hampshire, born in Rindge, September 1, 1838, died in Fitchburg, Mass., March 8, 1915.

Mr. Stearns was educated in the public schools and at Chester Institute, Chester, N. J. He commenced active life in journalism, becoming editor and manager of the *Fitchburg Daily Chronicle*. Returning to his native town he engaged in historical and genealogical research, and later in public affairs. He served as a representative from Rindge in the legislatures of 1864-5-6-7 and 1870, as a state senator from 1886 to 1890, and as a representative again in 1891, and as Secretary of State from 1891 to 1899, when he resigned, removing shortly after to Fitchburg, Mass., where he had since had his home.

He was a historical and genealogical student and writer, and was particularly conversant with the history of New Hampshire. He was the author of a history of Rindge, of Plymouth, and of Ashburnham, Mass., was a prolific contributor to historical magazines and published many monographs bearing on historical and genealogical subjects. He was a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, New England Historic Genealogical Society, the American Antiquarian Society of Worcester, the Minnesota Historical Society and the Fitchburg Historical Society. He received the honorary degree of Master of Arts from Dartmouth College in 1887.

ROBERT B. UPHAM

Robert Baxter Upham, a grandson of Hon. George B. Upham of Claremont, one of the early New Hampshire Congressmen, and a son of the late Dr. James Baxter Upham of Boston, died at his home in Claremont, February 6, 1915, at the age of 52 years.

He was born in Boston, January 25, 1863, was educated at St. Mark's School at Southboro, Mass., and Harvard College, and was for two years engaged in banking in Kansas. Later he removed to New York, where he was interested in railroad affairs and the paving

industry, but retired from business two years ago on account of failing health, and settled in Claremont, on the old Upham homestead. His wife, whom he married in 1896, survives him. She was Ruth B., a daughter of the late James P. Upham. Mr. Upham was a student and a lover of literature, with strong poetic tastes and a personal gift in that direction, as shown by his Anniversary poem, on the occasion of the recent One Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary of Claremont.

MRS. EMILY L. BECKWITH.

Emily Louisa (Parker) Beckwith, widow of the late Ransom P. Beckwith of Lempster, died at the residence of her son in Claremont, February 12, 1915.

Mrs. Beckwith was the daughter of the late Benjamin and Olive (Nichols) Parker of Lempster born July 2, 1827. She was a sister of Hiram Parker of that town and Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont. She attended school in her native town and at Lebanon, and taught for some time previous to her marriage in 1848. Her husband died in 1862, leaving her with two sons—the late Prof. Walter P. Beckwith, for some time principal of the Salem, Mass., Normal School, and Hira R., a prominent architect and builder of Claremont—for whose education she made many sacrifices, and whose success was in no small degree attributable to her wise care and guardianship. She was a woman of rare intelligence, thoroughly devoted to duty as she understood it, and an earnest Universalist in her religious convictions.

ALVAH B. CHELLIS.

Alvah Bean Chellis, a prominent citizen of Plainfield, died at his home in Meriden Village, February 14, 1915.

Mr. Chellis was a native of Grantham, a son of John P. and Lucinda (Bean) Chellis, and removed with his parents to Plainfield, when about fourteen years of age. He was educated at Kimball Union Academy and was for several years engaged in teaching after graduation. Subsequently he returned to the home farm, where he continued till about a year before his death when he removed to Meriden Village. He had served some years as chairman of the board of selectmen, as a member of the school board and as superintending committee. He was active and prominent in Masonry and a past master of Meriden Grange P. of H. October 19, 1870, he married Harriett L. Rossiter, of Windsor, Vt. who survives, with one son, Converse A., of Meriden, a graduate of Dartmouth College.

LESLIE W. CATE

Leslie W. Cate, a well-known citizen of Northwood and a member of the Cate-Quimby Shoe Company of that town, died at his home in that town January 14, 1915, after a long illness.

Mr. Cate was born in Strafford, July 25, 1857, son of William and Nancy (Scruton) Cate, and was educated in the public schools and at Northwood Seminary. He learned the shoe manufacturing business in youth, being engaged in different places, but for the last ten years was in business in Northwood, where he filled a large place in the esteem of his fellow townsmen, on account of his high character and devoted citizenship as well as his business integrity. He was prominent in Masonry and Odd Fellowship, had been master of the Northwood Grange, and secretary of Eastern New Hampshire Pomona Grange. In religion he was actively identified with the Free Baptist Church.

Mr. Cate was twice married—first, in 1877, to Miss Abbie I. Hill of Northwood, who died five years later; second, in 1888, to Miss Harriet B. Bennett of Newmarket, who survives him, as does one son, Russell, and one brother, Joseph Cate of Lee.

JAMES L. GERRISH

James L. Gerrish, born in that part of Boscawen now Webster, May 11, 1838, died at the residence of his son, in Lowell, Mass., January 21, 1915.

Mr. Gerrish was a descendant, in the eighth generation, from Capt. William Gerrish of Bristol, England, who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1639. His great grandfather, Col. Henry Gerrish marched from Boscawen to Medford, Mass., after the battle of Lexington, as a captain of minute-men, and served as lieutenant-colonel in Stark's regiment in the Bennington Campaign. Moses Gerrish, his grandfather, cleared up the farm upon which he was born, nearly a century and a quarter ago, on which farm he remained with his brother, Dea. H. H. Gerrish, throughout his entire active life. He was educated in the public schools and at the Academies at Hopkinton, Reed's Ferry and Boscawen.

He was prominent in agricultural affairs for many years, and devoted much thought and care to experimentation along various lines including the breeding of sheep and Channel Island cattle, as well as forestry and fertilization, and wrote extensively for the agricultural press. In politics he was a Republican and served his town as a selectman and as a representative in 1883, serving as Chairman of the Agricultural College Committee. He was for many years secretary of the Granite State Dairymen's Association, was a Patron of Husbandry and had been lecturer of Daniel Webster and Merrimack County Pomona Granges. He was a member of Company E, Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers in the Civil War, having been promoted and mustered out with his regiment in August, 1863. In religion he was a Congregationalist and an active and interested member of the church in Webster where he long sang in the choir with Dea. Henry F. Pearson, who rendered a solo at the

last service in his associate's memory at the old homestead on January 23, last.

Mr. Gerrish was twice married, first to Sarah B. Chandler of Penacook, December 22, 1864, by whom he had three children, two of them now living,—Edwin C. a graduate of the New Hampshire College, now of Lowell,

Mass., and Mabel A., wife of Charles B. Page, now of Monroe, Mich. January 9, 1894, some years after his first wife's decease, he married Mrs. Mary S. Kenevel of Fort Scott, Kansas, who, with the children named and seven grandchildren, as well as a step-son, George D. Kenevel—survives.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

Unforeseen conditions rendered impossible the publication of this double number of the GRANITE MONTHLY for February and March at as early a date as had been hoped and expected. It is safe to say, however, that the April number will be issued before the close of the month, while it is the present purpose of the publisher to issue a double number for May and June in the nature of a souvenir edition commemorative of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the charter of Concord, granted by the Provincial Legislature June 7, 1765, plans for the formal celebration of which are now being perfected, the city government having voted an appropriation of \$2,500 to defray the necessary expenses of the same.

While the anniversary proper, above referred to, will come on Monday it is proposed that the celebration shall practically cover three days, appropriate religious services being held in all the churches of the city on Sunday morning, June 6, with a union service in which all the churches shall join, at the Auditorium or some other central gathering place in the evening. On Monday, the 7th, a grand military and civic parade is planned for the forenoon, and a programme of appropriate exercises in the afternoon; while for Tuesday, the 8th, a trade and industrial parade in the morning, a grand legislative reunion at the State House in the middle of the day, followed by an automobile parade in the afternoon, are the contemplated features, with sports and band concerts at proper intervals each day, and a historical pageant Monday afternoon. The necessary committees have been announced and the work of preparation will be entered upon immediately.

While Concord is preparing for a fitting celebration of her one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, the town of Hopkinton, which

was the rival of the former as a candidate for the permanent seat of the State Government a hundred years ago, or more, is planning a similar celebration to come off some time in the summer—probably at the opening of Old Home Week, in August, the sum of \$500 having been appropriated at the recent annual town meeting for the purpose, which is a liberal amount, indeed, for a town of its size and valuation. The charter of the town was granted January 10, 1765, but the celebration could not fittingly be held at that season of the year, but can most appropriately be held in Old Home Week, when we may look for a general home coming of the town's absent sons and daughters, now scattered far and wide.

An organization, to be known as the "Civic Union," has been formed in Concord for the purpose of insuring the coördination and coöperation of all the forces and agencies working for civic betterment and the promotion of the general welfare—an example which other cities and the larger towns of the state may do well to follow. Harry F. Lake, Esq., is the president; Harriet L. Huntress, vice-president; Agnes Mitchell, secretary; and Elwin L. Page, treasurer, with a council of fifteen, of which the officers are also *ex-officio* members, constituting a governing board. Meetings are to be held bi-monthly or oftener if deemed desirable.

The legislature of 1915 is still in session as this issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY goes to press, with a good deal of necessary work uncompleted, and fully as much purely partisan work done, or approaching completion, as was undertaken two years ago. What shall be done with reference to the railroad problem, which in its complexity seems almost to defy solution, is the uppermost question in the legislative mind as the end approaches.



HON. A. CHESTER CLARK
Judge of the Concord Municipal Court

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HON. A. CHESTER CLARK

By William E. Wallace

Although an unflinching Democrat, not over-selfish, had Judge Allan Chester Clark not felt a tingle of self-gratulation at the distinguished consideration shown him by Governor Rolland H. Spaulding and the Council by his appointment to the municipal court bench of Concord, he would not have been human. When the announcement of the appointments of justices came after the reorganization of the courts and this list was scanned with a memory of the governor's earlier edict that those who had made good would be retained, regardless of politics, the only possible assumption was that of all the Democrats named by Governor Felker, Judge Clark was one of scarcely half a dozen that responded to the Spaulding test of fitness.

Without attempting any analysis of the governor's method of reasoning as to the other Democratic judges, there is no gainsaying that he hewed close to his rule in the case of Judge Clark. For the judge did make good. His work was so eminently satisfactory that there never was the least doubt that he would be reappointed from the moment the leaders of the legislature had determined to include the district courts in their retaliatory program. The endorsements of Judge Clark were so general as to be almost monotonous. If there were many in Concord who did not wish him retained, they kept the fact to themselves, and though doubtless there were those who would not have been averse to serving as justice in the

municipal court of that city, none came forward to let it be known.

The reason is simple. The judge took his work seriously and applied his time and talent to seeing that everybody got his just due in the court. He is a firm believer in the probation system, and, in the absence of any statutory provision for that method in the disposition of adult criminal matters, he did in Concord what Judge Ben B. Lindsey had done in Denver—made one of his own. This meant extra work, inasmuch as he was without the necessary machinery to carry the plan out unless he did it himself. That is what he did do and is doing. When anybody gets a chance to go forth and try again in Judge Clark's court, the condition attached to the chance is that he shall show the judge that he is really treading the straight and narrow path. The probationer is expected to keep in touch with the court until the judge is satisfied he is actually going straight.

His particular interest is in the domestic relations phase of the social problem. He has little consideration for the man who wilfully shirks his responsibility to wife or children, but he works on the theory that the average man who fails to support his family can by proper attention be made to do so. Anyway, it is economically wasteful to send a man to jail where the county must support him and, in nine cases out of ten, support the dependent wife and children as well while the man is in jail.

Judge Clark has found that most men brought before him gladly promise to mend their ways and, except in especially flagrant cases, the chance is given. But his connection with the case does not end with the lecture in the court room. Judge Clark sees to it that the man actually does support his family and, where it appears necessary, he requires that the man turn over his pay to the court or some responsible person and the money is expended under the direction of the court. Always when possible he keeps the family together, but where this is impracticable he compels the father to support his children in some other home, or in an institution. All of this imposes much gratuitous labor upon himself, but the satisfaction that comes to him from the contemplation of reunited and happy families is ample compensation.

The knowledge of what Judge Clark has been doing along this line was one of the more important reasons for the demand that he be retained when the courts were reorganized. Another was his study of the juvenile delinquent problem, which really is a by-product of unfavorable home surroundings in a majority of instances, and his success in working out a solution of it.

The demand for the retention of Judge Clark was not confined to expressions from Concord citizens and those within the court district established by the legislature of 1913, which included several neighboring towns. What the judge had been doing, in the way of common-sense administration of justice, spread beyond the confines of his jurisdiction and frequent requests that he come and tell them what he was doing were made upon him. The result was that, when the reorganization of the courts, through return to power of the Republican party, was threatened and still later accomplished, numerous sponsors for Judge Clark's reappointment sent in requests to Governor Spaulding and his councilors.

They desired his continuance as justice of the court in Concord for the good effect it might have on justices in other cities and towns.

Judge Clark was born July 4, 1877, on the Clark homestead farm, cleared in the wilderness by his paternal great-grandfather, William Clark, about a century and a quarter ago, in what is now Center Harbor. So he comes of hardy stock and early showed a disposition to get out and shape his own destiny, being moved by much the same spirit as that of his ancestor when he went into the woods on the shore of Winnepesaukee with his axe. There was the same old independence of character, the difference being that while his forbear succumbed to the call of the wild, it was the desire for an education that was the lure prompting him to sally forth from the home farm in his fifteenth year to shift for himself. He had exhausted the resources of the country schools of Center Harbor. While he was attending the high school in Meredith, he worked in stores and in the town printing office in order to earn money to pay his way, for when he left home it was with the determination to take care of himself without assistance from home.

He made good in this intention as he has in everything else he has tried except one, not counting, of course, a few political forlorn hopes he entertained from time to time in situations where Democrats were fore-ordained to defeat. There have been some extremely lean periods in his career, but remittances from home never came to alleviate them. When he completed the courses the Meredith High School had to offer, he went to the New Hampton Literary Institution. He completed the English and scientific courses and then returned to prepare for college. Inasmuch as he was paying his own way, necessarily there were some breaks in his schooling. One of these came in 1901 after he had finished the college preparatory course.

During his stay at New Hampton he had been connected with the *Hamptonia*, the school paper, either as editor-in-chief or business manager, for four years. At this time Clarence B. Burleigh, the founder of the *Hamptonia*, was managing editor of the *Daily Kennebec Journal*, the organ of Governor, now Senator, Edwin C. Burleigh at Augusta, Maine, and, appreciating the talent Clark had shown in building up the school paper, the managing editor figured he would be a valuable addition to the *Journal* staff. He offered Clark a position on the city staff and the latter accepted and broke into newspaper work under the tutelage of his predecessor on the *Hamptonia*. He remained there until the fall of 1902, when he entered Dartmouth College. In his sophomore year he was forced to discontinue his college career for financial reasons.

At this stage of his development there was a reversion to type. Real estate appealed to him as a likely road to wealth. He did not shoulder an axe, though, and strike into a wilderness. He opened an office in Meredith and essayed to turn over farms and town property already developed into summer homes. This is where he scored his big failure. Instead of money rolling in, he piled up debts and he took the unusual course of turning to the study of law, instead of selling insurance, for relief. He began reading law with Bertram Blaisdell, incidental to his real estate business at Meredith. Finally it was borne home to him that real estate was not his forte as a side-issue and during the session of the legislature in 1905 he came to Concord to try his hand at general newspaper work, while continuing his law studies. He read in the offices of Gen. John H. Albin and Joseph A. Donigan, intermittently with his newspaper work, until his admission to the bar on June 27, 1913. Since that time he has devoted his energies exclusively to the practice of his profession, on the

bench in the lower court and in his private practice in the other state and the federal courts.

Judge Clark was appointed to the bench six weeks after he was admitted to the bar, having previously served as Clerk of the District Court under Associate Justice Willis G. Buxton, now justice of the Boscawen Police Court.

Politics always had a strong attraction for Judge Clark. He held several minor offices in Center Harbor, although he never attained election to the Board of Selectmen of the town—a great regret to him—as every generation of the Clarks from the settling of his great-grandfather in the town, down to the present, has sat on the Board. In 1902, while a Freshman at Dartmouth, he was nominated on both tickets, Republican and Democratic, for delegate to the Constitutional Convention and was elected, being the youngest delegate in the body. Ten years later he served as secretary of the next Constitutional Convention, being the lone Democrat in the organization of that convention.

He is a fluent speaker, in either formal discourse or casual conversation. In his school days at New Hampton he won the Bates College debating prize in 1900.

The social instinct is strongly developed in Judge Clark, with the result that he is connected with a large number of organizations. He is a member of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology and of the New Hampshire Bar Association, among those identified with his profession. He still retains his association with his former fellow-craftsmen in the journalistic field by membership in the New Hampshire Press Association, and is a member of the *Wonolancet*, the *Temple*, the *Unitarian* and *Beaver Meadow Golf*, social clubs in his home city. In fraternal circles he belongs to *Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M.*, of Meredith; to *Concord Lodge, Knights of Pythias*; *Augusta Young Temple, Py-*

thian Sisterhood and Capital Grange. In the Knights of Pythias he is a Past Chancellor of Concord Lodge and a Past Deputy Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge. He is also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and the New Hampshire Historical Society, and a director in the Concord Board of Trade.

Much has been written in the press about the delays of Governor Samuel D. Felker—more about that phase of his administration, as a matter of

fact, than any other thus far. When the Felker administration is measured later on, without a speedometer in mind, it will be admitted that he gave the Commonwealth service of a high order through the quality of his appointments. But with regard to the delays, it seems to be pretty generally agreed that, both for his own fame and Judge Clark's, his deliberation in selecting a district police justice in Concord was fortunate all around.

LOOKING DOWN THE VALLEY

By Cyrus A. Stone

We have climbed a rugged pathway, we have scaled the mountain wall,
And we stand upon the summit in the sunset's waning light,
Before us lies the valley where the lengthening shadows fall,
That foretell the speedy coming of the night.

We think how very quickly our little day has fled,
With its chances and its changes, its scenes of light and shade:
Though a thousand memories linger as we walk with cautious tread
Above the burial places where our fondest hopes were laid.

Our dreams are of the absent ones, so worthy, wise and true,
Who filled with lofty purpose the measure of their days;
They wrought with willing hands awhile, then passed beyond our view,
And nevermore in human guise shall walk earth's thorny ways.

They could not tarry longer, for each heavy task was done;
With heart and hand grown weary, they sought the promised rest,
And, homeward through the gloaming, they hastened one by one,
When the paling sunset's afterglow lit up the golden west.

We trust they do not slumber, those whom we held most dear,
The grave could not confine them within its cold embrace;
But in a fairer country, and a purer atmosphere,
We shall see them, we shall know them, we shall meet them face to face.

And sweet will be the meeting, though the parting has been long;
The joy more true and tender than we ever knew before,
And our voices will ring clearer in the grand triumphant song,
As with footsteps never failing we walk the "shining shore."

Then let the shadows gather as the night comes stealing on,
Draping with sable curtains the landscape cold and gray,
Beyond the darkening valley is the bright immortal dawn
That shall break in changeless beauty o'er the green hills far away.

HISTORY OF THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OF MEREDITH, N. H.

*By Sarah M. Noyes**

In the ancient records of the Congregational Church in Meredith is found the following statement:

At a meeting of a council of ministers convened at Mr. Moses Morse's in Center Harbor, by letters missive from Rev. Edward Warren missionary, in behalf of an intended church to be organized the same as a Congregational Church. Present Rev.^d Messrs. Shaw, Hidden, Hebard, Turner, Field and Mr. Warren, on the 20th of February, 1815. After organizing and deliberating for some time, unanimously agreed on the subject, and repaired to the House of Worship.

The meeting was opened by prayer, and the articles of faith and the covenant were read. Thirteen men and women presented letters from other churches and assented to the covenant, which they signed. Mr. Moses Morse was chosen to be their deacon. The church thus organized was received into the fellowship of the Congregational Churches, and received the name of "The Congregational Church of Christ in Center Harbor and Meredith, third division."

The place of meeting was probably a small church building west of Center Harbor village, which had been used by different denominations. It was erected in 1812.

The First Congregational Society in Meredith was incorporated by act of the New Hampshire Legislature in 1817, and was authorized to transact all legal business of the church. This society was made up of men, not necessarily members of the church, and numbered twenty-two members at this time. Many years later women were allowed to join the society.

The first meeting was held at David Bean's Inn; David Bean was chosen moderator, and John Sanborn clerk.

For four years the church had no pastor, but quarterly conferences were held, and preaching services at the old meeting houses in Center Harbor, and Meredith, alternately. Pastors of neighboring churches, or ministers sent by a Massachusetts society, conducted these meetings until they came under the care of the New Hampshire Home Missionary Society.

The earnest spirit of these early members is indicated by the following vote passed in 1816; viz: "To worship God stately in a public manner on the Sabbath, even when they had no preaching."

They also passed this resolution: "*Resolved*, that we regard the private worship of God as of vital importance. Every head of a family in the church is required to worship God in a social manner in his home, morning and evening."

The first pastor of the church was Rev. David Smith, who was installed March 24, 1819, and died in 1824. We are indebted to his daughter, Mrs. Eunice True, for interesting particulars of this pastorate, given in letters written some years ago. She also sent silhouettes of her father and mother.

From Temple, in the District of Maine, Rev. David Smith came with his wife, six children and household goods. The distance was 130 miles; the conveyance an ox team, and sled, with canvas cover. Ten days were required for this journey, which, in March, with the probable condition of the roads, must have required the spirit of genuine pioneers.

The home to which they came was the house now occupied by Mrs. James Hines, about a mile from the village on the road to Center Harbor.

*Read at the One Hundredth Anniversary Celebration of the Congregational Churches of Meredith and Center Harbor, February 22, 1915.

The room now used as a kitchen was the minister's study. The minister received a salary of \$200 per year.

One Saturday afternoon, Mr. Smith was at work in his field, planting corn, when one of his deacons, Doctor Sanborn, rode by on horseback, with his saddle-bags. He stopped, and said, "Mr. Smith, I am surprised to see you *here*; you ought to be in your study Saturday afternoon, instead of working in your field."

"Yes," the good minister replied, "but my family must have bread, and I must plant my corn to furnish it. I feel rich when I can have Saturday afternoon in my study, but I can't have even that today."

The old meeting house was situated on the other side of the road not far from the parsonage. It was a plain, wooden building not plastered, and too cold for comfort in winter; and meetings in cold weather were held in the school-house. Mr. Smith died of consumption in 1824. Mrs. Smith outlived her husband two years. She was a cripple at this time and walked to church with a crutch and kitchen chair, sitting down by the way to rest.

The church numbered forty-one members at the time of Mr. Smith's death. The next pastor was Rev. Reuben Porter, who was installed January 1, 1829, and dismissed April 27, 1830. Eleven members were added to the church during this brief period.

Rev. Joseph Lane was installed April 20, 1831. At this time the name of the First Congregational Church in Meredith was assumed. In March, 1832, the society records show that a vote was passed "to build a meeting house without a cupola." This was completed and dedicated February 7, 1833. It was situated at the foot of Meredith hill near the Lake shore. The pews were sold "at vendue" and struck off to the highest bidder. After this, meetings were held in the new church one-half the time; one-half of

the remaining time at Center Harbor, and the remaining half in the old church at the top of the hill, which was left standing for some time.

This was a period of rapid growth in the church. A printed sketch of the history of the church, in speaking of Mr. Lane, says that "he was formerly a missionary to the Choctaw Indians"; and that "the revival of religion which took place during his pastorate gave an entirely new aspect to the moral atmosphere of the town." During the year 1831, thirty-two members were received into the church, many of them business men of the town, with their wives. Sixteen members were added in 1832, a total of forty-eight during Mr. Lane's pastorate.

In 1833, Mr. Lane was requested by the New Hampshire Bible Society to become their agent, and decided it his duty to do so.

The religious interest continued during the two years' pastorate of Rev. Abram Wheeler, and twenty-eight were received into membership. About this time, Miss Jane B. Leavitt, a member of this church, became a missionary of the Board of Foreign Missions. She married Rev. John L. Seymour, and they were missionaries among the Indians many years.

Judith Leavitt, who joined in 1833, became the wife of Rev. John Taylor, joined the Baptist Church, and went with her husband as a missionary to Siam. Her health failed, and on the voyage home she died, and was buried in the ocean.

A prominent member of this family was Dudley Leavitt, the astronomer. He was not a member of the church. At one evening meeting his wife made one of her fervent prayers that her husband might be saved. After she sat down, her husband arose, and said, "We read in God's word, that the unbelieving husband shall be justified by the prayers of the believing wife," took his hat, and walked out. Their son, Isaac Leavitt, with his wife, were devout members of the church; and

their descendants still live in the ancestral home, and are faithful to the church of their ancestors.

Rev. Eli W. Taylor was installed pastor March 28, 1838. The church in Center Harbor was organized April 8, and letters of dismission and recommendation to that church were

forever abolished: and that we will not knowingly commune with slaveholders as Christians: and that we will not have a slave holder as a Christian minister."

In 1837 "a committee was appointed to put the price upon produce that may be paid to the minister."



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, MEREDITH, N. H.

Dedicated February 7, 1833. Removed to Present Location in 1842.
Remodeled and Repaired in 1871.

given to fourteen members. During the pastorate of Mr. Taylor there were thirty accessions.

In 1841 he resigned, and took letters to a church in Richmond, Va. In 1841 this church passed the following resolution: "*Resolved that Slaveholding under all possible circumstances, is a sin against God and man, and ought to be immediately and*

Also a committee "to see that the minister is supplied with the common necessities of life." A committee was also appointed "to see that the Boys be kept in their proper place during public worship." In 1842 a resolution was passed affirming that "the use of *Ardent Spirits* as a beverage, and the traffic in it is sin."

November 22, 1842, Rev. Giles

Leach was installed pastor of the church, and remained until 1854. During this period, thirty-two joined the church. The oldest living member, Mrs. Sarah Badger Smith, joined in 1842, and is the only survivor of this period.

Mr. Leach was an earnest preacher, and a faithful pastor and became closely identified with the people of the town during these years. His wife was greatly beloved. Two daughters married residents of the town, Mrs. Dr. Henry Sanborn, and Mrs. J. W. Lang, Jr. When Mr. Leach resigned his pastorate the church gave expression to their deep appreciation of his faithfulness and ability while among them, as a pastor, a Christian and a man. In 1842 the church building was moved to its present location on Highland Street.

During the two years succeeding Mr. Leach's pastorate, the pulpit was supplied by Rev. Edward T. Farwell, and Rev. Isaac F. Holton.

Rev. Charles Burnham received a call to the pastorate December, 1856, and remained until 1871, the longest continuous pastorate in the history of the church. Mr. Burnham was for several years superintending school committee of the town.

During the period of the Civil War, large numbers of the men of the town were away in the army, and the work of the church was carried on by the older men and the women. The congregations were diminished as a matter of course.

The house which was standing on the spot where the parsonage is now located was purchased by Mr. Joseph W. Lang in 1867 or 1868, and was used as parsonage for many years, until it was moved off and the present parsonage was built.

In 1865, we find recorded the resignation of two faithful deacons, Dr. John Sanborn, and Richard Furber. Doctor Sanborn was one of the earliest members, joining in 1817. About the same time he was elected clerk of the church, and kept the

records until 1857, except for the years 1831-2, when Mr. Lane acted as clerk. He was also deacon for about the same period.

Deacon Furber joined the church in 1831, and was deacon for many years.

Their successors in this office were Deacon Levi Leach, and Deacon Daniel Norris. Others who have held the office were Horatio Newell, George Wiley, Charles D. Miloon, George H. Norris, David Whitcher and Frank Bartlett. Fifty names were added to the church roll, during Mr. Burnham's pastorate.

In 1868, through the efforts of Mr. David Metcalf, money was raised by subscription for a new church organ. Mr. Metcalf was organist for several years; he was succeeded by Mrs. Mary Rollins, who, with Judge Rollins, were untiring in their efforts in the choir, as well as in the church and society during their lifetime.

Mr. Burnham's pastorate closed in 1871. Extensive repairs and alterations were made in the church edifice during the months following. The church was enlarged, the square tower removed and the spire added. Many individual gifts were made. The bell was given by Mrs. Joseph W. Lang; the chandelier by Mrs. George W. Lang; the pulpit by Mrs. Metcalf; the pulpit lamps by Mrs. Irene Smith; the Communion table by Mrs. S. W. Rollins; the organ lamps by Mrs. N. B. Wadleigh; the pulpit chairs by several other ladies. Total expense of repairs and gifts, \$4,368.83.

After the church was ready for use, several months elapsed before a pastor was secured. Many candidates were heard, but it seemed difficult to unite on any one. At length, however, Rev. George I. Bard received and accepted a call to become pastor of the church, in 1872. At this time a very large congregation assembled every Sunday; the Sunday school was large and flourishing.

Previous to this time the weekly prayer meetings were held at the homes of the members of the church,

and were attended by few except the older members. Now a forward movement was made by renting rooms upstairs in the block owned by P. D. Blaisdell, where meetings and social gatherings were held. In 1878 the chapel was built.

The Gospel Temperance movement which swept over the town in 1879 brought a transformation of conditions. Mr. Bard, with the church, entered heartily into the work. A deeply religious spirit characterized the meetings which had a powerful and lasting influence over many lives.

Mr. Bard resigned his pastorate in 1882.

In February, 1883, Rev. John E. Wildey accepted a call, and was ordained and installed pastor of the church. He brought a bride to the parsonage and entered with enthusiasm upon his work. He is the only former pastor present at this centennial gathering.

In 1886 he resigned his pastorate, and for over a year the church was without a pastor. For the greater part of this time, Rev. Frederic A. Perkins supplied the pulpit, residing with his sister, Mrs. Joseph W. Lang.

In November, 1887, Rev. Gilbert A. Curtis was installed pastor. During the period of his pastorate and largely through his efforts the parsonage was built. His health failed, and he spent the winter of 1891 in the South, resigning his pastorate in May of that year. There were thirteen additions to the church during his pastorate. Rev. Freeman C. Libby was ordained and installed pastor June 5, 1891. He also brought a bride to the parsonage. He was full of enthusiasm, and especially interested in active work for temperance. He resigned in 1895, and was dismissed by Council, with expressions of confidence and approval. There were sixteen additions to the church during his pastorate.

The next pastor was Rev. Robert

T. Osgood, who began his work July, 1895. He was especially interested in young people and full of enthusiasm. After two years' service he was obliged to give up the work he so greatly loved, and resigned in December, 1897.

In July of that year, Judge Samuel W. Rollins who had been for many years an active member of the Society and choir, and since September, 1895, a member of the church, died very suddenly.

Rev. George I. Bard and wife spent some months at the home of Mrs. Rollins subsequent to this, and a call was extended to him to become again the pastor of the church. He accepted, and began his second pastorate January 1, 1898. For ten years and six months Mr. and Mrs. Bard gave themselves in loving service to this church and people, making with his previous pastorate a total of twenty-one years. During this period he won the respect and friendship of many who never came to his church. His charitable spirit and broad human sympathy endeared him to all.

Failing strength compelled him to relinquish pastoral work in 1908. Two years later, while on a visit to friends in Meredith, one morning he was suddenly translated from earth to the spiritual world. Mrs. Bard is still a member of this church.

The town clock was the gift of Miss Virginia B. Ladd, in 1903. During the same year, the interior of the chapel was thoroughly renovated and new seats and electric lights installed, by Mrs. Mary R. Ward.

During the time of Mr. Bard's illness Dr. Willis P. Odell was temporarily resident in Meredith, and consented to supply the pulpit for a few months; and he finally became acting pastor for a period of two years. His eloquent sermons and genial manner attracted large numbers to church; and his marriage to one who was always an attendant and worker in the church, and whose family have always been connected with the so-

ciety, cemented the ties that still bind the people to him.

July 20, 1911, the church extended a call to Rev. Ezra J. Riggs which he accepted. After becoming acquainted with conditions in the town, he recognized the truth that the religious interests of the people would be better served, if the work were more centralized and unified. The same conviction was in the minds of many. The pastor of the Free Baptist Church agreed with Mr. Riggs that a federation of the two churches was feasible and desirable. Committees were chosen to confer on the subject, and with the advice and assistance of State Secretaries Smith and Manter, the federation was accomplished.

A unanimous call was extended to Rev. Elmer T. Blake to the pastorate of the federated churches. He accepted, and began his work in December, 1913. The results of a year of work together have shown the wisdom

of such a union. Pastor and people begin a new century of work together, united in working for the spiritual and moral regeneration of the community and town.

But after all, who can write the history of a church? Names, dates, buildings, meetings are but the external form, the shell. As a living vital power in a community, who can record the history of a church?

The motive that brought these noble men and women of the past together was a lofty purpose: To worship God publicly and in their homes, to develop in their children reverence for things pure and holy; purity of character and nobility in all dealings with their fellow men: They had strong convictions and decision of character, and a vision of God and holy things that lifted their lives out of their narrow surroundings. To their successors they have left a noble legacy, and a sacred trust.

KEARSARGE

By Carl Burell

So calm and grand beneath the morning sun,
When shadows shorten on the burning plain,
And we get restless over things undone,
Till weariness becomes almost a pain.

So calm and grand when cool dark shadows creep,
Across the plain and up the eastern hills,
While we poor creatures toil and fear and weep,
As if life was one endless round of ills.

So calm and grand beneath the silent stars,
When we get quiet because we are asleep,
Or wake to wonder what it is that mars
Our lives that we should worry, strive and weep.

So calm and grand! Stretch forth your shadow arms,
In benediction over mortal dust,
Take from our lives all foolish, false alarms,
And give us God-like love and love-like trust.

REMINISCENCES OF PORTSMOUTH AUTHORS

C. A. Hazlett

For nearly half a century it has been my privilege to know the majority of the authors who were natives or residents of the "Old Town by the Sea." This title was selected by Thomas Bailey Aldrich in 1874 for a contribution to *Harper's Monthly* and in 1883 it was published with additions in book form. The list of Portsmouth poets is a long one, for in 1864 my high school master, Aurin M. Payson, in connection with the poet, Albert Lighton, compiled and issued the "Poets of Portsmouth." Forty natives of Portsmouth were considered worthy of having their verses inserted. Alphabetically the book included Aldrich, Brewster, Fields, Kimball, Lighton and Shillaber, all of whom I knew and will mention unpublished incidents concerning them, and also of the later authors, Albee, Foss, Hackett and Thaxter.

Concerning Thomas Bailey Aldrich, there is sufficient material to cover many pages. It was mainly in his latter years that I knew and had correspondence with him while he was living in New York and Boston. Aldrich spent his summers in Portsmouth in the 50's and 60's. In 1868 he was giving all his spare time here in writing the story of "The Bad Boy" which had and still has a great sale and has been translated into several foreign languages. When traveling in Russia, Aldrich noticed a small boy engrossed in a book and asking his guide to ascertain the title was told it was a translation of a "Story of A Bad Boy." The book made Rivermouth and Portsmouth famous. It had many local allusions, in nearly all of which he was an active participant; the stage-coach incident, however, being an exception, for ex-mayor William H. Sise told me that Aldrich was not

one of the bad boys who burned the coach. Mayor Sise each year observed the third of July by ordering and eating ice cream in the same shop where he and others celebrated the burning of the coach. I find in the *Portsmouth Journal* of October 28, 1854, that the editor, C. W. Brewster, in his review of Aldrich's first book of poems "The Bells" wrote—"Seven years ago a lad of ten summers handed me a poetic address to his friends in Portsmouth, which was juvenile but far in advance of one of his age." Aldrich's acknowledgment of the notice in a letter in my possession wrote—"I was much amused at your reminiscence of my first verse. They came back to me like restored parts of an old painting. It seems years ago that I climbed your office stairs, manuscript in hand, and had my poetry published 'on my own hook.' I had not thought of it for six years. It is perhaps a little singular, my rhyming faculty deserted me and did not return for several years. I thank you for your indulgent notice of 'The Bells.'" This letter shows that Aldrich was more precocious than his biographer, Ferris Greenslet, was aware of, for he fixed the date of Aldrich's contribution to the *Journal* four years later with the publication of "Sanbonio," which I find printed in the *Portsmouth Journal* of June 21, 1851, followed the same year by the "Atkinson House," reprinted in the *Rambles about Portsmouth*.

At the age of nineteen Aldrich composed the most famous of his early poems, "Baby Bell," at the time of the death of a child in his Aunt Frost's family. It was written on the backs of bills of lading while unloading a vessel in New York owned by his Uncle Frost, and when re-written, the manuscript was declined by several maga-

zines and finally published in the *Journal of Commerce*. Yet it seems to have swept through the country like a piece of important news. It was reprinted in the poets' corner of the provincial press and it is hard to find one of those quaint scrap books that our grandmothers kept that does not contain a copy.

In my collection of autograph letters is one from Aldrich of recent date deciding the location and occupancy of his birthplace. A slight error corrected by his wife shows he was but a few weeks old when he was moved from what is now known as the "Laighton House" down the same street to the house named by him the "Nutter House." This house was owned by his grandfather Thomas D. Bailey (Grandfather Nutter) where Aldrich spent the latter part of his boyhood days until he entered his uncle's office in New York City as a clerk. The house was purchased by his family and friends constituting the incorporated association known as "The Thomas Bailey Aldrich Memorial" and restored with the old Bailey furniture and household effects as nearly as possible in appearance as when he lived in it. Fortunately, different members of the family retained the contents of the house and generously restored them. In the fireproof building erected on the premises are stored his personal effects, and a rare collection of books that it was my pleasure and benefit to aid in cataloging. The majority of the volumes were presented and inscribed by the authors. I recall two inscriptions: That of Helen Keller, "From a bad girl to a bad boy," and a characteristic one by Mark Twain, "From your only friend." There are many bound volumes of manuscripts just as they were corrected for printing in the *Atlantic Monthly* during the years Aldrich was its editor. Also over a thousand letters from prominent authors, all card cataloged. In separate volumes are bound the letters he received from Longfellow,

Lowell, Holmes and Whittier. Ten thousand dollars was contributed by friends to purchase and restore the building, and an average of 2,500 visitors each year pays the running expenses. It is the most complete gathering of personal property of any American author. It was a notable gathering of famous authors that made addresses at the dedication of the buildings in June, 1908, of whom there have passed away Mark Twain, R. W. Gilder of the *Century*, and T. W. Higginson. Of those who wrote me as unable to attend, the banker-poet, Stedman, Professor Norton, Mrs. Phelps and others have joined the majority. Mr. Henry M. Alden, Editor of *Harper's Magazine* wrote me: "I am always with those who with love and admiration honor the memory of one who in prose and poetry was the most finished artist in literature"; and Mark Twain said in his unique address: "For combined sociability and humorous pleasantness no man was Aldrich's peer; he was always witty and always brilliant if there was any one present capable of striking his flint at the right angle."

The poems "Baby Bell" and "The Piscataqua River" are the only ones of his early poems that he allowed in his later editions. He was a severe critic, for he purchased at auction prices and destroyed every copy of one of his early books, 'Poems of the Year,' published in 1861.

Governor Ichabod Goodwin presented me with a letter addressed to him by Aldrich offering his services at the beginning of the Civil War in 1861. It came too late for the governor to grant the commission and later Aldrich went to the front as a correspondent for *The Tribune*, where he gathered his material for his "War Sketches," "Quite So" and "The White Feather," and his poems, "Fredericksburg" and "Shaw Memorial Ode."

Aldrich preceded me by about a dozen years, but nearly all the characters he introduced in his prose

works lingered about our native town making his books more real and life-like. I met daily Nickey Newman, the town crier and vendor of newspapers and Beadle's Dime Novels. His real name was Edward and not Nicholas as Aldrich first printed it, and I knew the gambler Watson, the "Gov. Dorr" of Aldrich's sketch of "The Friend of My Youth" and the skillful way the "Governor" captured a five-dollar bill from Aldrich was very characteristic. Then there were Sol. Holmes, the colored barber in his emporium on Congress Street, and Wibird Penhallow, earning a living wheeling groceries to the homes of purchasers in his sky-blue wheelbarrow to the delight of the small boys who ordered him from sidewalks, unaware that in his prosperous days he compiled and published in 1821 that rare volume, the first Directory of Portsmouth. Only one of the bad boys who helped to steal and burn the stage-coach resides here and only a few of his schoolmates are here to identify the shores and islands of the Piscataqua where he located in word-pictures his Rivermouth heroes and heroines.

One original story about Aldrich was told to me by his cousin at the dedication supper. He finished the last lines of "The Bad Boy" in Pinckney Street, Boston, September 16, 1868. The next day the family was doubled by the birth of Aldrich's twin boys. Grandfather Nutter, notwithstanding his framed letter in the Memorial House to the bride, was averse to Aldrich's selection of his wife, whom he had been told was a pretty New York belle, claiming she would be too extravagant for a man depending on his pen for his income. When the letter came announcing the twins his comment was: "Just her extravagance."

Portsmouth is indebted historically to Charles W. Brewster more than to any other citizen. For many years he gathered and compiled the material for his contributions to his paper *The Portsmouth Journal* which were after-

wards issued in two volumes entitled "Rambles About Portsmouth."

Brewster was a quiet, painstaking gentleman of the old school, and the concluding chapter "Fifty years in a printing office" is worth re-reading. Also the sketch by William H. Y. Hackett gives a truthful account of his daily methodical life as I recall him in his latter years, for he was the first author I knew and my weekly presence in his printing office for many years acquainted me with the time and painstaking labor he put into his *Journal* sketches, the accuracy of which I have often had occasion to verify.

The young lawyer, John Scribner Jenness, in his researches in England found and printed valuable facts about the settlement at Little Harbor, supplemented by the writings of Hon. Frank W. Hackett on the growth of the colony, and Nathaniel Adams' chronological "Annals" from 1623 to 1823.

James T. Fields, the poet, author and publisher was another native. He was a lover of Portsmouth and a frequent visitor with gifts of books to the Portsmouth High School and Mercantile Library Association. He was prominent in the reunion of the sons in 1853 and 1873, and read poems on both occasions. If you wish a word picture of Fields, read Whittier's "Tent on the Beach," when with Bayard Taylor the three poets enjoyed camp life at Salisbury. The letters I received from him in 1873, at the second reunion of the return of the sons and daughters, are evidences of his appreciation of his native city. Some of them are dated at Manchester, Mass., and reminded me of the story of Fields' writing to Holmes and heading his letter "Manchester-by-the-Sea" and Holmes in reply located his "Beverly-by-the-Depot."

In a recent address of another native of Portsmouth, Professor Barrett Wendell, he said in referring to James T. Fields, that the active life

of Mr. Fields was passed in Boston but he always remembered that in Portsmouth grew towards its maturity his wonderful power of friendly sympathy with literature and men of letters which make his friendship so profoundly stimulating an influence in the literature of nineteenth century New England. He was himself a man of letters. His unique power was that when New England was ready for its best expression it found him at once the most faithful of publishers and most whole-hearted of friends. He knew how to evoke from others what they could best accomplish.

Harriet McEwen Kimball resides in this her native city devoting her life to religious and charitable work. Her poems and hymns have a wide circulation, as they appear in denominational papers and are also issued in dainty book form.

Albert Loughton wrote poems of more than local fame. He was a cousin of Celia Loughton Thaxter and Mrs. Thaxter's brother poet, Oscar Loughton. He lived in the house on Court Street in which Aldrich was born. Local references were frequent in his poems and his word-pictures were faithful of "Wibird Penhallow," "Poor Joe Randall" and "Sheriff Packard" of Ruth Blay fame. His fine tribute to Farragut was written at the time of the death and funeral of the Admiral in Portsmouth in 1870. I do not know whether Aldrich's "Piscataqua River" was composed earlier or later than Loughton's "My Native River" and it is difficult to decide which is the favorite locally.

Aldrich's verses are the longings of a city resident for his favorite river:

Thou singest by the gleaming isles,
By woods and fields of corn;
Thou singest and the heaven smiles
Upon my birthday morn.

* * * * *

But I, within a city,—I
So full of vague unrest,—
Would almost give my life to lie
An hour upon thy breast.

Loughton's is descriptive. His wish in his last verse was fulfilled.

Like an azure vein from the heart of the main
Pulsing with joy forever,
By verdurous isles with dimpled smiles,
Floweth my native river.

Singing a song as it flows along
Hushed by the Ice King never
For he strives in vain to clasp a chain
O'er thy fetterless heart, brave river!

* * * * *

Oh, when the dart shall strike my heart
Speeding from Death's full quiver,
May I close my eyes where smiling skies
Bend o'er my native river.

I have Loughton's manuscript of his poem entitled "Frost Work" as it was handed the publisher, and it exhibits his plain and careful penmanship, of which I can bear testimony as we served as tellers in neighboring banks.

The genial B. P. Shillaber, the poet and prose writer, was born in 1814 in a humble house still standing on Brewster Street, on the shores of the North Pond so frequently referred to in his poems and prose works. Here with "His Brother Rob," the pound and pest-house keeper, a rival in witty sayings, he enjoyed his boyhood years.

When engaged in newspaper work in Boston at the time of a sudden rise in the prices of food he wrote his first saying, which read: "Mrs. Partington says it makes no difference to her whether flour was dear or cheap as she always had to pay just as much for a half dollar's worth." This was widely copied and led to other sayings and the creation of "Ike, her mischievous grandson." When the sayings were published in 1854, 50,000 copies were quickly sold. His wit was spontaneous. I was present at an instance of it. When the spire of the North Church was being repaired by a man at the top near the vane, my employer, Governor Goodwin, pointing to the climber asked Shillaber how he would like to be with the climber. He instantly replied, "It is

vain to aspire so high." He was one of the earliest promoters of the 1853 return of the sons, which some of you may know was the first gathering in the country now extensively celebrated as "Old Home Week." The verses he wrote in 1853 and twenty years later, at the second celebration, showed his love for the familiar scenes of his childhood.

In looking over the files of the *Portsmouth Journal*, I find in its issue of May 8, 1847, the poem so familiar a half century ago from its insertion in school books under the title "The Voice of the Grass," "Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere." It was signed "S. R." the maiden initials of Sarah Robert Boyle of this city.

One thinks of Celia Thaxter as the true child of the rocks and the seas and the bright flowers of the Isles of Shoals. I occasionally met her at her home and in her famous flower garden at the Shoals, but more intimately when she lived on State Street in Portsmouth during the last years of her life with her eccentric son, Karl, who was interested in our photographic club and knew the subject as he did certain others, technically and learnedly, but could not make satisfactory negatives or produce successful results in other lines. He was a great trial to his mother whose love and forbearance were well known to her intimate friends, and are made evident in the letters of Celia Thaxter published by Rose Lamb and Annie T. Fields in 1895. Unlike the first verses of Portsmouth authors, whose contributions were made to newspapers (even Aldrich's poetry was rejected by magazines) Mrs. Thaxter was surprised to find her poem, "Landlocked," in the *Atlantic*, the editor, James Russell Lowell, having printed it without exchanging a word with the author. Her articles in the *Atlantic* entitled "Among the Isles of Shoals" published in book form in 1873, brought many visitors to the

Appledore Hotel which was kept by her brothers, Oscar and Cedric Laighton. She was born in Portsmouth on Daniel Street in 1834, but her childhood was spent at the Shoals where she passed away and rests where she craved in "Landlocked," near

"The sad, caressing murmur of the wave
That breaks in tender music on the shore."

In the adjoining town of New Castle, formerly a part of Portsmouth, John Albee, the poet and author, had his residence in the Jaffrey House, the oldest dwelling in the town; there he wrote his history of New Castle, coming to the city occasionally to tell lyceum audiences his farming experiences in cultivating the soil around the ancient earthworks at Jaffrey's Point. Near by E. C. Stedman, the banker-poet, author of *American Autobiography*, built his summer home.

I was interested in Sam Walter Foss when I occasionally met him on his long tramp from his home on the outskirts of Portsmouth to the high school. On the evening of his graduation, in 1877, I prevailed upon him to repeat to the alumni association his class ode which had been sung at the afternoon exercises. On his last appearance here, five years ago, he made the principal address to the graduates of the high school and closed with his well-known poem:

"Let me live in my house by the side of the
road
And be a friend to man."

In 1898, while librarian of Somerville Public Library, he addressed the New Hampshire Library Association when it met in Portsmouth and I quote from his letter to me:

"I was very glad my little essay pleased you. It is rather presumptuous for a six months' old librarian to give advice to men who have given their lives to the service, and I am more than pleased when the veterans are kind enough to write with favor on the efforts of the yearling."

On August 17, 1914, a tablet was dedicated to his memory before his birthplace in Candia.

The most eccentric of Portsmouth authors was John Elwyn, who entered Harvard College at the age of twelve and was regarded there by Edward Everett as a phenomenon. He studied law with Daniel Webster and Jeremiah Mason. Having inherited a large income, he devoted his life to the study of literature and languages. He read and spoke five modern languages and read Hebrew, Sanscrit, Arabic and Armenian. He occasionally had printed a book for private circulation, notably one entitled "Piscataway Things and a Good Deal Else," employing in his latter years Mr. Albert W. Ham in a small printing office liberally equipped by Mr. Elwyn for the publication of his studies in philology, mixed with occasional valuable facts relating to the early history of colonial and provincial Portsmouth. I quote from a copy of a pamphlet he gave me:

"Very friendly and tireless Reader; I wanted to see How wrong I should and should not be, a writing straight ahead and never looking behind me till I got through: such a deal of Outlander stuff too, so I kept only *One* gentleman at work in a little outhouse of his own all by himself. . . . For all the *Wrong* text is *My* doings after all: me my own proof reader. . . . The fully understanding the Zend and Sanskrit, Hebrew and Arab would throw a wonderful deal of new light I think on the Pentateuch. Some day belike I will try this in earnest. Very friendly Reader, the Text of these pamphlets is hurt badly by my getting at last to write so many capitals but dealing all along with the Words themselves, I got a trick of hardly knowing it, of writing away in capitals as fast as the others, and would not bother the printer about letting them go."

"The small de l'Isles atlas that showed the forgery is in my hut; Capt. John Mason, our New Hamp-

shire patentee, he knew the Bay Puritans well.

"Since I wrote this too our cousins of Main have found things out to the rage of our others of the bay that told the world there never was no kind of Englishmen in New England till the Plymouth Pilgrims: wonderful though that one of Gorges' Indian spoke to them in English when they got here, and Christopher Levett in Twenty-three stayed awhile on Witch (Sagamore) Creek below where my hut is, and says nothing of ours being a new plantation, and the Spaniard Herrera, tells of a English cruiser of three hundred tons a hundred years before the Pilgrims of her coming to Puerto Rico by the banks of Newfoundland: all afishing, already Englishman was coming to fill North America with Englishmen never no Puritan in the world."

Elwyn showed a great fondness for walking which continued daily until his death, frequently walking to Boston in a day and once, starting in the winter, he walked to Missouri on a five months' trip. He never changed the pattern or style of his wearing apparel. His tall, erect figure, clothed in a blue coat of 1824 vintage and his head crowned with a sugar loaf hat, was a familiar object on the country roads in and around Rockingham County.

Henry Clay Barnabee has recently had printed his reminiscences of his musical entertainments and extensive travels with his light opera troupes, the "Bostonians." He always had a cordial audience in his frequent visits to his native city, for he was generous in offering his services to charitable societies and associations with which he was formerly interested. His private library, books and pictures relating to his troupes were placed by him in the Barnabee Room in the Public Library building.

Many of the early authors had passed away before my time, but their books are preserved and fill a large case at the Public Library.

Jonathan M. Sewall, the lawyer, noted as a writer of epitaphs and Revolutionary War songs, is best remembered by his oft-quoted couplet:

"No pent-up Utica contracts your powers
But the whole boundless continent is yours."

Dr. Samuel Haven composed the following impromptu lines in answer to the query, what title should be applied to Washington on the occasion of his visit in Portsmouth in 1789:

"Fame spread her wings, and with her trumpet blew,
Great Washington is near! What praise is due?
What title shall he have? She paused and said,
Not one, his name alone strikes every title dead!

Mrs. Eliza Buckminster Lee wrote valuable biographies of her father, Rev. Joseph Buckminster, and of her brother, Rev. Joseph S. Buckminster, giving us pictures of the revolutionary period. She succeeded in inducing her friend, Daniel Webster, to write for her a brief autobiography. In reference to his residence in Portsmouth from 1807 to 1816 he wrote: "I have lived in Portsmouth nine years lacking one month. They were very happy years. I wrote various pamphlets, including 'Rockingham Memorial,' of some note in its time, and like other young men I made Fourth of July orations which were published."

PUSSY-WILLOW

By Delia Honey

Dear little pussy-willow,
Peeping from under your cap,
How early you come to show yourself
And wake from your winter's nap.

So soft—and yellow or white or pink—
We welcome you, dear little thing—
For you are the first of all our pets,
That come to herald the spring.

You tell of the new life, soon to spread
All over this earth so bare,
You hint of the sweetness coming to us,
From out of mysterious *where*—

Of the new life *we* may put on some day
When we've shaken ourselves from sin,
If we've stood the bleak storm of winter's blast
We are sure we may enter in—

And put on the new life you foretell,
No fear of the blast or the billow.
Then welcome here in the early spring,
My dear little pussy-willow.



MARILLA M. RICKER

Lawyer, Lecturer, Publicist, Woman Suffragist, Champion of Free Thought

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

By Marilla M. Ricker

The English language is the speech spoken by the Anglo-Saxon race in England, in most parts of Scotland, in the larger part of Ireland, in the United States, in Canada, in Australia and New Zealand, in South Africa and in many other parts of the world. In the middle of the fifth century it was spoken by a few thousand people who had lately landed in England from the Continent. It is now spoken by more than two hundred millions of people.

The family to which English belongs is the Aryan or Indo-European family of languages; that is, the main part of it can be traced back to the race which inhabited the high table lands that lie to the back of the western end of the great range of the Himalaya, or abode of snow. This Aryan race grew and increased and spread to the south and west, and from it have sprung languages which are now spoken in Persia, in India, in Greece and Italy, in France and Germany, in Scandinavia and in Russia. From this Aryan family came our language; out of the oldest Aryan speech our own language has grown.

It took hundreds of years, perhaps thousands, before human beings were able to invent a mode of writing upon paper—that is, by representing sounds by signs. These signs are called letters, and the whole set of them goes by the name of the alphabet, which are called, “Alpha—beta.” There are many languages that have never been put upon paper at all—many of the African languages, many in the South Sea Islands. But in all cases, every language existed long before it was written. A language grows; it is an organism, or organic existence. Our language is still growing and has been for many years. As it grows, it loses something and it gains something else; it alters in appearance.

The oldest English, which is called “Anglo-Saxon,” is as different from our modern English as if they were two distinct languages, and yet they are *not* two languages, but are fundamentally one and the same. Modern English differs from the oldest English as a giant oak does from a small oak sapling.

In the middle of the fifth century, English was spoken in the northwest corner of Europe, between the mouths of the Rhine, the Weser and the Elbe, and in Schleswig there is a small district called Angeln to this day.

Our English tongue is the lowest of all low German dialects. Low German, called Platt Deutsch, is the German spoken in the lowlands of Germany. As we descend the rivers, we come to the lowest level of all—the level of the sea. Our English speech, once a mere dialect, came down to that, crossed the German Ocean and settled in Britain, to which it gave in time the name of “Anlgaland” or England.

We divide the English language into periods, and then mark with some approach to accuracy certain distinct changes in the habits of our language, in the inflections of its words, in the kind of words it preferred, or in the way it liked to put its words together. The changes in language are as gentle, gradual, and imperceptible as the changes in the growth of a tree.

The Periods of English are:

First: Ancient English or Anglo-Saxon, from 449 to 1100;

Second: Early English, from 1100 to 1250;

Third: Middle English, from 1250 to 1485;

Fourth: Tudor English, from 1485 to 1603;

Fifth: Modern English, from 1603 to the present day.

The periods merge slowly; are shaded off, slowly, so to speak, into each other in the most gradual way. If we take the English of 1250 and compare it with that of 900, we shall find a great difference; but if we compare it with the English of 1100 the difference is not so marked. The difference between the English of the nineteenth century and the English of the fourteenth century is very great, but the difference between the English of the fourteenth and that of the thirteenth is very small.

Ancient English differed from modern English in having a much larger number of inflections. The noun had five cases, and there were several declensions, as in Latin; adjectives were declined, and had three genders as in German. The works of the poet Caedman (Kedman) and the great prose writer, King Alfred, belong to this Anglo-Saxon period.

The coming of the Normans in 1066 made many changes in the land, and introduced many changes into the language. The inflections of our speech began to drop off. Two books were written, but there was no printing in England until 1774,—the Normans having utterly beaten down the resistance of the English, seized the land and all the political power of the country. The two peoples, the Normans and the English, found that they must live together. They met at the drilling places, at the archery contests, and at the churches. At all these places they were obliged to speak with each other, and although the Norman French was the language of the Court, the language of Parliament and the law courts, the universities and the schools, still the common people clung to their own language; that is, when an Englishman used an English word he joined with it the French equivalent, and when a Norman used a French word he put the English word for it alongside the French word. Words at that time went in couples with those people, and that is why we have "Will and

Testament," "Act and Deed," "Aid and Abet," "Use and Wont." The Normans introduced into England their own system of laws, their own law officers, and hence into the English language come Norman French law terms.

When I lived in Germany I found some fault with the German alphabet and said they ought to adopt the English letters. The old Professor said to me, "Madame, you have no alphabet; you took the Latin alphabet, but you have no letters of your own!" I said, "The English language is the language of commerce. Trade has always a kindly and useful influence, and the trade of the English speaking people has for many centuries been larger than that of any other nation, and we can afford to *adopt* an alphabet!" The Professor reminded me also that there were more Latin words in our vocabulary than English. I said, "Yes, Latin words are often found in our books, but the English words we possess are used in speaking a thousand times oftener than the Latin words. It is the genuine English words that have *life* and *movement*; it is they that fly about in homes, in streets and in markets; it is they that express with greatest force our truest sentiments, our inmost thoughts and our deepest feelings. *Words* are the *coin* of human intercourse; and it is the native coin of pure English, with the native stamp that is in daily circulation. The grammar is almost exclusively Anglo-Saxon."

The English-speaking people have for many centuries been the greatest travellers in the world. It was an Englishman, Sir Francis Drake, who first went round the globe; and the English have colonized more foreign lands in every part of the world than any other people that ever existed, and in this way they have been influenced by the world without. Our ships visit every port in the world, and when we import articles or produce from abroad, we generally im-

port the native name along with the thing. Hence we have guano, maize and tomato, nankeen, chintz, bamboo and sago, boomerang and kangaroo, jaguar, mustang, llama and caoutchouc, jalap, quagga (South African ass) and gnu (nu), pampas, chocolate and cacique, chibouk (pipe), kiosk (Turkish summer house), and bey, houri, bazaar, and divan, and many others. Seeing and talking with many different peoples, we learn to adopt foreign words with ease, and give them a home among the native-born words of our language.

"From its composite character come that wealth and compass, that rich and varied music which have made English literature the crown and glory of the works of man." Having so fine a language, it is certainly inexcusable in us not to speak it with great care.

LANGUAGE AS A FINE ART

There are 2,750 different languages. For the writing and speaking of the English language I claim a position second to no other art. There is an elegance and a peculiar refinement invariably associated with that person who is accustomed scrupulously to weigh his words and fastidiously to construct his sentences. But there is, further, a certain morality in the most arbitrary grammatical rules. It is eminently fit and proper that a verb should agree with its nominative case in number and person. A metaphysical study is involved in a thorough comprehension of the mysteries of the subjunctive mood. The harmony of a complete sentence, with subject, predicate and dependent clauses, each falling into line and filling its appropriate sphere, is as beautiful in its way as the charming family relations which unite children and parents; there is poetry in the exclusion of double negatives from choicely chosen English; and there is an exquisite symmetry in the law which makes prepositions govern the objective case, and puts a noun in the

predicate in the same case as the subject when both words refer to the same thing. The creation of the painter, the genius of the sculptor, the skill of the architect, the inspiration of the musician, the art of the tragedian, have a fascinating charm over the imagination; but it is only given to a gifted few to excel in painting, sculpture, architecture, music, and the drama, while the art of language may be acquired by all to whom early advantages have given the starting point, and who are willing to attain the prize by careful culture, by constant practice and by patient correction of every fault. It is in childhood especially that the foundation is laid for future excellence.

But, attainable as this art is, it is remarkable that its acquisition is so rare. Sinners against the laws which regulate the speaking and writing the English language with propriety are found among all classes, and in all professions, and they are most inexcusably abundant among those whom we have a right to consider as cultivated and enlightened, from advantages of early association and liberal education. It is an almost hopeless task to bring these trespassers to see the enormity of their transgressions, and a harder task to lead them to repentance, for even when the desire for reformation has been produced, the force of long continued habit holds them under its resistless sway.

I shall endeavor to make a classification of some of the prominent faults which must be eradicated in order to attain skill in the use of language, promising that my illustrations shall be taken "from life"; and with one exception I shall give the utterances of those from whom we have the right to expect better things.

1st: There are the careless people, those "who know the right, and yet the wrong pursue." They plunge recklessly on without a thought for the words they use; their sentences abound with exclamations and expletives more expressive than choice; and

they exhaust the superlatives of the language on the most ordinary occasions. It is they who preface every sentence, even on trivial topics, with, "My Stars!" "By George!" "Gracious!" "Great Scott!" "Good Lord!" "You bet!" "Oh!" "Ah!" "No you don't!" In their vocabulary, "indeed," "yes," "well just so," are as thickly strewn as autumn leaves in a gale. With them a funeral is "lovely," a dress is "ravishing," a sunset is "nice," a bonnet is "sweet," and their indiscriminate admiration is expressed by the much abused epithets, "splendid," "superb," "beautiful," "magnificent," "bewitching," "fascinating," "charming," "delicious," "exquisite," and so on, without any regard to their relevancy or applicability.

In telling an intelligent young woman of twenty-five, a graduate of Vassar College, something about my work in the police courts and jails, she seemed deeply interested and startled me with the question, "Are the police courts, jails and prisons *nice*?" A bright young English woman said to her mother, "Oh, mother, buy me that *delicious* little bull dog!" They so completely exhaust the language on common occasions that no words are left to give expression to their deeper feelings, and if every person within the sound of my voice will watch his or her friends in the use of their adjectives, he will be *astounded*, and I fancy if you watch your own adjectives you will be *astounded*!

2d: The second class includes those who violate the laws of etymology. They may have been thoroughly trained in the grammar of the language, and yet refuse to be regulated by its precepts. This class is a large one, and includes among its audacious sinners:

(1) Those who use the objective case for the nominative, as, "It is me," for "It is I"; "It is her," for "It is she"; "It is them," for "It is they"; "It is us," for "It is we."

(2) Those who use the nominative case for the objective, as, "Between you and I," for "Between you and me"; "Like you and I," for "Like you and me"; "I know *who* you mean," for "I know *whom* you mean"; "Who is she married to," instead of, "To whom is she married"; "Who were you speaking to," instead of "To whom were you speaking."

(3) Those whose subjects and verbs do not agree in number and person, as, "My feet's cold," instead of, "My feet are cold"; "There's thirty," instead of, "There are thirty"; "Says I," instead of, "Say I."

(4) Those who use the indicative mood for the subjunctive, as, "If I was you," instead of, "If I were you."

(5) Those who use the present tense for the past, as, "I seen him yesterday," instead of, "I saw him yesterday."

(6) Those who use the intransitive verb for the transitive, as, "If he is a mind to," instead of, "If he has a mind to." Only think of the much abused words "sit" and "set," "lay" and "lie." I heard a graduate from one of our schools say today, "I am going to lay down," instead of saying, "I am going to lie down"; "I laid down this morning," instead of, "I lay down this morning." If people would remember that "lay" is a transitive verb and has for its past tense "laid"—for example, "She told me to *lay* it down and I *laid* it down"—"lie" is intransitive and has for its past tense "lay,"—as, "She told me to *lie* down and I *lay* down"—there would be no trouble. We often hear "The ship laid at anchor"; "they laid by during the storm." What should they say? We hear altogether too often, "I shall set there," instead of, "I shall sit there"; "An old setting hen," instead of, "An old sitting hen"; "She set up all day," instead of, "She sat up all day."

(7) Those who use the adverb for the adjective, as, "She looks beautifully," for "She looks beautiful"; or

its opposite, the adjective for the adverb, as, "She walks graceful," for, "She walks gracefully." Such provincialism is sadly damaging our good old English in the constant misuse of the adverb in place of the adjective; saying, "The landscape looks beautifully," and "The young ladies look beautifully," instead of saying that they look beautiful, as they really are.

In speaking of some German officers marching down the street, an educated woman said to me, "They look finely." I said, "No, they march finely, they drill finely, but they look fine." In speaking of their condition—meaning that the officers are a tall, fine set of men—you must say, "They are fine, they seem fine, and they look fine."

(8) Those who use a plural adjective with a singular noun, as, "those kind" for "that kind"; "six pair" for "six pairs."

(9) Those who use the compound relative for the conjunction, as, "I do not know but *what* I will," instead of, "I do not know but *that* I will."

(10) Those who use the objective case after the conjunction *than*, as, "He knows more than me," instead of, "He knows more than I."

(11) Those who use double negatives, as, "No you don't neither," instead of, "No you don't either"; and how often do you hear and also read, "He don't," "She don't," instead of "She doesn't," "He doesn't." Very few would write, "He do not," but they *do* say, "He don't."

(12) Those who use the wrong preposition, as, "Different to," instead of "Different from"; "In regard of," instead of, "With regard to."

(13) Those who use the superlative degree for the comparative, as, "The oldest of the two," for, "The older of the two."

3d. Under the third head, or the third class, are those who are guilty of the wrong pronunciation of words in general use; who say, "jest" for "just"; "ruther" for "rather"; "instid" for "instead"; "agen" for

"again"; "sor" for "saw"; "lor" for "law"; "offn" for "often"; "sevn" for "seven"; "havn" for "haven"; "goldn" for "golden"; "opn" for "open"; "wakn" for "waken"; "widn" for "widen"; and some say "witten"!

Notice, if you please, how few pronounce "February" correctly. "January" is another word often mispronounced; "covetous," "nape," "government," "library," "clothes," "none." Notice the pronunciation of "boat," "bone," "broke," "choke," "load," "home," "smoke," "yoke," "bolster," "toad," "throat," "spoke," "colt," "hope," "road"; also notice how few people pronounce the final "d"; for example, "grandfather," "stand," "demands," "handful," "bands," "depends."

There are many persons who never articulate their "r's," and who seem to have an unwholesome terror of final consonants. The pronunciation of long "u" is a lion in the pathway of many. Even among orthoepists there is a great discrepancy in practice, and in common conversation we hear every gradation of sound from "o" long and close, to the sound of "yu" in "use." The sound of long "u" at the beginning of words can be easily acquired, but the manner of designating the sound when it comes immediately after the accent is much more difficult. Lexicographers high in authority "take issue" with each other, and it is often bewildering, to use a mild term; and I am reminded of a pious old lady in New Hampshire at a prayer meeting who said, "Dear sisters, it does seem to me that there are no two of a mind here tonight, nor hardly one." I look upon the correct utterance of "u" after an accented syllable as the "ne plus ultra" of orthoepic perfection.

Here are some good rules: After "r," "ch" or "sh," do *not* give the sound of long "u," but give the sound of "oo," as, "rule," "ruby," "brute," "through," "rude," "truth," "cruel"; but after "t," "d," "m," "n," "b,"

comes long "u," as, "tube," "duke," "mute," "nude," "music," "Tuesday," "lute," "blue," "illuminate," "institute," "signature," "literature," "furniture," "coverture."

Notice how many persons pronounce "hark," "dark," "arc," "tar," "nor," "door," "horse," "warm," "arm," "form," "alarming," "war" correctly. Pronounce "posts," "boasts," "coasts," "hosts," "ghosts."

I heard not long since in cultured Boston a lady ask her friend if she had taken the package of "alapaca," instead of "alpaca." She was about to step into her carriage, which was faultless in its appointments; her dress was in perfect taste; an elegant camel's hair shawl threw its graceful folds about her form, and costly lace adorned her bonnet, but no unlimited credit at the bankers' will ever eradicate the extra "a" from "alapaca." I heard one of the best lawyers at our Bar tell about the "presentation" of his case instead of the "presentation"; and we often hear "attorney" instead of "attorney," "inquiry" instead of "inquiry," "acclimated" instead of "acclimated," "annex" instead of "annex," "address" instead of "address," "combative" instead of "combative," "suppositious" instead of "supposititious," "preventative" instead of "preventive," "abstemious" instead of "abstemious," "parents" instead of "parents," "Caucasian" instead of "Caucasian," "Malay" instead of "Malay," "canine" instead of "canine," "epizootic" instead of "epizootic," "zoological" instead of "zoological," "Chicago," "bomb," "bombastic," "sacriligious," instead of "sacriligious," "donative" instead of "donative," "matron" instead of "matron," "national" instead of "national," "patronage" instead of "patronage," "exhaust" instead of "exhaust."

The use of the word "got" in many cases is superfluous; for instance, "Where are my books?" "I've got them." "I have them."

The word "to" in many instances is also superfluous: "Where are you going to?" "Where are you going?"

Many years ago a bright young colored boy said in my presence, "Where are you going at?" I said, "Going at! That is bad English." He said, "It is as correct as 'going to,' and you say that always." I stood corrected, and have never said it since.

There is one class who will "learn" us when they mean "teach"; they "propose" to do a thing when they mean "purpose"; they "suspect" when they mean "suppose"; they "expect" when they mean "think." There should be no trouble about that as "expect" always has reference to the future, as, "I expect to go home." "I think he has gone." Many people "want" when they mean "wish"; their reports are "reliable" when they mean "trustworthy"; they substitute "discover" for "invent"; they are "devotedly fond" of mince pie, and "love" roast beef! They drink a "magnificent" cup of tea; they "enjoy" bad health.

Many persons delight in tautological expressions: They "plunge down," "enter in," "cover over," "sink down," "restore back," "combine together," "retreat back," "repeat again," and "mutually love each other."

You often hear and also read the sentence, "You had better go," instead of, "You would better go"; "I intended to have gone," instead of, "I intended to go"; "I use oleomargarine"; (hard sound of g is correct) "the *soughing* of the wind"; "Iowa"; "Wyoming"; "lenient," "bombazine," "tarpaulin," "pianist," "cerements," "coquetry," "hymeneal," "aeronaut."

The words "precedence" and "precedent" are very much mixed. You establish a *precedent*, but you take *precedence* of me—that is, when you go before me.

The words "pedal" and "pedal." My feet are my *pedal* extremities, but we say the *pedals* of an instrument;

"truffles," "brigand," "sloth," "loath," "grimace," "decade," "enervated," "lethargic," "vagary," "squalor," "synod," "aspirant," "gondola," "ordeal," "sacristan," "palfry," "romance," "robust," "almonds," "anchovy," "shewbread," "raillery," "culinary," "peremptory," "interesting," "laundry" for "laundry," "after" for "after." I heard a person not long since say he bought land at Capitol Hill and it doubled and "thrilled" on his hands; "trebled" he meant. "Impoverish," "attacked." You often hear "attacked." "He was graduated," is correct, not "he graduated". "Franchise," "finance," "litigious," "water," "placard," "palm," "palmist," "psalm," "psalmist," "psalmist," "grisly," "capuchin," "equable," "arctic," "archangel," "architect," "archbishop," "abdomen," "asparagus," "dance," "basket," "ask," "grass," "staff," "fast," "mask," "task," "advance," "draft," "brass," "grasp," "prance," "grant," "branch," "chant," "trance," "dishonest," "disarm," "disdain," "tirate."

Our beautiful language changes; for instance, in counting, we say, "*Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen*," but in answer to a question "How much did you pay for your bonnet?" "*Fifteen dollars*." And when emphatic the accent is evenly divided, as, "He ate fourteen large oysters." "Secretary," "Italien," "communist," "allopathy," "ally," "extant," "quinine," "spaniel," "finale," "nausea," "nauseous," "magnesia," "guardian," "deficit," "tonsilitis," "iritis," "upas," "bromide," "iodine," "morphine," "italic," "area," "Asia," "asked," "aurora borealis," "avenue," "banana," "blackguard," "blouse," "brethren," "bronchitis," "callopie," "cartridge," "casualty," "cellar," "cemetery," "coupon," "cupola," "curtain," "defalcate," "designate," "disputant," "district," "docile," "falcon," "gallows," "grimy," "gorgeous," "granary,"

"grievous," "gubernatorial," "height," "idea," "incomparable," "indisputable," "inhospitable," "interest," "international," "jocund," "jugular," "juvenile," "kiln," "latent," "leper," "lapel," "lyceum," "mausoleum," "museum," "necrology," "neuralgia," "newspaper," "nomad," "nicotine," "obesity," "orang-ootang," "oxide," "palaver," "Palestine," "partridge," "paresis," "phosphoros," "piony," "vitriol," "vicar," "umbrella," "trough," "tumor," "transparent," "tribune," "transact," "second," "syrup," "tedious," "sword," "spoon," "soot," (not sut) "sojourn," "vehement," "your," "yours," "yesterday," "varioid," "laugh," "launch," "reticent," "San Jose," "San Joaquin," "Santa Cruz," "Santa Fe," "daunt," "excursion," "gymnasium," "obligatory," "respite," "probity," "plebeian," "gibbet," "gibberish," "hostile," "Los Angeles," "altercation," "aorist," "amenable," "bouquet."

I have by no means exhausted the classification, but I think I have said enough to prove the importance of a thorough reformation. The illustrations that I have given are expressions which I have heard in the common intercourse of life, and I have been careful to give the utterances of educated persons. Many of the most heinous offences here recorded have been committed by those who have been trained in the learned professions. Ministers, lawyers, doctors, judges, members of congress, students in almost every department of science, editors, publishers, poets, artists, teachers, professors, among men and women, are represented on these pages. The facts are discouraging, but to their truth the experience of every person within the sound of my voice will bear me witness. The remedy is within the reach of everyone who possesses well-developed organs of speech and the brain power and propelling power to set the machinery in operation. Education at

the domestic fireside is the important commencement of the requisite training. Education—careful, systematic, and thorough—during the years when acquisition is a pleasure, is of equal importance. It is not so much the question whether two thousand or two hundred facts are impressed on the memory, as that the mind shall be so disciplined as to be put in a recipient condition, and thus prepared when a regular system of training has become unnecessary, to carry on the work, by seizing upon knowledge wherever it may be found.

Much has been said of the time wasted in the study of languages,

which when disused are soon forgotten. But if the words and characters cease to impress the memory, the mental power which is gained is never lost. I think that careful translation gives a power of language, a comprehension of derivation, and a knowledge of synonyms which is *not* obtained by any other mental process. There must also be thorough physical training which shall give distinct enunciation, clear articulation of consonants, musical cadence, easy utterance, and entire self-possession.

"A graceful utterance is the first born of the arts. A man's speech is a measure of his culture."

MEMORIES

By Charles Clarke

Broken bits of times long gone
Round and round my memory pass,
Like the sheen from colored glass
In an old kaleidoscope.

Honeysuckle, daffodil;
Hawthorn blossom, purpling rill.
Gentle violet, frail and true,
Mirrors back the heaven's blue.—
Foxglove, bluebell, all together
Smiling in the summer weather.
Scenes of country lanes and towns,
Wooded hills and heather downs,
Glimpses of a village lass;
Wagons rumbling as they pass
Through the ancient cobble street,
Rough but sure for horse's feet.—
Sleighbells jingling as we go
Merrily across the snow;
Horse and lovers—happy trio—
Don't care though the weather's zero.
Skylark, comrade of the cloud,
Singing matins sweet and loud.
O'er the meadows mists hang low
Half concealing horse and cow,
Grazing in contentment there—
As we pass they stop to stare.
Partly hid, and partly seen
We like ghosts to them must seem.
Ghosts, too, are the old home places,
And the old familiar faces,
Seen through life's kaleidoscope.

THAT FATAL NIGHT

By William Child, M. D.

[Surgeon of the Fifth New Hampshire Volunteers, U. S. A., Regiment Historian.]

At the earnest request of my daughter, I dictate to her the following account of the most awful event I ever witnessed—the assassination of President Lincoln, thinking it may be of interest to my children and my children's children, when I shall be no more, as well as to the public generally.

At first it seems like a half-forgotten fantastic dream, but, as I allow my mind to dwell upon the past, the mists of fifty years gradually roll away and the tragical deeds of that most terrible night in all our nation's history, stand forth as plainly as if they had happened but yesterday.

In the summer of 1864, the Fifth New Hampshire Regiment, of which I was the assistant surgeon, was ordered to the support of the troops then besieging Petersburg. Colonel Cross having fallen the previous year, while gallantly leading his men at Gettysburg, and Colonel Hapgood being severely wounded in August of this same year (1864), the command of the regiment fell upon Lieutenant-Colonel Larkin. In October, Lieutenant-Colonel Crafts was given charge of the regiment and at the same time I received my commission as full surgeon with the rank of major. We remained in this vicinity until the next spring, most of the time on active duty. It was a hard winter for both officers and men. In March, 1865, being tired out with the winter's work, I was allowed a short furlough and permission to visit my home in northern New Hampshire. About the first of April, however, I was ordered to rejoin the regiment at Burkeville, a few miles out from Petersburg. So on the 10th, I started for the front, accompanied by my wife as far as Concord, when I bade her farewell.

The letters which I wrote her during the next few days, and which have been carefully preserved for half a century, will tell the rest of the story better than I now can:

(Exact copy of letters of William Child to his wife, Carrie Lang Child.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

April 14th, 1865.

My dear Wife:

Wild dreams and sober facts are but brothers. This night I have seen the murder of the President of the United States.

Early in the evening I went to Ford's Theatre. After a little time the President entered—was greeted with cheers. The play went on for about an hour. Just at the close of an interesting scene, the sharp, quick report of a pistol was heard and instantly a man jumped from the box in which sat the President, to the stage, and, rushing across the stage, made his escape.

This I saw and heard. I was in the theatre and sat directly opposite the President's box. The assassin exclaimed as he leaped "*Sic semper tyrannis*"—Thus always to tyrants.

I never saw such a wild scene as followed; I have no words to describe it.

Sec. Seward was also wounded by a knife about the same minute.

The city is now wild with excitement. The affair occurred only an hour since.

Are we living in the days of the French Revolution? Will peace ever come again to our dear land, or shall we rush on to wild ruin?—

It seems all a dream—a wild dream. I cannot realize it though I know I saw it only an hour since.

W. C.

April, 15.

My dear Wife:

The President is dead. I send you a paper giving a correct account of the whole affair. It is supposed that an actor by the name of Booth was the assassin.

I could not sleep last night. The wild scene which I witnessed will never be forgotten by me. I shall remember the fiendlike expression of the assassin's face while I live.

I leave for the front today. I am well. Write to me at once.

Kiss my little ones.

W.

CAMP NEAR BURKEVILLE, VA.

April 19, 1865.

My dear Carrie:

It is now evening. I have been here about 24 hours.

It seems hard to return again to army fare, but I shall soon become accustomed to it. We have nothing but hard bread and salt pork with sugar and coffee.

Soon after leaving you at Concord I was on my way to Boston, where I arrived at 5½ (the 11th).

Found brother Parker—went to the Museum. Next day heard the great organ and at 5½ left for New York, via Sound. Arrived at Jersey Ferry in time for the first train and reached Washington at 8 P. M. the 13th.

Washington was in grand illumination, celebrating Lee's surrender, with bands, fireworks, etc. It was the grandest sight I ever saw.

Next day (the 14th) saw all our friends in Washington and several of the officers of the Reg. Also saw Genl. Grant. His pictures do not do him justice. You see the *man* only when he is in earnest conversation.

Went to the theatre that night and witnessed the greatest event of the last 200 years.

Next day, 15th left W. for City Point. We were obliged to "lay to" near Pt. Lookout until next day at dark. Then left for Fort Monroe, and just after daylight, the 17th, arrived at City Point.

At 11 A. M. took cars for Burkeville, via Petersburg. Took dinner at Petersburg,—then all night on a train in a box car, and arrived next day, the 18th, just before dark at Burkeville.

Thus I was 8 days making a journey, full of thrilling events, some joyous, some awful. I surely had excitement to my heart's content.

While I live I shall never forget the events I have witnessed during the past ten days.

Will write more tomorrow. Please write me soon—at once. Kiss the children for me. Kisses for yourself.

May God bless and protect us all.

W.

Some further facts came to my mind later which I was too agitated to notice or write about at the time.

As Booth crossed the stage he held

in his clenched fist a dagger, pointed downward. He did not "brandish" it, as has been sometimes stated, but held it in a position ready to strike, should he be intercepted. I distinctly heard him say—"There's revenge for the South."

As soon as I could make my way through the confused, excited and almost frantic crowd, I went around to the President's box, and, saying that I was a physician, asked if I could be of any assistance. The reply was—"No, as his own physician and others are already with him." The curtains at the entrance of the box were partly drawn and I could see the bleeding, lifeless form of our beloved President, stretched out in an easy chair, while his wife sobbing and fainting knelt on the floor by his side. One glance was enough. God grant I may never see such a sight again.

The above narrative was dictated to me by my father, William Child, M. D., in his eighty-second year, fifty years after the events themselves transpired.

His expressive countenance, his snowy hair, his eyes, now flashing with excitement, and now dimmed with the quick rushing tears, his voice so thrilling in its earnestness, but trembling and choked with emotion as he read aloud to us those precious letters—all together made his recital most dramatic and affecting.

We have in our possession the original letters, with many others of great interest and value written by him while in the service—also his commission, his sword, sash, shoulder straps, etc.

It is needless to say that these priceless treasures—these precious relics—will ever be guarded with pride and cherished with affection by "his children and his children's children."

KATHERINE CHILD MEADER.

BATH, N. H., 1915.

A COUNTRY WALK IN APRIL

By Fred Myron Colby

There is something about the early spring that is wonderfully exhilarating and rejuvenating. And, indeed, spring is in the truest sense a revival. Everything starts up and out with a new vigor. Air, sunshine, and the very throb of budding life have a tonic that is better than all the combinations of the pharmacist. Open your window in the morning, and does not the indefinable essence of country air, distilled from trees and grass and flowers, and water-courses, and cool, shady hollows, and the great breathing mountains, thrill through every nerve of your being? It is more potent than the fabled nectar and ambrosia of the Olympian gods, which was said to endow one with perpetual youth and divinity. It is searching and penetrating; the fragrance may come from close at hand, or it may be wafted to you from afar, but there it is, ever changing, subtle, all pervading. It is the one great charm of country life.

As I walked out along the country road, through the hollow where the old mill stands, brown and mossy, under the tall, swaying willows, our last sunny afternoon, almost with every step there came to my nostrils a new aroma. The old mill could be smelled rods away—a floury, pasty smell that makes you think of warm biscuit or hot flapjacks, eaten with delicious maple syrup. Mingled with this odor of the flouring mill was that of the flowering willows close at hand—the breath of those soft little catkins that we can almost hear purr to us along the thawing road-side. It is a delightful, woodsy smell that followed me a long way, for the river which runs parallel with the road is lined with willow trees, every one of which is covered with those small gray kittens of blossoms.

Do you remember how you used

to pluck those pretty gray twigs in your childhood days, and call them "our dear little kittens"? I suppose every child in the country does that same thing today. I met a troop of little girls, and they had their hands full of willow boughs, and they were patting their own, and each others' cheeks with the soft catkins and murmuring amid their laughter of "smooth little pussies." They make pretty house companions, the willow twigs, I mean. A jar of them on the window seat or center table gives one a comfortable out-doorsy feeling beside the warm hearth-fire on the sleetiest of April days.

I pass on by the river, up the road. The full, rapid stream at my right flows dark and muddy. How different it seems from that same river in the hot mid-summer months! We are reminded of Campbell's lines: "And dark as winter was the flow of Iser rolling rapidly"; and, for a moment, we hear the clash of contending forces at Hohenlinden, till a breath that is not of gunpowder or carnage calls us back to the real. We are standing on a little wooden bridge that crosses a woodland brook, whose swift, dashing waters join the broader volume of the river a few rods below. It is a famous trout stream, whose current, now somewhat murky, is ordinarily clear as silver. The whiff gives us a more soothing touch of mother earth than anything we have felt. The odor is mainly that of cool, moist ground, damp leaf mould and decaying wood and earth-breathing fungi. It calls up to my memory the black mould of a swampy forest, through whose paths, bordered by pools of wine-colored water, I walked to school in my small boyhood. Only there is nothing sickening about this. I drink it all in as I would nectar from the hands of a Hebe, and even go a

few rods up into the deep dells, secret and cool enough for some naiad or nymph, escaped from the hot pursuit of Apollo.

Most of the country smells of springtime, however, are delicate and mild and coy as Undines. They are not rich and sensuous as the perfumes of later months. In the hot summer days, the air is impregnated with the fragrance of millions of flowers. The bloom is on the rye, the oats heavy with ripeness like absorbed sunshine; or the buckwheat or clover is driving the bees wild with its honeyed sweetness, or the mower is riding grandly over the meadows, with every spear of grass he cuts tapping a new capsule of odors. And after a rain, especially a brief shower which comes at noon of a summer day, the most fragrant countryside is as when odoriferous leaves are subjected to a fresh infusion of distilling waters, or as when nature, like an ancient Greek, has anointed herself with fragrant perfumes after a bath.

Even the first wild flowers of spring have a daintier fragrance than any of their later sisterhood. Trailing arbutus, pale or purple-eyed hepaticas, saxifrage or anemones, violets or houstonia—is not their perfume as unobtrusive as themselves—the “still small voice” of a new life of nature? The advent of these first wild flowers of spring is an epoch. It is the perfume tolled from the “floral bells” of the early flowers which really “rings the old year out and the new year in.” And that day was a real jubilee to me, for in two places I found handfuls of the arbutus.

I returned by way of a farm-house on the hillside, from whose chimney curled smoke in those peculiar spiral wreaths seen only in the atmosphere late in the day. The picture was idyllic. There stood, with wide open door, the great barn; not the new stable, smelling only of ammonia and oiled harness and wagon grease, and the coachman’s illicit cigar; but the old barn, built a century ago or more out of the huge and hewn timbers of giant pines, and whose only paint is the delicate purple of a lichenized age. The hay and the oats and the breath of kine have entered into its very fibers, and its more pungent aromas are tempered into an agreeable tonic.

In the barnyard stood the cows, with rough hair and places worn bare by the stanchions, lowing plaintively as they peeped through the bars. The young lambs gambolled awkwardly around their heavy-fleeced dams. Chanticleer strutted proudly in front of his harem, or crowed lustily, perched upon the highest bar of the gate. Half-grown calves rollicked on the barn floor, and the farmer’s boys were pitching hay down from the scaffold preparatory to feeding the stock for the night. Did not the sight bring up a thousand memories of the old farm, now passed into other hands, and of the youthful days among the fields and pastures when life was both a promise and an inspiration? Ah, me! The Sabbath bells ringing for evening service scarcely called up more hallowed associations than did the sights and smells of that country walk.

Warner, N. H.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. DAVID H. GOODELL

Hon. David H. Goodell, ex-governor of New Hampshire, and the third on the list of former governors to depart this life within a twelve month, died at his home in Antrim, January 22, 1915, in his eighty-first year, having been born in Hillsborough May 6, 1834.

He was the son of Dea. Jesse R., and Olive

(Atwood) Goodell, the family removing to Antrim in 1841, where he attended the common school, and later spent some time at Hancock, New Hampton and Francestown academies, graduating from the latter in 1852. He entered Brown University, but his health failed him in his sophomore year, and he was obliged to return home, where he spent a year

and a half at farm labor, and was afterwards engaged for some time in teaching.

Upon the organization of the Antrim Shovel Company in 1857, he became book-keeper and treasurer, and, the following year, general agent of that concern, which position he held for six years. In 1864, the company having sold out to Oakes Ames of North Easton, Mass., and the business being removed there, Mr. Goodell commenced the manufacture of apple-parers in Antrim, gradually adding other lines of manufacture and continuing till death, the Goodell Company, having long been known as a leading New Hampshire manufacturing concern.

Mr. Goodell was also always prominently identified with the agricultural interests of the state, largely interested in stock breeding, and for many years a member of the State Board of Agriculture. He took a strong interest in politics and public affairs, and was actively identified with the Republican party for nearly half a century. He had served as town clerk, moderator, member of the school committee, was three times a member of the legislature, served in the executive council from 1883 to 1885, and as governor of the state from 1889 to 1891. He was an ardent champion of the temperance cause, and of prohibition legislation in its interest.

In religion Governor Goodell was a Baptist and active in the affairs of that denomination in the state. He was for a long time one of the trustees of Colby Academy, New London. He had been twice married, his first wife, by whom he had two sons, now living—Zura D. and Richard C.—having been Hannah J. Plummer of Goffstown.

HON. CHARLES McDANIEL

Hon. Charles McDaniel, one of the best known farmers and most prominent citizens of New Hampshire, died at his home in Enfield, April 1, 1915.

Mr. McDaniel was born in the town of Springfield, July 22, 1835—the son of James and Hitty (Philbrick) McDaniel. He was educated in the common schools and at Canaan, Andover and New London academies. His life work was agriculture, and he owned and cultivated for many years, in Springfield, one of the largest farms in the county of Sullivan, in whose public affairs he was prominent. He also taught school, winters, for many years in early life, served long as a member of the school committee, represented his town two years in the legislature, and served for half a century, altogether, as a member of the board of selectmen. He also served many years as a member of the State Board of Agriculture, as a trustee of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, and was for five years master of the New Hampshire State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, in which order he was the most conspicuous member in the state, at the time of his decease. He had been for many years a mem-

ber of the State Board of Equalization, and was chairman of the same when it was superseded by the tax commission.

Politically Mr. McDaniel was a life-long Democrat and was his party's nominee for Congress in the Second District in 1894, making a vigorous contest against the Hon. Henry M. Baker, the Republican candidate for reelection. In religion he was a Universalist. He was also a member of the Masonic fraternity and a Knight of Pythias.

May 30, 1862, Mr. McDaniel was united in marriage with Amanda M. Quimby of Quincy, Mass., who died a few years since. One daughter, Mrs. Perley S. Currier of Plymouth, survives.

THOMAS C. RAND

Thomas C. Rand of Keene, doubtless the oldest newspaper man in the state, died at his home in that city April 5, 1915.

He was a native of the town of Alstead, son of Dea. Elisha and Betsey (Hall) Rand, born November 16, 1828. He attended the Keene Academy for a time, and in early life, entered the *Sentinel* office there, and remained actively connected with the establishment through life, serving in various capacities, as compositor, editor and editorial writer. From 1865 to 1893, he was editor of the *Sentinel*.

Before Keene became a city, Mr. Rand was town clerk, and selectman. He was also for twenty years chairman of the Republican town committee. He was a delegate in the Republican National Convention at Cincinnati in 1876, and an alternate in the convention at St. Louis which nominated William McKinley. Mr. Rand was a Congregationalist, a Mason and a member of the Monadnock Club of Keene.

GEORGE W. PRENTISS

George W. Prentiss, founder and president of the George W. Prentiss Company, wire manufacturers, of Holyoke, Mass., died there April 2, 1915.

Mr. Prentiss was a native of the town of Claremont, born October 10, 1829, the son of Samuel and Clarissa (Whiting) Prentiss, his father being a descendant of Thomas Prentiss who settled in Cambridge, Mass., in 1636, and a tanner by occupation. George W. removed to Massachusetts in early life, after graduating from the Claremont High School. He was engaged for a time in Fairhaven, and later in Worcester, where he learned the wire-making business, removing to Holyoke in 1857, where he established a manufacturing concern which grew to large proportions. He was prominent in the public and financial affairs of Holyoke for many years, serving as an alderman, library director, member of the sinking fund commission, president of the Holyoke Savings Bank, and in various other responsible positions.

In January, 1852, Mr. Prentiss married

Miss Jane D. Williams of Kingston, Mass. His wife died several years ago and he leaves two children, William A. Prentiss, who was his business partner in the firm, and Clara J., wife of William B. Tubby of Greenwich, Conn.

JOHN ALBEE

Although not a native of the state or a resident therein at the time of his death, March 24, 1915, in Washington, D. C., John Albee, poet, author, essayist and historian, was intimately connected with New Hampshire for many years, and well known to, and highly esteemed by many of its people, particularly in the southeastern section, having had his home in Newcastle for several years, of which town he wrote a history, and in recent years having had his summer home at Chocorua, in Carroll County.

Mr. Albee was a native of Bellingham, Mass., born in 1833, and was the last of his family. He was educated at Andover Academy and Harvard University. He was an intimate friend of Ralph Waldo Emerson in his early life, as well as of Thoreau and the Alcotts. He married Harriet Ryan, founder of the Channing Home in Boston. He was the author of many charming volumes, and held high rank in the literary world.

CHARLES M. HILDRETH

Charles Manning Hildreth, a leading business man of Lebanon for more than half a century, died at his home in that town March 14, 1915.

He was a native of the town of Plainfield, born April 12, 1821. He was educated in the schools of his native town and Claremont, and was employed in early life, in the armory at Windsor, Vt., and subsequently in the

Colt Manufacturing Company's establishment at Hartford, Conn. In 1856 he removed to Lebanon and engaged in the hardware trade, in which he continued through life, establishing an extensive and profitable business. He was made a director of the Lebanon National Bank in 1884, and was its president from 1890 to 1913, and was also for a long time vice-president of the Mascoma Savings Bank. He was a Congregationalist, and Republican in politics, and was a representative in the legislature in 1874-75.

In 1853 Mr. Hildreth married Miss Dorcas White of Williamstown, Vt., who died in 1879. Three children—a son, Charles E. Hildreth, who succeeds to the business, and two daughters survive.

ANDRÉ C. CHAMPOLLION

André Cherennot Champollion, though not a native of the state, may well have been regarded as a New Hampshire man, from the fact that he was a grandson of Austin Corbin, the noted financier and railroad operator, native of Newport, and had passed much of his life in that town.

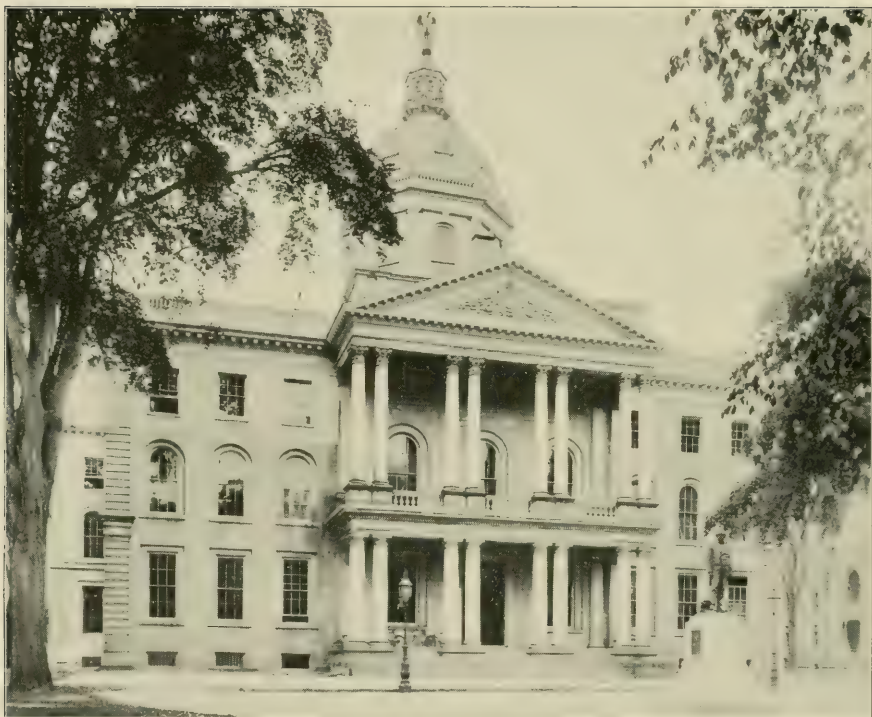
Mr. Champollion, a native of Paris, thirty-five years of age, son of René Cherennot and Mary Corbin Champollion, was stopping at his summer home in Newport when the European war broke out, and, believing it his duty, enlisted in the service of France, in which his paternal grandfather had won distinction, and was killed at the front, at Bois-le-Petre, March 23, last. He was a graduate of Harvard of the class of 1902, and an artist by profession. He married, some years since, Adelaide, daughter of John J. Knox of Pennsylvania, once comptroller of the treasury, who survives, with a son, five years of age.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The New Hampshire Legislature of 1915 ended its session just before midnight on Wednesday, April 21. The "short business session," talked about when the members first came together, developed into one of the longest ever held, considering the amount of business actually done, and partisanship was as thoroughly dominant, as was the case two years ago. Indeed, when the results of the session's work are fully developed, there will be far fewer Democrats left in office in New Hampshire than there were Republicans at the end of the last administration, so strongly denounced for its partisanship. "To the victors belong the spoils" seems to be an underlying principle of action with all parties, as fully now as at any time in the past.

The next issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY* will be a double number for May and June, mainly devoted to the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the charter of Concord, to be

celebrated June 6, 7 and 8. Preparations for this event are now well under way. The anniversary proper, when the historical exercises will be held, occurs on Monday, the 7th. On Sunday, there will be appropriate services in the several churches in the morning, with a union service in the evening. On Monday, a grand military and civic parade is planned for the forenoon, and the anniversary exercises will occur in the afternoon, Hon. Samuel C. Eastman presiding, with an historical address by Judge Charles R. Corning and an oration by President W. H. C. Faunce of Brown University. On Tuesday, there will be an industrial and trade parade in the morning, a legislative reunion at the State House, and an automobile parade in the afternoon. An interesting feature of the celebration will be an historical pageant, presented at White Park, by the Parker School, in charge of Miss Dickerman, after the anniversary exercises Monday afternoon.



THE STATE CAPITOL

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, Nos. 5-6

MAY-JUNE, 1915

NEW SERIES, Vol. 10, Nos. 5-6

CONCORD'S ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Celebrated Under the Auspices of the Board of Trade, June
6, 7, 8, 1915

On the seventh day of June, 1765, in the fifth year of the reign of King George the Third, the New Hampshire provincial legislature—Benning Wentworth, governor; Theodore Atkinson, president of the council; Henry Sherburne, speaker of the house—granted a charter, as a parish, under the name of Concord, with full town privileges, to all that part of the territory embraced within the present limits of the city, and the inhabitants therein residing, except a tract upon the east, set off from the towns of Canterbury and Loudon, by the state legislature in 1784, and a tract from Bow, in 1804.

The same territory, or the main portion thereof, had been embraced in the plantation of "Penny-Cook," granted in 1725 by the legislature of Massachusetts, which province then claimed jurisdiction over this part of New Hampshire, and duly incorporated as a township "by the name of Rumford," by the same authority, February 27, 1733. Meanwhile the legislature of New Hampshire, which also claimed jurisdiction, had, on May 27, 1727, incorporated a township, containing eighty-one square miles, which embraced a considerable part of what is now Concord and Bow, as well as a portion of the present Pembroke. Much controversy grew out of these rival claims of jurisdiction, and serious difficulties arose, especially in the matter of the

assessment and collection of taxes, into the consideration of which it is unnecessary to enter in this connection, the same having been fully covered by different historical writers; but it was particularly to facilitate the collection of taxes, as set forth in the preamble of the act of incorporation, that the parish of Concord was chartered by the legislature, at the time specified.

Just how many people were residing within the limits of the parish, at the time of its incorporation, cannot be definitely stated; but there were, naturally, somewhat fewer than the total number of inhabitants shown therein by the provincial census of 1767, which gave the population of Concord as 752. The ten most populous places in the province at this time were: Portsmouth, with 4,466 inhabitants; Londonderry, 2,389; Exeter, 1,690; Dover, 1,614; Epping, 1,410; Hampton Falls, 1,381; Newmarket, 1,281; Durham, 1,232; Chester, 1,189; Rochester, 984. Hopkinton, which subsequently became Concord's rival for the location of the state capital, and which, by the way, is also celebrating the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its incorporation this year, had at the time a population of only 473.

At the first legal meeting of the inhabitants of the new parish, which was not held until January 21, 1766, Lieut. Richard Hasseltine was elected

moderator and Peter Coffin, clerk. Joseph Farnum, Lot Colby and John Chandler, Jr., were chosen selectmen; Benjamin Emery, constable; Lieutenant Hasseltine and Amos Abbot, tythingmen; Jonathan Chase, Robert Davis and Nathaniel Eastman, surveyors of highways; Dea. George Abbott, sealer of leather; and Lieut. Nathaniel Abbott, scaler of lumber.

In the hundred and fifty years since

part in the great struggle for national independence, no less than thirty-five Concord men, including three captains, participating in the battle of Bunker Hill, and a goodly number in all the northern campaigns, throughout the war, as in all the subsequent wars of the Republic; though it has been in the arts and the triumphs of peace that they have taken most pride, and have been preëminently



City Hall

its incorporation, Concord has made no rapid strides, but has enjoyed a steady and substantial growth in wealth and population, till, by the last census, its inhabitants numbered 21,497.

In the early days the people had been exposed to attack by the Indians, and had suffered loss of life and property at their hands, going armed to meeting on Sunday, and maintaining constant guard through the week in periods of special danger. Later, they nobly performed their

successful. Agriculture has been fostered and has flourished; and, although making no claims as a manufacturing center, Concord has established a reputation for superiority of production, in various lines, that is more than nation wide. The interests of religion have been cared for from the day when the settlers of Penny-Cook held their first service of worship, on the 15th day of May, 1726, and no city in the country, of its size, is better supplied with churches than Concord, and in none

are they better equipped for the high service for which they are established. Education has been no less the subject of the people's solicitude, and the schools of Concord are today surpassed by none in the state or nation, either in material equipment or the character of instruction afforded.

In everything that goes to make up a model city of its size and class in these days of light and progress, Concord excels, and offers special advantages to those seeking a desirable and attractive place of residence for themselves and families; yet it owes its prominence, of course, in no small degree, to the fact that it has been for the last hundred years the capital of the state; and, though repeated attempts have been made to deprive it of this distinction, the permanency of its position in this regard may now be safely considered as fully established.

Concord was granted a city charter by the state legislature in 1849, but did not accept the same until four years later, in March, 1853. In the summer of 1903 the fiftieth anniversary of Concord as a city was observed with elaborate ceremonies; but no movement was ever made, so far as can be recalled, for any celebration of the anniversary of the charter which gave the town and city its name, until the attention of the Concord Board of Trade was called, at its last annual meeting, to the fact that the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the same would occur on the seventh day of June following, and the propriety of a fitting celebration thereof was suggested, the same being emphasized by the fact that several towns of the state had lately, and very successfully, celebrated similar anniversaries.

The subject was favorably considered by the board, and a general committee appointed to have the matter in charge; also a special committee to secure authority from the incoming legislature for the city government to appropriate money for the purpose,

and another to secure the required appropriation. These special committees attended to their duty in due season, the first act passed by the legislature being the necessary enabling act, and an appropriation of \$2,500 (\$3,000 having been asked for) was finally secured from the city government.

Meanwhile, the general committee had been enlarged till its membership numbered twenty-five, and was organized with H. H. Metcalf, chairman; Frank Cressy, vice-chairman, and James O. Lyford, secretary, the latter subsequently declining on account of other pressing work, and Arthur H. Chase being elected in his place. Various sub-committees were appointed by the general committee to have charge of various branches of the required work, each being empowered to increase its membership as might be necessary or expedient. Later, the general committee proving too large a body for effective work in looking after details, an executive committee was appointed for this purpose. The full list of committees, as finally constituted, was as follows:

GENERAL COMMITTEE

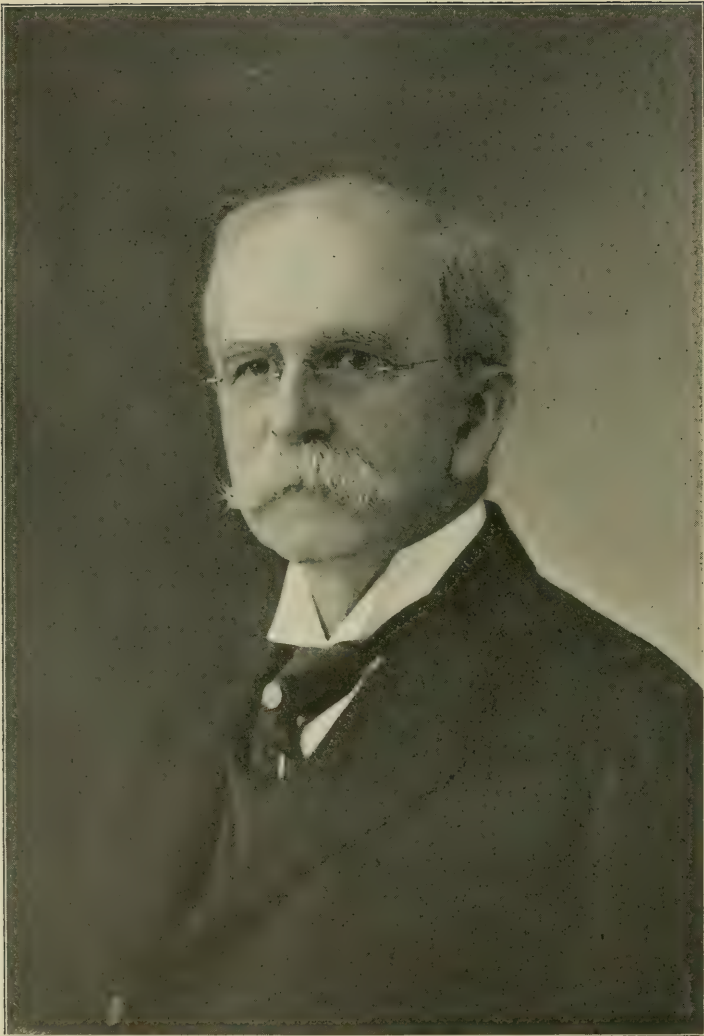
Henry H. Metcalf, chairman; Frank Cressy, vice-chairman; Arthur H. Chase, secretary; Augustine R. Ayers, Bennett Batchelder, Rev. John J. Brophy, Edmund H. Brown, William D. Chandler, Levin J. Chase, Dr. George Cook, Charles R. Corning, Miss Carrie E. Evans, Charles J. French, Edward J. Gallagher, Carl A. Hall, Mrs. E. C. Hoague, Allen Hollis, Mrs. C. D. Howard, James O. Lyford, David E. Murphy, Harlan C. Pearson, Oliver J. Pelren, Joseph A. W. Phaneuf, James W. Tucker, Joseph E. Shepard.

SUB-COMMITTEES

FINANCE—The Mayor and Aldermen.

INVITATION—Dr. George Cook, chairman; Augustine R. Ayers, W. S. Baker, Edmund H. Brown, Henry C. Brown, Mrs. Helen B. P. Cogswell, Frank P. Curtis, Dr. E. E. Graves, Rev. Howard F. Hill, Frank J. Pillsbury, Joseph E. Shepard, John C. Thorne.

RECEPTION—Louis C. Merrill, chairman; Fred I. Blackwood, Richard A. Brown, Henry E. Chamberlin, Harry R. Cressy, Everett L. Davis, Harry H. Dudley, Josiah E. Fernald, Carlos H. Foster, Charles J. French, Nathaniel W. Hobbs, Charles C. Jones, Benjamin A.



HON. SAMUEL C. EASTMAN
Anniversary President

Kimball, Michael J. Lee, George H. Moses, Arthur P. Morrill, David E. Murphy, Edward N. Pearson, James W. Remick, Henry W. Stevens, Dr. F. A. Stillings, Frank S. Streeter, Dr. D. E. Sullivan, William F. Thayer, Edward K. Woodworth.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE—The Pastors of the city; Rev. George H. Reed, D. D., chairman.

MUSIC—Charles S. Conant, chairman; Miss Ada M. Aspinwall, Carlyle W. Blaisdell, Miss Agnes Mitchell, Mrs. Osma C. Morrill, Arthur F. Nevers, Herbert W. Odlin, Herbert W. Rainie, Mrs. Cora Fuller Straw.

ANIVERSARY EXERCISES—Henry H. Metcalf, chairman; Arthur H. Chase, Frank Cressy, Nathaniel Hobbs, Mrs. Charles D. Howard, Mrs. James W. Remick, Dr. Charles R. Walker.

LEGISLATIVE REUNION—James O. Lyford, chairman; William J. Ahern, Henry E. Chamberlin, Benjamin W. Couch, Milton D. Cummings, Nathaniel E. Martin, Frank J. Pillsbury, Arthur F. Sturtevant, John Swenson, John G. Tallant, Reuben E. Walker.

MILITARY AND CIVIC PARADE—Gen. J. N. Patterson, chairman; John B. Abbott, Gen. Frank Battles, Harry C. Brunel, Col. Solon A. Carter, Harry M. Cheney, Capt. Jacob Conn, Albert P. Davis, Fred M. Dodge, Maj. Joseph Gale, William C. Green, Capt. Otis G.

Hammond, Frank D. Holmes, Hiram G. Kilkenny, George A. S. Kimball, Col. Charles L. Mason, Capt. George H. Morrill, Daniel E. Murphy, Eugene J. O'Neil, George O. Robinson, Col. Harley B. Roby, Edward K. Webster.

TRADE AND INDUSTRIAL PARADE—George P. Wilder, chairman; John B. Abbott, Harry A. Brown, Harold Bridge, A. H. Britton, Ernest S. Chase, Freeman W. Crosby, Charles Davis, Everett L. Davis, Charles R. Denning, Russell H. Derby, Harry G. Emmons, Albert I. Foster, John B. Hawkes, Guy S. Hubbard, Arthur H. Knowlton, Emri Lapiere, John C. McQuilken, David E. Murphy, Joseph E. Otis, John W. Pearson, Henry M. Richardson, George O. Robinson, Harry Rolfe, William S. Rossiter, Charles H. Sanders, Harry Shapiro, Raymond Thompson, Walter W. Williamson.

AUTOMOBILE PARADE—Fred L. Johnson, chairman; Perley E. Badger, H. Dale Brown, Robert W. Brown, William D. Chandler, William Chamberlain, Harold L. Darrah, W. E. Darrah, Irving D. Dudley, I. E. Gray, Carl A. Hall, Dr. Adrian H. Hoyt, Frank Lamora.

DECORATION—Levin J. Chase, chairman; Frank P. Andrews, Bennett Batchelder, William H. Dunlap, Harry G. Emmons, Edson J. Hill, Charles L. Jackman, David E.

HON. SAMUEL COFFIN EASTMAN, president of the day, Concord's leading citizen, youngest son of Seth and Sarah (Coffin) Eastman, was born in Concord July 11, 1837. He is a descendant of Roger Eastman, who settled in Salisbury, Mass., in 1638, and a great grandson of that Capt. Ebenezer Eastman who was the first settler of Concord, then the "Plantation of Penny-Cook" in 1731, long the leading spirit of the settlement, prominent in public affairs, and a brave soldier and officer in the French and Indian wars. Mr. Eastman prepared for college at Rockingham Academy, Hampton Falls, and graduated from Brown University, with the degree of Master of Arts in 1857, having been for a time assistant librarian in the college. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Society, and was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa after graduation. He studied law with Hon. Josiah Minot and graduated LL. B. from the Harvard Law School in 1859, being immediately admitted to the bar and commencing practice in Concord, where he has since continued, devoting special attention to insurance and corporation law, in which lines he has long held a leading position, and has been connected with many important cases in the state and United States Supreme courts, most creditably for himself and satisfactorily to his clients. He has been and still is counsel for many important corporations. Long interested in and extensively engaged in insurance, he organized on the day after the withdrawal of the foreign insurance companies from the state upon the enactment of the "Valued Policy" law of 1895, the Concord Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of which he became and continues president. He has been long identified with the management of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, of which he has been president for over twenty years, and whose remarkable success is due in no small degree to his careful judgment and direction. He was a director and treasurer of the Eastern Railroad in New Hampshire until its consolidation with the Boston & Maine, has been long a director of the Concord & Portsmouth, and is actively identified with many other corporations. He served, as a Republican, in the legislature of 1885 when he was speaker of the house, winning high reputation as a parliamentarian, and was again a member in 1893. He was for twelve years a member of the Concord Board of Education; has been a prominent member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, serving as trustee, recording secretary and president; has been president of the New Hampshire Bar Association; is a member of the American Bar Association, and was a delegate-at-large to the Universal Congress of Lawyers and Jurists at St. Louis in 1904. He has traveled widely, written extensively for the press, and delivered many important occasional addresses. On July 11, 1861, he married Mary Clifford, daughter of Judge Albert G. Greene of Providence, R. I., who died October 19, 1895. Their only child, Mary Clifford Eastman, educated in the Concord schools and Vassar College, an accomplished young lady, devoted to educational and philanthropic work, greatly beloved and esteemed in the community, died a few years since.



HON. CHARLES R. CORNING
Anniversary Historian

Murphy, Nelson H. Murray, Ernest P. Roberts, R. F. Robinson, Eugene Sullivan, Daniel W. Sullivan, Jr., Charles F. Thompson, Benjamin C. White.

HISTORIC FLOATS—Capt. Otis G. Hammond, chairman; Mrs. Clara M. Ayers, Harry Courser, Charles H. Gay, John P. George, Isaac Hill, Walter L. Jenks, Mrs. Belle Marshall Locke, William K. McFarland, Frank P. Quimby, Benjamin S. Rolfe, George H. Rolfe, George L. Theobald, Willis D. Thompson, John C. Thorne, Joseph T. Walker.

SPORTS—David J. Adams, chairman; William J. Ahern, Charles A. Bartlett, Roy W. Fraser, Frank K. Kelley, Fred Leighton, Frank Nardini, Harlan C. Pearson, William L. Reagan, Charles H. Sinclair.

PAGEANT—Louis J. Rundlett, chairman; Miss Harriett S. Emmons, Mrs. Otis Hammond, Mrs. C. D. Howard, Mrs. W. B. Howe, Mrs. George Lauder, Charles E. Moores, Miss Grace Morrill, Mrs. D. E. Sullivan, Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth.

ADVERTISING, PRINTING AND BADGES—Edward J. Gallagher, chairman; John D. Bridge, William D. Chandler, Thomas Dyer, Leon Evans, Roy E. George, John P. Kelley, Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, James W. Tucker.

MEMORIAL—Eugene J. O'Neil, chairman; Mrs. Cavis Brown, Mrs. E. C. Hoague, Mrs. C. D. Howard, Miss Annie A. McFarland, Miss Grace Morrill, Miss Mildred Pearson, Miss Gladys Remick, Mrs. B. F. Rolfe, Mrs. D. E. Sullivan, Mrs. John C. Thorne, the mayor and aldermen.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Bennett Batchelder, chairman; Arthur H. Chase, Ernest S. Chase, John S. B. Davie, I. Leon Evans, Charles J. French, Mrs. Charles D. Howard, Henry H. Metcalf, Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, Henry W. Stevens.

The plan of the celebration, as determined upon by the General Committee, comprehended a three days' observance, covering Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 6, 7 and 8. It was proposed that services appropriate to the occasion be held in all the churches of the city on Sunday morning, and that all join in a grand union service, at 7.45 in the evening, music being furnished by the united choirs of the city, under the direction of Charles S. Conant, director of the Concord Oratorio Society, and teacher of music in the public schools, with Mrs. Cora Fuller Straw as accompanist. Representatives Hall in the State House was selected as the most fitting place for this meeting and for the other public gatherings incident to the celebration.

For Monday, the second day—the anniversary day proper—a grand military and civic parade was planned for the forenoon, the same embracing the entire National Guard of the state, and all the various uniformed civic organizations in the city, and such other organizations and societies as might care to participate; the historical or anniversary exercises to be held in the afternoon, at 1.30. Hon. Samuel C. Eastman was selected as

HON. CHARLES ROBERT CORNING, historian of the day, is a native and life-long resident of Concord, born December 20, 1855, son of Robert N. and Mary L. (Woodman) Corning. He was educated in the Concord public schools, Phillips Andover Academy and by private tutors. He studied law with Marshall & Chase, and at the Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the bar in March, 1882. Meanwhile he had been elected a representative in the New Hampshire legislature, but did not take his seat, going abroad for two years, on account of ill health. After his return he was again chosen to the house, in March, 1883, and served as a member of the committees on Education and Judiciary. In November, 1888, he was elected to the state senate from the Tenth District and served at the next biennial session as chairman of the Committee on Incorporations and member of the committees on Revision of the Laws and Military Affairs. He was a trustee of the Concord City Library from 1887 to 1891, and of the State Library from 1887 to 1892. He was a member of the Concord Board of Education in 1881–82, 1884–87, and chairman of the board nine years, from 1889. He served four years as an assistant attorney in the Department of Justice at Washington, under Attorney-Generals Miller and Olney. He was chairman of the building committee of Union District, Concord, having in charge the erection of the New High School, Manual Training, and Garrison School buildings. In June, 1899, he was appointed, by Governor Rollins, judge of probate for the county of Merrimack, and has served since with conspicuous ability. In November, 1902, he was elected mayor of Concord, as the Republican nominee, and twice reelected, serving six years in all—a longer term than any previous mayor. He was for several years a trustee of the State Normal School, is a member and corresponding secretary of the New Hampshire Historical Society, a member of the Wonalancet Club, the Concord Board of Trade, and Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. and A. M. Judge Corning is a close student, graceful and voluminous writer, has published several books and monographs, and has delivered many lectures and occasional addresses. Dartmouth College conferred upon him the honorary degree of A. M. in 1887.



REV. JOHN VANNEVAR, D.D.
Anniversary Preacher—Pastor Universalist Church, 1895-1912

president of the day, Judge Charles R. Corning as historian, and Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, D. D., president of Brown University, and a graduate of the Concord High School, as orator. Gen. J. N. Patterson was assigned to the command of the parade as chief marshal. A concert by Nevers' Third Regiment Band was provided for Monday evening, following an historical pageant, presented in White Park by students of the Parker School under the direction of the principal, Miss Luella Dickerman, featuring scenes in Concord's early history, this being scheduled for 4.15 p. m.

The essential features of the celebration arranged for Tuesday, June 8, were a grand parade of trade and industrial floats and of decorated automobiles, to come off in the forenoon, to be followed by a reunion of all surviving members of the legislature and state government, at the State House in the afternoon, commencing at 1.30 o'clock, with Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont, the oldest surviving member of the legislature, in point of service sufficiently vigorous to act in such capacity, who represented the town of Lempster in the House in 1859 and 1860, fifty-five and fifty-six years ago, presiding over the meeting.

For the same afternoon a programme of Sports was provided, including a Marathon race from Penacook, and various short races, for handsome prizes, on State Street; also the dedication with appropriate ceremonies of a historic boulder on the Walker School grounds, under the auspices of Rumford Chapter, D.A.R., and of Memorial drinking fountains at the North and South school play grounds.

Following is the detailed program arranged for the Sunday evening service:

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 7.45 P. M.

RECESSIONAL *Kipling—Huss*
United Choirs
INVOCATION
Rev. James Greer

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Rev. W. Stanley Emery

ANNIVERSARY HYMN

Rev. N. F. Carter, Tune of Duke Street
Choirs and Congregation

PRAYER

Rev. Horace B. Williams, Ph. D.

HYMN—"A Mighty Fortress" *Luther*

SERMON

Rev. John Vannevar, D. D.

HYMN—"God of Our Fathers," *D. C. Roberts*

BENEDICTION

Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.

The program for the anniversary exercises, Monday afternoon, included music by Nevers' and Blaisdell's Orchestra at the opening, with a brief address by President Eastman; Invocation by Rev. Thomas H. Stacy, D. D.; Words of Welcome by Mayor Charles J. French; Response by Gov. Rolland H. Spaulding; Singing of Longfellow's "Ship of State," by the Concord Oratorio Society, Charles S. Conant, director, and Miss Ada M. Aspinwall, accompanist, the orchestra also accompanying; Historical Address by Hon. Charles R. Corning; Singing of "The Pilgrims," by the Oratorio Society; Oration by Rev. W. H. P. Faunce, D. D.; Singing of "America" by the chorus and audience; Benediction by Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire.

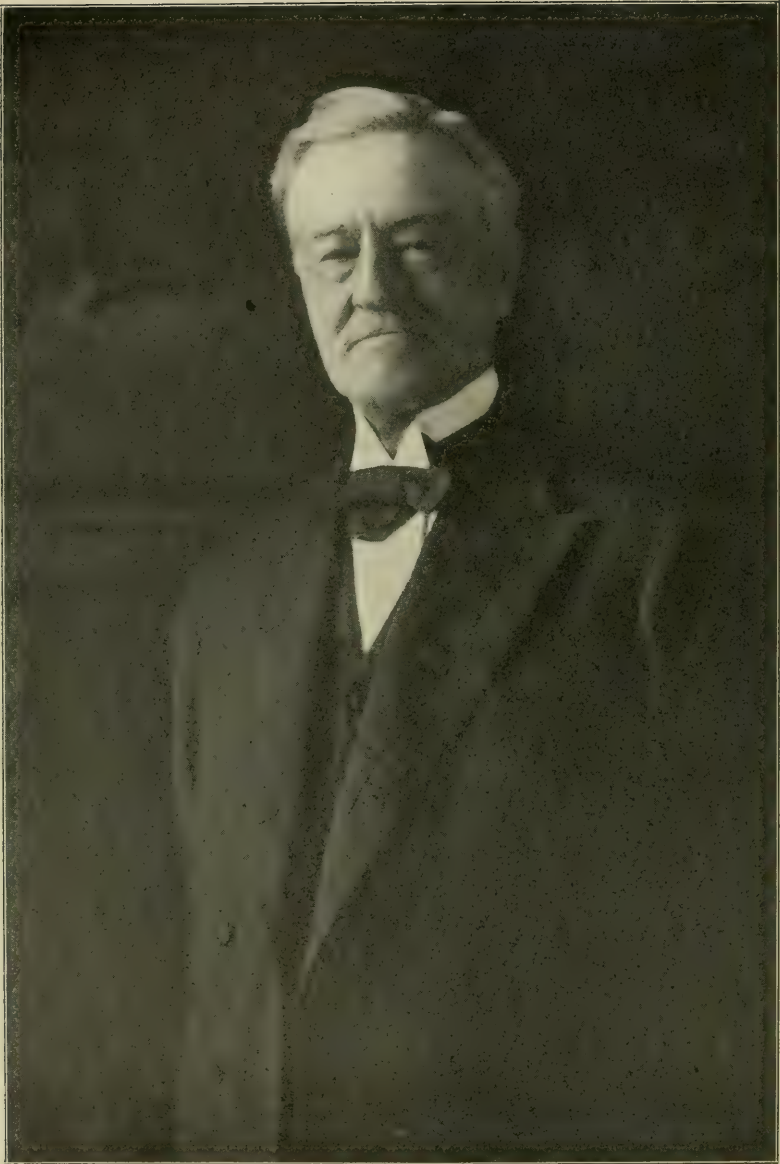
The historical address by Judge Corning, follows, in full:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

By CHARLES R. CORNING

We meet here today to celebrate in becoming manner an event singularly blended with both historical and political interest and significance. We are not observing our birthday for that had taken place in 1725, almost half a century before. In this respect then, today's observance is unusual. In June, one hundred and fifty years ago, the territory now within our municipal boundaries had been recognized and inhabited for more than a generation, first as the Plantation of Penacook and a few years later as Rumford.

The generation of frontier life so full of privation and peril had passed away. By 1765 the terror of savage foes who struck



HON. HOSEA W. PARKER
President of Legislative Reunion—Member of House of Representatives, 1859-60

without warning had disappeared and the scattered farmers were no longer haunted by fears of slaughter and pillage. Nearly twenty years had passed since the massacre, so called, on the Millville road, while to the North, Wolfe and his redecoats had crushed forever the spirit and purpose of the French and their Indian allies.

The continual menace had been removed and with it went the constant fear that had followed and kept company with the home-makers on their wilderness farms. But the repose for which, during those early years, the settlers had fought and suffered did not come with the fall of Canada. Blood had been freely shed; death in most horrible shape had descended upon the stricken settlement time and time again during those years of terror and alarm. Now that peace had fallen over the land and all fear of savage foray removed a happy and prosperous era seemed assured. The North American continent was for the first time practically English in government, language, literature and aspiration.

New England had great cause to rejoice and the Province of New Hampshire was no insignificant part of New England when peace was made in 1763; consequently our people partook of the general joy and looked forward to years of prosperous happiness. But this feeling of relief and security so general elsewhere was mingled with vexation and apprehension on the banks of the Merrimack. Here in this smiling valley was gathering a cloud of portentous menace. It no longer was the lurking savage that sent an ever present fear among the little homesteads but a cause wholly different and peculiarly pertaining to Penacook. Other towns exempt from the perplexities hovering over Penacook or Rumford quickly recovered from the wounds and sufferings entailed by the long strife and waxed contented and strong, but not so with the unfortunate dwellers whose all was comprised within the ancient boundaries of what is now Concord.

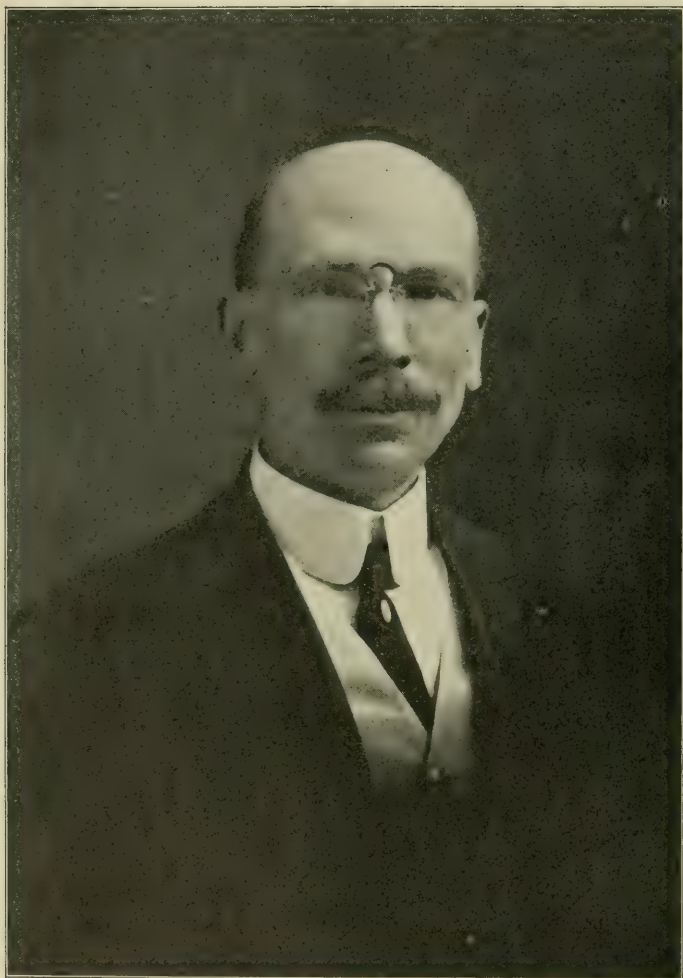
These men and their fathers, farmers all, turning away from the older towns nearer the coast line, had broken into the wilderness and in solitude and hardship had subdued the willing intervals to their uses. Here harassed by cruel and alert savages they had laid out their lots and built their habitations and they

had suffered much. Four decades had passed since the repeatedly granted charters of Penacook by Massachusetts had become effective through actual and permanent occupation. As we measure time in our country 1725 seems very faint and far away, and doubtless that date seemed somewhat remote to the Rumford people in 1765. A generation separated the beginning and the end of this period and in that time much had occurred.

Try as we may we cannot comprehend fully the threatening situation that confronted these settlers, or measure adequately their mental distress. Here they were living on the land which they had wrested from nature and defended throughout a long war, marked with bloody occurrences close by their own hearthstones, and now, when strife had been laid forever, they were threatened with a danger immediate and appalling. It was no longer the menace of the French and Indian that they had to fear and meet; it was a suit at law, peaceable in its procedure, but paralyzing in its purpose.

The name commonly given to that long continued series of law suits having for their direct purpose the ousting of the settlers and the dispossession of their farms was the Bow Controversy. When we look about us today and consider the respective relations of Bow with Concord, it seems incredible that a difficulty so serious could have arisen between these neighboring and friendly towns.

Dwelling side by side, drawn toward each other by the closest of interests, we of this generation fail utterly to understand what it all was about. In every possible point of view as we look at it the momentous question that so long vexed the pioneers of Rumford seems as unreal and illusory as it is remote in time. Remote as we count the years, yes, but to those home-making men and women it was profoundly substantial in texture and purpose. Historians have often made that episode an important feature of their work and have investigated the ancient records and given us the result of their ripe studies. The subject has possessed a singular interest to the historical student, and the reason is easy to explain. The interest aroused by the Bow Controversy consists in the various and unusual official relationship surrounding it from the beginning to the close. First, there are the quaint and conflicting,—perhaps I



REV. GEORGE HARLOW REED, D.D.
Pastor of First Congregational Church—Chairman of Committee on
Religious Observance

had better say the confusing charters under the sign manual of the Stuart kings which solemnly confirmed vast grants of territory that never wholly existed, or, at all events, have not to this day been definitely discovered. But the kings must not be blamed as the cause of those charter troubles. North America, during the reign of the Stuarts, was literally *terra incognita* and all knowledge respecting its size, shape and situation rested on supposition and unscientific surveys. Nothing was thoroughly understood beyond the fact that England was some thousand miles distant across the uncharted Atlantic, and that one of Nature's stupendous secrets lay concealed somewhere in the regions of the setting sun. As we review the history of the period, we begin to comprehend the confusion and contradictory results attending those early exploits in the new continent.

And one of the direct results springing out of that condition of public affairs affected most seriously the settlers of Rumford and their hard-won farms. And we of this generation, so remote from that vexed and imperiled generation of more than a century and a half ago, are enabled to trace with certainty the meaning and significance of this celebration and to understand clearly that today marks the anniversary of a very unusual historical event. That we have done wisely to observe this occasion must be the judgment of all.

Not to have taken official notice of the day would have been a sad reflection, a regrettable departure from cherished traditions.

This is no mere holiday suggested by a barren date in the calendar of the past. It

is infinitely more than that. It is the day that marks the culmination of Rumford's struggles and self denials and courageous resolution of more than one hundred and fifty years ago. The story may well furnish a theme for the historian and the orator.

Merely a faint outline remains of the wilderness farms and their rude habitations as we look back over the intervening years. We must call imagination to our aid if we would make the outlines clearer and better defined.

We shall see, as in a faded picture, not only the little frontier plantation scattered along the fertile valley from Horseshoe Pond southward with the log meeting-house half way down the clearing, and not far away the dwelling of the young minister.

"Half house of God, half castle 'gainst
the foe."

But hovering over that community were darkening skies presaging disaster to one and all.

To present that situation to you so that its causes and results may be understood, it is necessary to review in part, at least, the annals preceding the founding of Penacook, assisting us to comprehend the situation confronting the founders of the little settlement. I referred a moment ago to the confused and conflicting charters granted by the Stuart kings in the days when knowledge of our continent was dim and uncertain. And to one of those charters may be attributed the beginning of this trouble. Charles the First, under the date of March 4, 1628-29, gave to the governor and assistants of the Massachusetts company a charter embracing all the

REV. GEORGE HARLOW REED, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational Church, Concord, N. H., was born in Worcester, Mass., March 24, 1858. He was educated in the schools of his native city, where he began his studies, which were continued in Phillips-Exeter Academy; Boston University and Bangor Theological Seminary. After a pastorate of four years in the Winslow Congregational Church, Taunton, Mass., and nearly seven years in the North Church, Haverhill, Mass., he was installed as pastor of the First Congregational Church, Concord, N. H., June 30, 1898. Doctor Reed has labored for the past seventeen years in the spirit of his predecessors and the church is united and prosperous. This "Church of Christ" was organized November 18, 1730, and Doctor Reed is the sixth pastor in the one hundred eighty-five years of the church's history—a record without an equal probably in the whole country. The succession of pastorates is as follows: Rev. Timothy Walker, ordained and installed November 18, 1730; died September 1, 1782; pastorate, fifty-two years. Rev. Israel Evans, A. M., (chaplain in the American Army, 1775-1783) installed July 1, 1789; dismissed July 1, 1797; pastorate, eight years. Rev. Asa McFarland, D. D., ordained and installed March 7, 1798; dismissed March 23, 1825; pastorate, twenty-seven years. Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D. D., ordained and installed March 23, 1825; dismissed September 12, 1867; pastorate, forty-two years. Rev. Franklin Deming Ayer, D. D., installed September 12, 1867; dismissed September 12, 1897; pastorage, thirty years, Pastor Emeritus; Rev. George Harlow Reed, D.D., installed June 30, 1898; the present pastor.



RT. REV. WILLIAM W. NILES, D.D., L.L.D.
Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire, 1870 to 1914

territory lying between an easterly and westerly line, running three miles north of any part of the Merrimack River, and extending from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific. To read this document clothed in quaint phraseology, descriptive of extraordinary boundaries and more extraordinary royal mines of gold and silver and other mines "and minerals whatsoever," is to give one a curious impression of the close association of exaggerated and illustory topography, religious influence and the overweening love of earthly riches, all so characteristic of the period.

Among the errors held by King Charles and his council was one that seems to us, in our day, almost mirth inspiring; it was then believed that America was a narrow strip of land and that the distance across from the Atlantic to the Pacific was comparatively short. Balboa had

"stared with all his men,
Silent upon a peak in Darien."

He had traversed the isthmus jungle from ocean to ocean and, from his discovery, it was readily assumed that the northern part of the continent partook of similar dimension. But the critical error found in the king's charter, and which subsequently became the

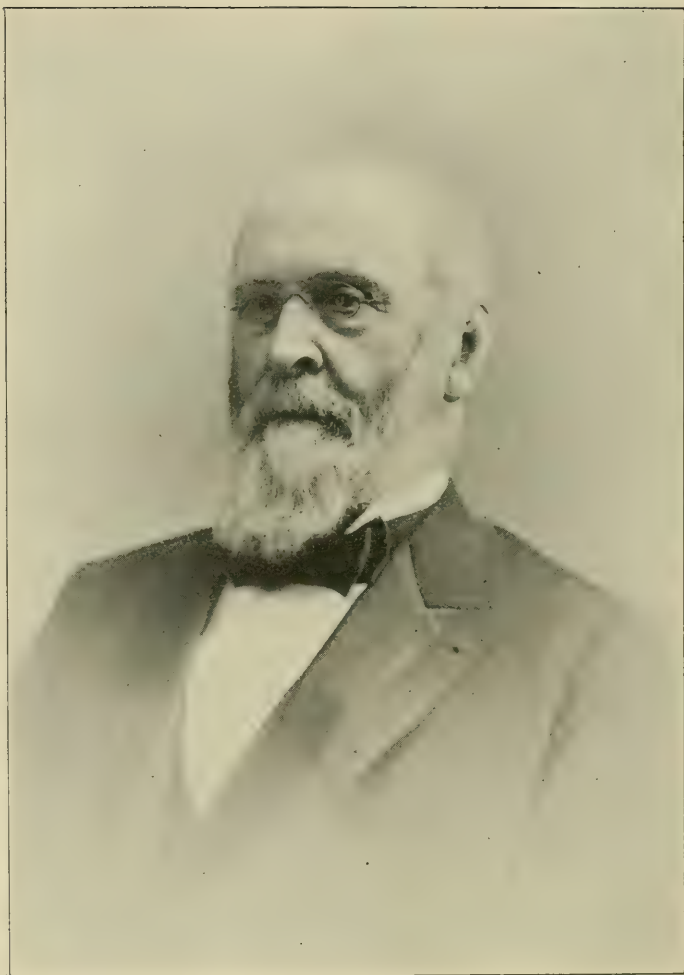
source whence sprang the woes that threatened the people of Rumford, were the words "three miles north of the Merrimack River."

The navigators and explorers of an earlier date, who visited the New England coast, thought that the general course of our river was east and west according to the direction at Newburyport near its mouth, and that misdescription became incorporated in the charter of 1628-29, thereby adding largely to the legal entanglements of the period.

Unfortunately that charter was not the only one to cause dissention and give rise to litigation lasting more than a century and a half. Interwoven with this document was a prior charter, granted by the crown to Sir Ferdinando Gorges and to John Mason, with which the Massachusetts charter conflicted in many material provisions. The court circles at London were obsessed with day dreams of Spanish galleons laden deep with ingots of silver and chests of precious stones, and monarch and courtiers alike were impatient to behold at the Tower dock a repetition of that scene which had so often been enacted at the Tower of Gold in Seville. The imagination of man had been touched and stimulated as never before.

We are prone to venture the belief that the

RT. REV. WILLIAM WOODRUFF NILES, D.D., LL.D., born May 24, 1832, died March 31, 1914. He was the son of Daniel F. and Delia (Woodruff) Niles, born at Hatley, P. Q., and educated in the public schools, the local Academy, Derby (Vt.) Academy, and Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., graduating from the latter in 1857. He taught school six months at the age of seventeen, before entering college, and after graduation was an instructor one year at Trinity College and two years in the Hartford High School. He then entered Berkeley Divinity School where he took his degree in 1861. In the same year he was ordained a deacon by Bishop Williams of Connecticut, at Middletown; and a priest in June, 1862, at Wiscasset Me., by Bishop Burgess, the great first bishop of Maine. His first parish was at Wiscasset, where he remained till 1864, when he became professor of Latin at Trinity College, remaining until 1870, being also, for the last three years, rector of St. John's Church at Warehouse Point, Conn. In June, 1870, he was elected bishop of the diocese of New Hampshire, and consecrated, September 21, by Rt. Rev. Benjamin B. Smith, bishop of Kentucky. He entered immediately upon the duties of his high office, continuing the performance of the same with conspicuous ability and fidelity through life—a term of service seldom equaled—during which he not only served the church, but the state and the community, in which he lived with devoted loyalty. The New Hampshire diocese grew in every way during his administration, being now several times larger than when he assumed the direction of its affairs. In connection with his service as bishop he also held the position of rector of St. Paul's Church in Concord. In 1906, Rev. Edward Melville Parker was appointed coadjutor, on account of the advancing years and failing strength of Bishop Niles. At the time of his death Bishop Niles was president of the trustees of St. Paul's School, St. Mary's School, and the Holderness School for Boys. He was made a joint editor of *The Churchman* at the time of its establishment. He was also a member of the commission to revise the book of common prayer, and of that to revise the marginal readings of the English Bible. His fortieth anniversary as bishop of New Hampshire was duly celebrated by the diocese in 1910. He married, June 5, 1862, Bertha Olmstead of Hartford, Conn., who survives him, with two sons, Edward Cullen Niles, chairman of the New Hampshire Public Service Commission, and Rev. William Porter Niles, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua; and two daughters, Miss Mary Niles and Miss Bertha Niles, teacher of art and modern languages at St. Mary's School, Concord.



HON. JOHN KIMBALL
Mayor of Concord, 1872 to 1875

love of gain is peculiarly a growth incident to our own era and conditions, but I think we forget human nature in our deduction.

No modern historian has given deeper study to our Colonial period than that distinguished son of New England, the late Charles Francis Adams, who said:

"At the court of Charles the First everything was matter of influence or purchase. The founders of Massachusetts were men just abreast of their time, and not in advance of it. It has never been explained how the charter of 1629 was originally secured.

"That the original patentees of Massachusetts bribed some courtier near the king, and through him bought their charter, is wholly probable. Everyone bribed, and almost everyone about the king took bribes. That the patentees had powerful influence at court is certain; exactly where it lay is not apparent."

Later in my narrative I shall call your attention to a similar condition of the official mind and the intimate influences surrounding it that enveloped the little vice-regal court

at Portsmouth, which, on a smaller stage, exhibited those acts of avarice so prevalent in London. Disappointed because the golden shower had never enriched them, the kingly circle looked greedily about, seeking a substitute source of riches with which to replenish their coffers. Fishing there was, but the sea would not yield its wealth without preparation and labor, continued and severe, and trade and commerce were undignified and unpromising; but there still was left the vast and unexplored continent inviting exploitation. Consequently charter after charter came from the English crown granting tracts of land bounded and described beyond the skill of man to ascertain. The grants, inconsistent with one another, overlapped, interfered and conflicted. The evil and misfortune, resulting from these ill-conditioned charters, outlived the House of Stuart and continued beyond the period when the House of Brunswick relinquished its sovereignty over the young Republic.

The inevitable disagreements over counter claims, inherent in the series of inconsistent

HON. JOHN KIMBALL, mayor of Concord in 1872-73-74-75, and in many capacities conspicuous in public and business life, was born in Canterbury April 13, 1821, and died in Concord June 1, 1913, full of years and of honors won in faithful and efficient service of city, state and humanity at large. He was the elder son of Benjamin and Ruth (Ames) Kimball. His education, so far as schools were concerned, was obtained in the public schools of Boscawen, and one year in the old Concord Academy; but in the great school of practical experience he was a life-long student and took many degrees both "honorary" and "in course." He also received the honorary degree of A. M., from Dartmouth College in 1882. He commenced the active work of life at fourteen years of age, when he worked six months, at \$6 per month, for Col. Henry Gerrish, on what is now the Merrimack County Farm. At seventeen he was apprenticed to learn the trade of a millwright, giving four years to its mastery, and subsequently pursued that business in various Merrimack Valley cities and towns. In 1848 he took charge of the newly constructed Concord railroad shops, and in 1850 was made master mechanic of the road, serving till 1858. In 1856 and 1857 he was a member of the Concord city council and its president in the latter year. In 1858 and 1859 he represented Ward Five, Concord, in the state legislature. From 1859 to 1862 he was city marshal and tax collector. From 1862 to 1869 he was collector of internal revenue for the Second New Hampshire District. His four years of service as mayor of Concord were characterized by marked improvement in the material affairs of the city, and in subsequent years he was chairman of important building committees, both for the city and state, his most conspicuous service in this regard being as chairman of the committee which had in charge the construction of the new state prison. He represented the Concord district in the state senate in the legislature of 1881-82, and was president of that body. For twenty-five years Mr. Kimball was treasurer of the Republican State Committee, and was always an earnest supporter of the party cause, as he was of the Congregational Church, being one of the strong "pillars" sustaining the Concord South Church in all lines of its work. He was many years president of the Odd Fellows Home and the New Hampshire Centennial Home for the Aged, and treasurer of the New Hampshire Bible Society and the New Hampshire Orphans' Home, which latter institution was an object of liberal benefaction at his hands. He was also one of three donors of a fine public library to the town of Boscawen wherein his early life was spent. He married, May 27, 1846, Maria Phillips of Rupert, Vt., who died December 22, 1894, leaving one daughter, Clara Maria, wife of Augustine R. Ayers. October 15, 1895, he married, Miss Charlotte Atkinson of Nashua, from a leading Boscawen family, by whom he is survived. "Honest John" Kimball, as he was familiarly called, was indeed, a public benefactor, and a representative of the best type of sturdy manhood and patriotic citizenship.



HON. LYMAN D. STEVENS
Mayor of Concord, 1868-1869

charters and grants, were not immediately felt by the rival patentees, and the seventeenth century was far advanced before this condition began to excite comment and investigation. As long as those mischief-making boundaries criss-crossed a dense wilderness extending beyond the limits of Christendom, nothing was done. The little towns on the coast with the fringe of settlements a few leagues inland were all there was to New England. Strawberry Bank, Dover, Hampton and Exeter were New Hampshire towns and were not entirely in accord with their neighbors of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

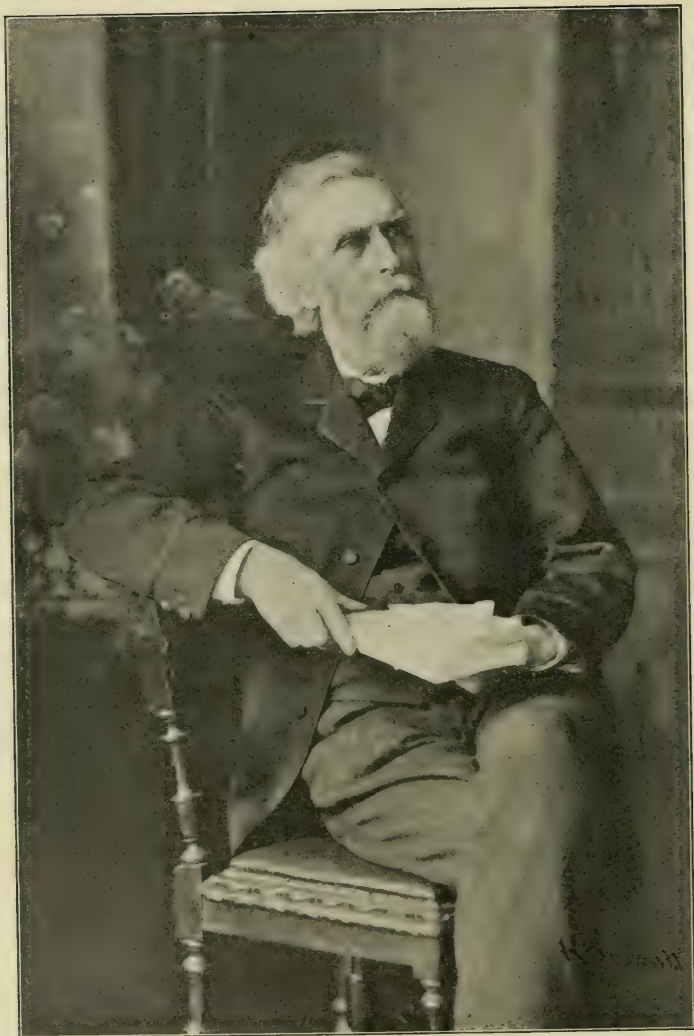
As the population increased, men turned their thoughts toward home making in the mysterious and practically unknown region lying to the northward, and they began to petition the general court for grants of townships. Those petitions compelled the authorities to examine the royal charters and to determine, if possible, the extent of their boundary lines. Accordingly, in 1652, Massachusetts undertook to establish her dominion over what is now New Hampshire by sending

a party to locate the point expressed in the charter as "three miles north of the Merrimack River." And right here I must ask you to bear in mind the seventeenth century relations between Massachusetts and New Hampshire for they, in part, explain and account for that hurtful practice of giving away townships with so liberal a hand. Owing to perils, disputes and dissensions, those two political units forgot for a while the enmities engendered by inconsistent royal charters and drew together for political purposes. Be the reasons what they may, our four little New Hampshire towns, independent of one another, were annexed to the larger colony in 1642, then restored, and later in the century they were again placed under Massachusetts jurisdiction. The early history of New Hampshire, interesting as it is to the historian, is too involved and confused to be treated adequately on this occasion. Frank B. Sanborn, in his history of our state, summarizes the existing conditions of affairs in these words:

"The situation of New Hampshire for more than eighty years after its permanent settle-

HON. LYMAN DEWEY STEVENS, born in Piermont, September 20, 1821, died in Concord March 27, 1910. He received his preparatory education at Haverhill Academy and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1843, among his classmates being the late Hon. Harry Bingham of Littleton. Following graduation he was for a time principal of the academy at Stanstead, Canada, and later assistant to Prof. Jonathan Tenney, in charge of Pembroke Academy. He commenced the study of law in the office of E. C. Johnson at Derby, Vt., completed the same with the late Hon. Ira Perley of Concord, later chief justice of the supreme court, and was admitted to the bar in October, 1847, commencing practice in Concord, and continuing through life. Aside from his legal practice which became extensive and profitable, Mr. Stevens became prominent in public political and business affairs. He was city solicitor in 1855-56, served in the general court in 1860 and 1861, and again in 1866 and 1867, being mayor of Concord the latter two years; was a Republican presidential elector in 1872, and a state senator in 1885. He represented New Hampshire at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and was near President Lincoln during the delivery of his immortal address on that occasion. He also served as a commissioner to adjust the suspended war claims of New Hampshire against the United States. He was a director of the National State Capital Bank from 1865, and president of the Merrimack County Savings Bank from its incorporation. He was president of the Board of Trustees of the New Hampshire College at Durham, and for some time the acting president of the college. He was long vice-president and treasurer of the New Hampshire Home Missionary Society; had been a trustee of Kimball Union Academy, and of Boscaawen Academy, and a member of the Concord Board of Education. Mr. Stevens was twice married, first to Miss Achsah French, daughter of Capt. Theodore French of Concord, who died in July, 1863, and later to Miss Frances C. Brownell, of Ashcutnet, Mass., who survives him. Four children also survive—Miss Margaret; Henry W. Stevens, a well-known Concord lawyer; William L. Stevens, now also a lawyer, and Fannie B., wife of Henry L. Clark of Suncook. The *Concord Monitor*, of March 27, 1910, in an editorial from the pen of Hon. George H. Moses, speaking of the departure of Mr. Stevens, said: "A long life, filled with good deeds, crowned with honors and affection, and sweetened in all its relations by a kindly humor, has closed with the death of Hon. Lyman Dewey Stevens, and a venerable and venerated figure is removed from Concord's daily sight and intercourse.

... Mr. Stevens touched the life and activities of the community most helpfully and at many points, and sustained these relations, even under the weight of his years to so recent a day that his death, despite the span of life which it brings to an end, is as of one removed untimely from a career of great usefulness; and the loss of his counsel and assistance will be keenly felt in many places where it was valued and depended upon."



HON. JOSEPH B. WALKER
President, New Hampshire Board of Agriculture, 1896-1906

ment in 1623 was anomalous far beyond the irregularity of most of the colonies. This was a result of frequent changes in the government, by the intrusion of Massachusetts into the affairs of New Hampshire, begun and continued through the English Revolution of 1640-60; and, afterwards, by the effort of the Stuart kings to overthrow the Massachusetts charter and place all New England under one government as crown colonies. After these long-pursued and partially successful efforts had failed, by the English Revolution of 1688-89, the interference, both of Massachusetts and of royal favorites in England, was prolonged until 1741, when New Hampshire finally became an independent province, with its own established bounds, governors, and legislatures."

During many years prior to the appointment of Benning Wentworth as governor, in 1741, New Hampshire had had a succession of lieutenant-governors with councils and assemblies, whose doings form an interesting series of official squabbles and jealousies reflecting in miniature the example set at the Palace of Saint James.

Both the general court at Boston and the

assembly at Portsmouth, with the active participation of the respective governors and lieutenant-governors, had carried the practice of granting town charters in each other's territory to the danger point, menacing domestic peace. New Hampshire had, undoubtedly, a grievance against Massachusetts of a real and substantial nature, and she naturally resented the intrusion and arbitrary boundary limits set by the more powerful colony, but what was the remedy? A settlement of the southern boundary of our province became a critical question which only the king and council over the sea could finally determine, and the presentation and management of our claim before that august body make an interesting chapter.

At last the king in council decided, in 1740, that the boundary should run west three miles from the mouth of the Merrimack and not northwest to a point near the Endicott rock marked by the Massachusetts Commission in 1652. Thus, we see how the vital question of boundary had vexed and angered our people for almost a hundred years, and we shall soon see that many more years were to pass and that another English king and

HON. JOSEPH B. WALKER, great grandson of the Rev. Timothy Walker, Concord's first settled minister, and inheritor of the fine farm assigned the latter, in the original allotment, since long known as one of the best in the state, ranked among Concord's "first citizens" for half a century. Born June 12, 1822, educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Yale College, graduating from the latter in 1844; was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1847, but soon retiring from practice and taking up the active management of his ancestral acres, along with various lines of public service. He departed this life after a long career of usefulness, January 8, 1913. Perhaps no man in the state took a deeper interest in its agricultural progress, than did Mr. Walker, or devoted more time to the study of the important problems relating thereto. For more than forty years he was actively associated in the work of the State Board of Agriculture, having been a frequent speaker at its institutes from the first, and serving as a member and president many years, after the death of the late Hon. Moses Humphrey. Serving in the New Hampshire legislature in 1866 and 1867, he was actively concerned in the legislation establishing and putting in operation the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, and his interest in and labors for the welfare of the institution of whose first board of trustees he was a member, never waned. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1889, and of the state senate in 1883-84. He was long a member of the Concord school board, serving from its organization for thirteen years, a trustee of the New Hampshire Hospital and secretary of the board, from 1847 till 1897. He also served several years on the State Forestry Commission; was active in the movement for securing a permanent water supply for the city of Concord and was chairman of its first board of water commissioners, and was also an original member and president of its Park Commission. He was interested in railroad and banking affairs, and was for several years, previous to 1874, president of the New Hampshire Savings Bank. In religion he followed the faith of his fathers, and was an exemplary member and liberal supporter of the church over which his great-grandfather so long presided. He was a great reader and student, and a most interesting writer along various lines, particularly local and church history. He was long an active member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and had been its librarian, recording secretary, and president; and was also a member and had been president of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society. He married, May 1, 1850, Elizabeth Lord Upham, daughter of the late Judge Nathaniel G. Upham of Concord, who survived her husband, but died a few months since. Their five children are: Charles R. Walker, M. D., of Concord; Susan Burbeen, now Mrs. Charles M. Gilbert of Savannah, Ga.; Nathaniel Upham, a Boston lawyer; Eliza Lord, and Joseph T., of Concord.



Wm. H. White

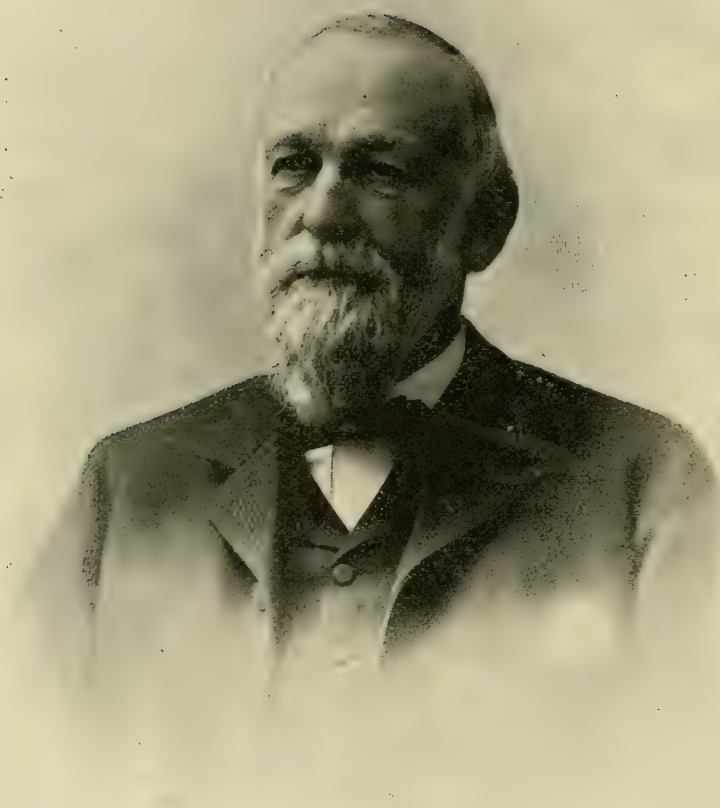
council were to be invoked before the claims of one little wilderness township were finally agreed to and confirmed. We now approach the beginnings of our own local history whose annals and events, simple and severe, yet singularly intermingled with decrees of kings and judgments of courts, carry us onward decade after decade until we reach that auspicious day whose anniversary we are commemorating.

My purpose on this occasion is to explain why it was that our first name, Penacook, was changed to Rumford and finally to Concord which was given in 1765, as an appellation peculiarly appropriate and significant in meaning. Search New England history as one may, I doubt whether one can anywhere find a narrative similar to ours. Our history from 1725, when Massachusetts granted the charter of Penacook, to 1765, when the provincial assembly of New Hampshire incorporated Concord, was a heart-breaking succession of hardships, privations, savage depredations and butcheries, war levies, taxes and costly law suits over land titles. That benign and solacing hope of existence, which

had allured them into the wilderness and which they courageously toiled to secure, eluded the little community with cruel persistence. A frontier town, an island of industry amidst desolate surroundings with a public foe in front of them and private malice behind them, the case was grievous indeed and words fail to portray the sufferings. Imagination renders us no service when we of this generation try to meditate on the mental and material tribulations of those farmer pioneers. The story of those years, so sad in part, is a chapter in the history of Concord we could never afford to lose and we should be false to their memory not to preserve it for all time so that those who succeed us will understand and appreciate how from the chosen grain sprung an abundant harvest. My purpose, I repeat, is not to retell the story of Concord but rather to recite the succession of events that made so felicitous the choosing of that name as expressive of the culmination of the long era of peril and distress.

That venerable fable from the early English times "that Tenterden steeple was the cause of the Goodwin sands" is worth an applica-

NATHANIEL WHITE is a name long a household word in Concord—a name suggestive of kindly deeds, unlimited benevolence, and rare public spirit, free from all ostentation or display. He who bore it made his way from humble beginning to success and affluence by honest industry and faithful attention to business, wronging no man, and treating all as brethren, regardless of rank or station, age, class, color or condition. Nathaniel White was born in Lancaster N. H., February 7, 1811, the eldest child of Samuel and Sarah (Freeman) White. He was of the eighth generation from William White of Norfolk County, England, who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1635. His educational advantages were limited and at fourteen years of age he entered a store in Lunenburg, Vt., where he remained a year, going then into the employ of Gen. John Wilson of Lancaster, who was about taking charge of the Columbian Hotel in Concord, with whom he came to this city, and in whose service he remained till twenty-one years of age. He then made his first independent business venture, purchasing a half interest in the stage route between Concord and Hanover, incurring a debt in so doing from which he cleared himself in one year, and thereafter was under financial obligation to no man. Soon after he bought an interest in the route between Concord and Lowell, and in 1838, in company with Capt. William Walker, initiated the express business between Concord and Boston, giving personal attention to the business, which, in 1842, upon the opening of the Concord Railroad, became the nucleus of the United States and Canada Express Company, then organized (now the American Express Company), in which he was a leading partner, and with which he was actively connected through life, though giving no little attention to other matters, and by way of diversion, operating the splendid farm in the southwestern part of the city, now long known as the White Farm. He became interested in various railways, banks, hotels and real estate and other lines of investment, but best of all, his charitable and benevolent work kept full pace with business success. He was originally a Whig in politics, but soon became an Abolitionist, and was a co-worker with Garrison, Phillips, Parker Pillsbury and other opponents of slavery. He was also an early advocate of the Woman Suffrage cause, and was instrumental, with his wife, in calling the first state convention in its interest. He was a member of the state legislature in 1852; was the Prohibition candidate for governor in 1875; a delegate in the Republican National Convention which nominated Rutherford B. Hayes, at Cincinnati in 1876, and headed the Republican electoral ticket in 1880. He was a munificent benefactor of the White Memorial Universalist Church in Concord, of the Centennial Home for the aged, the Orphans Home in Franklin, and many similar institutions. November 1, 1836, he married Armenia P. Aldrich, by whom he had seven children—two only now surviving, with their venerable mother. He died, universally mourned, October 2, 1880.



SAMUEL S. KIMBALL
President, New Hampshire Savings Bank, 1874-1894

tion, for we may truly say that the Bow controversy was the cause for the name of Concord. In these days we are hardly able to understand what it all meant, or why its incidents should have disturbed this community for so long a time.

Furthermore, we of this day are at a loss to explain why so prolonged and passionate a contest could have arisen with the founders of the adjacent town of Bow.

The mists of generations have settled over the scene, obscuring our vision and rendering faint and indistinct the actors and the parts they performed in that momentous period of our history. All seems unreal and remote, resembling some classic legend, yet to the men of Rumford it was a contest for peace and possession—even life. As we view the situation revealed in ancient documents, we cannot but admire and hold precious the memory of those men who, amidst the repeated horrors of Indian warfare, never flinched nor compromised when another kind of attack was launched against the very titles of their homesteads. Synchronizing with intermittent French and Indian wars and massacres was mingled law suit after law suit, which finally, involving colony and province,

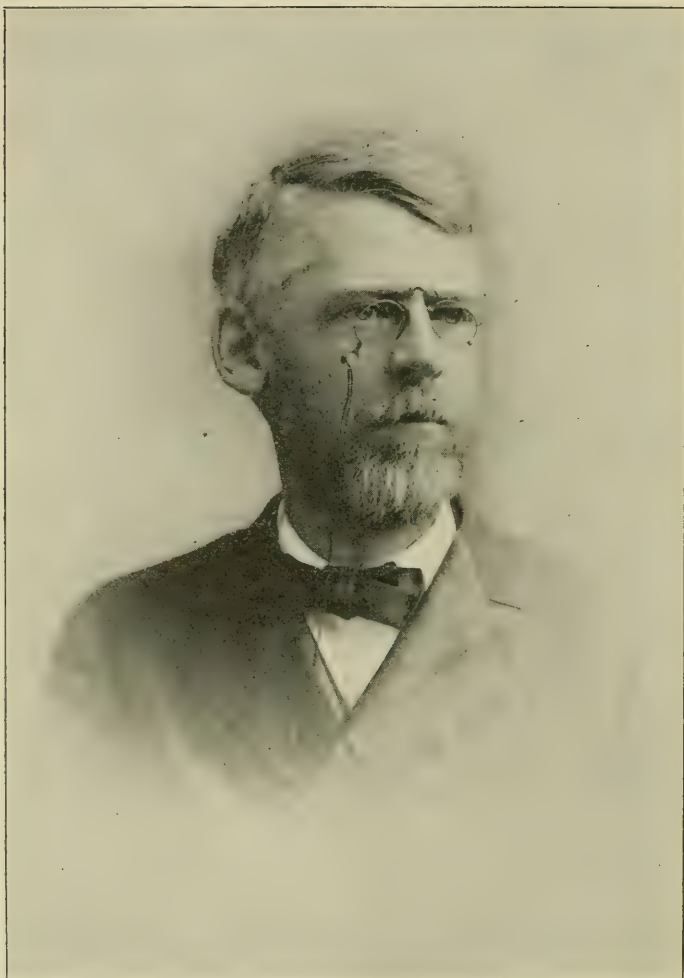
and kings and their councils, continued in one form or another down to a period easily within the recollection of men not yet of middle age.

It does, I admit, impress us as strange that a difference springing from two eighteenth century wilderness hamlets could assume such importance as to invoke the judgments of monarchs, but we must remember that, underlying the more formal proceedings, were the questions of the impairing of contracts and the right of taxation. True it is that these questions were not raised by the yeomen of Rumford then and there, but the very spirit of the Revolution was present at every turn. During twenty years prior to 1740 when George the Second fixed the southern boundary of the province, a brisk and costly rivalry marked the relations of Massachusetts toward New Hampshire, particularly shown by the granting of charters to land well within disputed territory. And among the charters was that of the Plantation of Pennycook which the Massachusetts general court granted January 17, 1725.

And from that act sprung many woes.

But Penacook with its fertile intervals, watered by the Merrimack, with its hills richly wooded, had caught the imagination

SAMUEL S. KIMBALL, a native of Concord born March 1, 1829, and a prominent and influential citizen for more than thirty years preceding his death, May 12, 1899, was the son of Samuel Ayer and Eliza (Hazen) Kimball, born in the old house built by his grandfather, Dea. J. M. Kimball, a "pillar" of the old First Church in his time, wherein Gov. John Langdon was a frequent guest in the early days of the state government, and which stood on the site where stands the elegant and substantial residence now occupied by his son, Dr. George M. Kimball. He was educated in the Concord public schools, except for a short period spent at the noted old school, at Bradford, Mass., of Benjamin Greenleaf of arithmetic fame. In 1844, at the age of nineteen years, he started out to make his way in the world, and went to the then far Southwest, locating at Van Buren, Ark., and engaging as a clerk in a general store, where he remained eight years, until, in 1852, he married Hannah Mason, a Massachusetts girl, a relative of one of his employers, and removed to Dardanelle in the same state, and engaged in trade himself, continuing with success until the outbreak of the Civil War. Although business was largely demoralized by the conflict, he remained until 1864 when he came North and finally returned to Concord in 1868, continuing until his death. In 1874 he succeeded the late Joseph B. Walker as president of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, and to that institution, for a long series of years, he gave the benefit of his valuable experience and sound practical judgment, placing and keeping it on the highway to the prosperity and prominent position which it has attained and holds among the most substantial financial institutions of its class in the country; but not neglecting his own business interests through investments in various lines. He was for many years a director of the Concord & Montreal Railroad, and was one of the organizers and president of the Boscawen Mills at Penacook. He was for some years treasurer of the New Hampshire Historical Society, and also of the Rolfe and Rumford Asylum, and served the City as a member of the board of water commissioners and in other capacities. He attended the North Congregational Church, in whose affairs his ancestors were prominent, gave it substantial support, and was treasurer of the committee which erected its present fine house of worship. Securing the old home site he erected thereon, in 1882, the residence, long known as the most substantial in the city, wherein his son and only child, Dr. George M. Kimball, now has his home. His wife's death preceded his by nearly ten years, occurring in April, 1889. Mr. Kimball was a splendid specimen of self-made manhood and earnest faithful citizenship, esteemed and honored by all with whom he came in contact.



HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER
Secretary of U. S. Navy, 1882 to 1885, and U. S. Senator, 1887 to 1901

of hunters and Indian fighters long before, for as early as 1659 Richard Waldron had received a grant of the promising acres from the Boston law makers. Further grants were subjects of petition, but serious occupation had not been undertaken until the grant or charter of 1725.

From that date began the Concord of the future.

The grantees, inhabitants principally of Andover and Haverhill, were English in blood and tradition, brave and resolute, a splendid company of home makers. The lands they sought lay in the keeping of a wilderness of lurking perils, unexplored and little known beyond the fact that the nearest habitations to the North were the settlements in Canada.

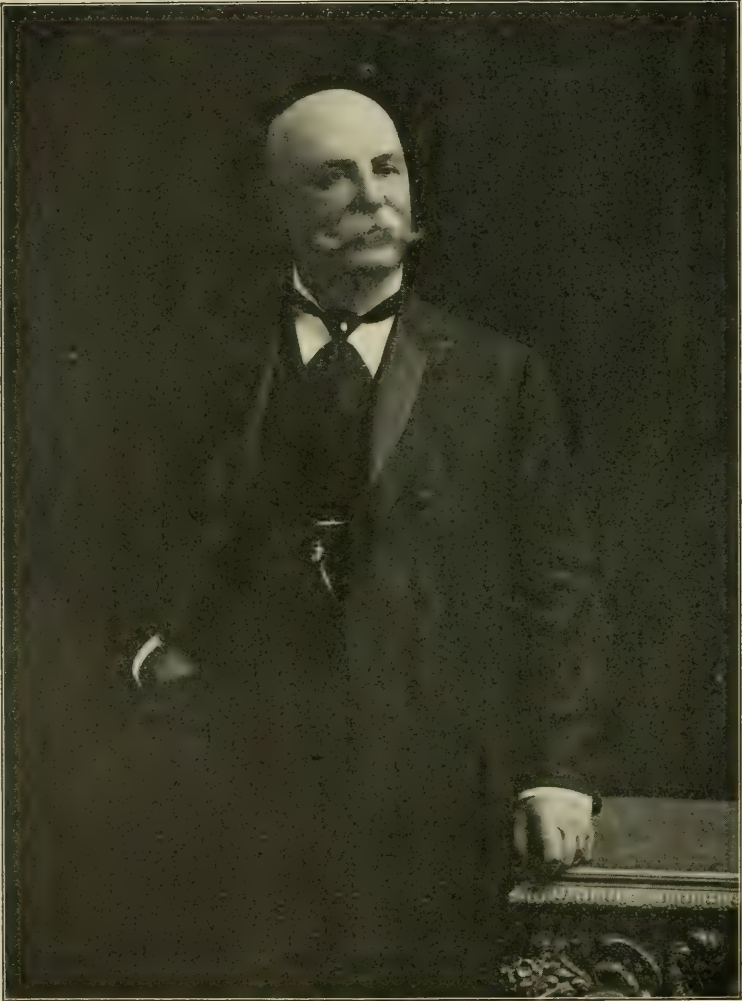
The grant whereby these people were to hold their farms contained conditions utterly inconsistent with the speculative practice of land acquisition which was soon to become so prevalent. The tract must be made into one hundred and three equal lots; one hundred families should settle thereon within three years; each man should build a good dwelling house and fence in six acres; the houses should be twenty rods from one another and built in

a regular and defensible manner. Finally, a convenient house for the public worship of God should be completely finished within the time mentioned.

These conditions, hard as they appear to us, were substantially carried out by those earnest men and women. Our story today is to relate the vicissitudes of those earnest men and women, the savage losses that befell them, the privations encountered and most harassing of all that series of suits at law which, during many discouraging years, plagued and pursued them.

News even in 1726 traveled apace and the act of Massachusetts, respecting Penacook, became a subject of official notice at Portsmouth; accordingly Lieutenant-Governor Wentworth sent this message to the general assembly: "The Massachusetts are daily encroaching on us. A late instance we have in voting a township should be erected and settled at Penacook, which will certainly be in the very bowels of this Province, and which will take in the most valuable part of our lands." The assembly made reply, while the council went further and passed an order appointing a committee to go to Penacook and "warn

HON. WILLIAM EATON CHANDLER, Concord's most distinguished living native, was born December 28, 1835, the son of Nathan S. and Mary Ann Chandler. He was educated in the Concord public schools, at Thetford, Vt., and Pembroke academies and the Law School of Harvard University, graduating LL.B. from the latter, with prize honors, in 1854. Admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1855, he evinced a deep and abiding interest in both law and politics, was among the founders of the Republican party in 1856, and was made reporter of supreme court decisions in 1859. In 1862-63-64, he was a representative in the state legislature and was speaker of the house in the latter two years, the most exciting period in the legislative history of the state. In 1864-65 he was chairman of the Republican State Committee, having previously served as secretary. In 1864 President Lincoln appointed him special counsel to prosecute the Philadelphia navy yard frauds. March 9, 1865, he became first solicitor and judge advocate general of the navy department at Washington, and was assistant secretary of the treasury from 1865 to 1867. He was a delegate to the Republican National Convention that nominated General Grant, in 1868, and was secretary of the Republican National Committee from that date till 1876, and was conspicuous in the work which secured the presidency for the Republican party that year. On April 17, 1882, he became secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Arthur and served through that administration, being active in developing plans for what became known as the "New Navy." In June 1887, he was elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of Austin F. Pike, and was twice reelected, serving fourteen years in all with conspicuous ability. For the next six years he was chairman of the Spanish Treaty Claims Commission. Mr. Chandler was an active member of the New Hampshire Constitutional conventions of 1876 and 1902; was a member of the commission having in charge the erection of a statue of President Franklin Pierce—a movement which he had long actively championed—and was a leading mover in the work of preserving for posterity the birthplace of Daniel Webster. In 1866 he received from Dartmouth College the honorary degree of A.M., and in 1901 that of LL.D. While he has long spent his winters in Washington, where he has a fine residence on I Street, N. W., and his summers at his country home in Waterloo, he has retained his voting residence in Concord, where are his principal business interests, denoted by his presidency of the Rumford Printing Company and his contributing editorship of the *Monitor* and *Statesman*. For forty years his editorial articles in these papers have been among the most widely quoted expressions of individual opinion to be found in the press of the entire country.



HON. JACOB H. GALLINGER
United States Senator, 1891-1921

any persons whom they find there from laying out, taking possession of, or settling at or near the place called Pennycook." That committee was made up of three men, then and subsequently eminent in the affairs of New Hampshire, Nathaniel Weare, Theodore Atkinson and Richard Waldron, Jr., who at once set out upon their mission.

In the meanwhile another committee, the creation of the Massachusetts Assembly, attended by a score or more of persons, including surveyors, chainmen and intending settlers started on their journey from Haverhill to lay out the township. It so happened that these two rival parties made their way through the woods and streams almost in touch with each other for, under the date of May 14, 1726, the Massachusetts Commissioners record in their journal this interesting interview which we may confidently accept as the first of that long series of political conferences so closely interwoven in the texture of Concord, the capital. The Haverhill company had reached Pennycook the day before and the surveyors were busily at work when "about Twelve of the clock, Messrs. Nath. Weare,

Richard Waldron, Jr., and Theodore Atkinson, a committee appointed by the Lt. Gov. and Council of New Hampshire came up to our camp and acquainted us that the Govt. of New Hampshire, being informed of our business here, had sent them to desire us that we would not proceed in appropriating these lands to any private or particular persons, for that they lay in their government; and our governments making a grant might be attended with very ill consequences to the settlers, when it appeared the Lands fell in New Hampshire Government." "We made them answer that the Government of Massachusetts Bay had sent us here to lay the Lands into a Township and that we should proceed to do the Business we were come upon, and made no doubt but our Government would be always ready to support and justify their own Grants and that it was not our business to determine any controversy about the Lands. We sent our Salutes to the Lt. Gov'r of New Hampshire and the Gent'n took their leave of us and went homeward this afternoon." The following day, Sunday, May 15, the official journal contains this entry, "This day Mr. Enoch

HON JACOB H. GALLINGER, senior United States senator from New Hampshire, and the leading Republican member of the nation's most august legislative body, enjoys the distinction of longer service therein, than any other New Hampshire man, having entered, now, upon his fifth successive term. He was born in Cornwall, Ontario, March 28, 1837, of German ancestry on the paternal side, his great grandfather, Michael Gallinger, having emigrated from Germany in 1754, and settled in New York, later removing to Canada, while his mother, Catherine Cook, was of American stock. He was one of twelve children, received a common school and academic education; learned the printer's trade in early life, later studied medicine, was graduated M.D., in 1858, practised for a time in Keene, removed to Concord in 1862, and has since resided here. He soon won success in his profession, but, espousing the principles of the Republican party, and becoming deeply interested in public affairs, he entered actively into political life. He served in the New Hampshire house of representatives in 1872 and 1873, and again in 1891, was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1876, and of the state senate in 1878-79-80, being president the last two years. He was surgeon-general, with the rank of brigadier-general on the staff of Governor Head in 1879-80. He was a member of the house from the Second New Hampshire District in the forty-ninth and fiftieth congress, and was elected to succeed Henry W. Blair in the United States senate from the 4th of March 1891, serving continually since, and being particularly conspicuous as a champion of the protective tariff principle. His committee assignments have been important, but in none has he rendered more valuable service than as chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia wherein he promoted many important improvements. Senator Gallinger is a member of the board of trustees of the Columbia Hospital for Women, and of the board of Visitors to the Providence Hospital. He received the honorary degree of A.M., from Dartmouth College in 1885. He served as president *pro tem* of the senate in the sixty-second congress. He was chairman of the Merchant Marine Commission of 1904-05, is a member of the National Forest Reservation Commission and vice-chairman of the Water Ways Commission. He served eighteen years as chairman of the Republican State Committee, was for a time a member of the Republican National Committee and was chairman of the delegations from his state in the Republican National Conventions of 1888, 1900, 1904 and 1908. August 23, 1860, Doctor Gallinger married Anna, daughter of Maj. Isaac Bailey of Salisbury, who died in Washington, February 2, 1907. They had six children, of whom only one, Mrs. H. A. Norton of Cambridge, Mass., survives, the last to pass away being Dr. Ralph H. Gallinger, a successful practitioner in his native city, and physician at the New Hampshire State Prison. At the old home in Salisbury, where his wife was reared, the senator has an attractive and restful summer residence.



HON. HENRY F. HOLLIS
United States Senator, 1913-1919

Coffin, our chaplain, performed divine service both parts of the day."

Returning to Portsmouth, the New Hampshire commission made this report: "We have been at said Pennecook, where we found his Hon. Col. William Tailer, Esq., Jno. Wainwright, Esq., and Col. Elea'r Tyng, Esq., with sundry others to the number of near forty men, who were felling the trees and laying out the lands there: whereupon we presented them with the order of Court and assured them that their proceedings were highly displeasing to the Government which sent us thither, and that their persisting therein would be at their peril; for that they might depend upon it when the controversial boundary between the two Provinces should be determined, the poor misled people who might be induced to settle there under the color of a Mass. Grant would be dispossessed of the said lands, or suffer some other inconvenience equally grievous, and that the message on which we were sent, and the fair forewarning they had by us, would take away all occasions of complaint when they should

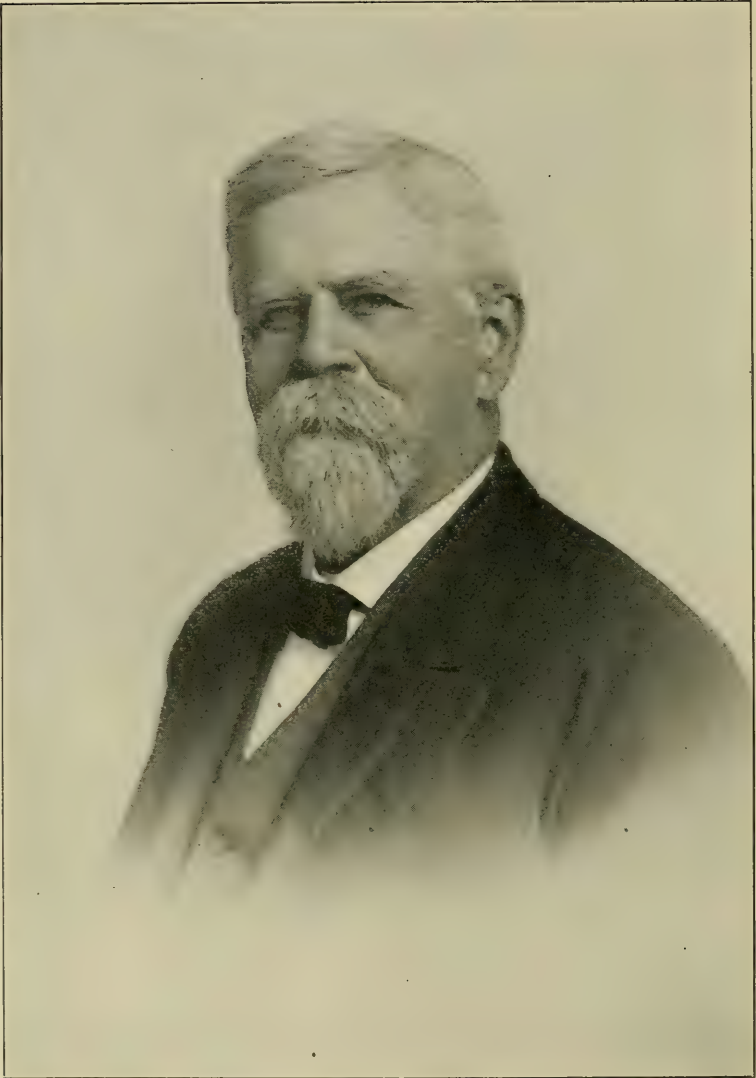
be compelled to leave the said lands and lose the benefit of their improvement."

These official documents introduce us to the opening act in that wilderness drama which was to continue with few intermissions almost to the close of our provincial era.

Met with a warning like that at the very outset of their undertaking may have given pause for awhile but not for long; the fibre of those sturdy men was too strong to bend and snap under the pressure of threats; they had come there resolute in purpose and they set about their task.

Two years later, 1728, their progress is thus chronicled: "The Spring opened upon the new plantation with most favorable auspices. A large number were engaged in building houses; clearing, fencing and ploughing their lands. The block, or meeting-house, was finished; canoes constructed for navigating the river; the new way to Haverhill was improved; a committee chosen to agree with a minister to preach at Pennycook; a saw mill and a grist mill were started and a ferry place marked out." At a meeting held

HON. HENRY FRENCH HOLLIS, United States senator from New Hampshire, and the only Democrat chosen to that office from this state since 1852, is a Concord native, son of Maj. Abijah and Harriette Van Mater (French) Hollis, born August 30, 1869, being a descendant, on both sides, of early Massachusetts families. He graduated from the Concord High School in the class of 1886, engaged in railroad engineering work in the West for a year and a half, completed his college preparatory work at Concord, Mass., entered Harvard in 1888, graduating in 1893 with the highest honors, while during the last two years of his course pursuing the studies and completing the examinations of two years in the law school, so that, after a few months' further study in the offices of William L. Foster and Harry G. Sargent, he was admitted, in March, 1893, to the New Hampshire bar, and immediately commenced practice in partnership with Mr. Sargent and Edward C. Niles. Later, he was for six years associated with Attorney-General Edwin G. Eastman, and afterwards with Judge James W. Remick, Alexander Murchie, Robert Jackson and Robert C. Murchie. This partnership was dissolved a few years ago and the senator's partners have since been the Murchie brothers, respectively city and county solicitors, the firm being a strong and successful one. Always an earnest Democrat, he entered into active political life in 1900, when he became the Democratic candidate for congress in the second district, making a sharp campaign in a hopelessly Republican district. Two years later he was his party's candidate for governor, and his stumping canvass was one of the most brilliant ever conducted in the state, resulting in a big reduction in the Republican majority, and, two years later, in an increased vote. Although achieving marked professional success in the subsequent years, his inclination toward political life continued strong, and early in 1912 he announced his candidacy for the United States senator, following this up with a stumping campaign in the autumn, which surpassed any of his previous efforts in that direction, greatly strengthened the party lines and insured him a hold on the Democratic members chosen to the legislature which nothing could break and which resulted in his election, on the forty-sixth ballot, ending the most strenuous contest for such position in the state within the memory of living men. Entering the senate immediately following his election, when the majority for his party in that body was slender, he was most cordially welcomed by his associates of the Democratic faith and at once gained a standing in their ranks and in the senate at large, such as had never before been accorded a newly chosen senator. He was assigned to membership in several important committees, including Banking and Currency, Immigration, District of Columbia Woman Suffrage, Enrolled Bills (chairman), and several others, and in committee work, as well as debate upon the floor, he has made a record seldom, if ever, equaled by any young senator. He is a staunch supporter, ardent admirer, and warm friend of President Wilson and his administration.



HON. WILLIAM M. CHASE
Associate Justice, New Hampshire Supreme Court, 1891-1907

in October, 1730, it was voted that the Rev. Mr. Timothy Walker shall be the minister of the town, and in the following month he was ordained in the little log meeting-house.

If inspiration had guided those men, they could not have done better; their choice proved to be one of those mysterious acts which Providence now and then is pleased to dispense and approve.

They had unknowingly called to their council-fire a rare and lovable character, a true leader of men. A native of Woburn and a graduate of Harvard, Mr. Walker was in his twenty-fifth year when he began his long and useful labors which were to mean so much to the people. His coming was a reinforcement of sterling worth to the town and to the later state.

Soon after this event the growth and prosperity of the settlement caused Massachusetts to incorporate the Plantation of Pennycook into the Township of Rumford in the County of Essex, and Rumford it continued to be until 1765.

The decision of King George the Second promulgated in 1740 defined the southern boundary as running from east to west, three miles from the mouth of the Merrimack, thereby adding twenty or more towns to New Hampshire, all of which had been granted by Massachusetts regardless of her right of possession. And the most important and promising among those towns was Rumford, whose inhabitants to a man were Massachusetts born. Family ties were strong between them and those they had left in the old home, while with the governing powers of Portsmouth they had little in common.

Moreover, they remembered the warnings and threats officially spoken on the day they arrived at Pennycook to begin their home making. The royal decision naturally caused alarm and disquietude, consequently they voted in town meeting begging the general court of Massachusetts Bay to use its influence with His Majesty in their behalf. Considering the boundary dissensions and rival land claims and the king's final decree,

HON. WILLIAM M. CHASE, former associate justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire, long a leading member of the bar, and a prominent and public-spirited citizen, was born in Canaan, December 28, 1837, the son of Horace and Abigail S. (Martin) Chase. He is a descendant of Aquilla Chase, who came, with his brother, Thomas, from Cornwall, England, to Hampton, N. H., about 1639. His father, Horace, a native of Chester, who had removed to Dorchester, settled on a farm near Canaan "Street," at the time of his marriage with Abigail S. Martin, a daughter of William S. Martin of Pembroke, descendant of one of the early Scotch-Irish settlers of Londonderry, and subsequently moved to the "Street" where William M. attended the village school, and Canaan Academy, at which he fitted for college, except for one term at Kimball Union Academy. He entered the scientific department at Dartmouth College a year in advance, in 1856, graduating in 1858. He had taught school, winters, while pursuing his studies, and after graduation, became assistant preceptor in Henniker Academy, where he remained two years, and then commenced the study of law with the late Hon. Anson S. Marshall of Concord, and was admitted to the bar, here, August 21, 1862. In the following year he formed a partnership with Mr. Marshall, which was continued successfully and upon the most intimate terms until the untimely death of the latter from accidental shooting, July 4, 1874. Meanwhile he had declined the professorship of mathematics in the scientific department at Dartmouth, preferring continuance in the profession to which he was devoted and in which he was winning success. Subsequently he was for five years a partner with the late Chief Justice Jonathan E. Sargent, and, later, for more than ten years, Frank S. Streeter was associated with him in practice. The several firms of Marshall & Chase, Sargent & Chase, and Chase & Streeter, ranked among the leading firms of central New Hampshire, and their practice was extensive. April 1, 1891, Mr. Chase became an associate justice of the supreme court of New Hampshire, continuing ten years, till the establishment of the present dual system, when he was again appointed to the higher court bench, serving with distinction till his retirement through age limitation, December 28, 1907. A learned and able lawyer, a just and upright judge, his contribution to the jurisprudence of the state has been most honorable and substantial; nor have his activities been confined to the legal field. He served for twenty years as a member of the Concord Board of Education, was three years a trustee of the State Normal School, and has been a trustee of Dartmouth College since 1890, from which institution he received the honorary degree of A.M., in 1879, and that of LL.D., in 1898. He has been a trustee of the Merrimack County Savings Bank and a director of the First National Bank, of which he was president in 1885-86. He was chairman of the commission of 1889 to revise and codify the laws of the state, was for many years a member of the bar examining committee, and has held and adorned various other positions. March 18, 1863, he married Miss Ellen Sherwood Abbott. They have one son, Arthur Horace, librarian of the New Hampshire State Library, a graduate of Dartmouth of the class of 1886.



HON. JOHN M. MITCHELL
Associate Justice, Superior Court, 1910-1913

this procedure may have been wanting in tact and foresight, but they knew what they wanted and boldly said so. They found themselves excluded from Massachusetts, to which they had always supposed themselves to belong, and they prayed that King George, taking compassion on their distress, would graciously annex them to the sovereignty they loved and respected.

No wonder that Gov. Benning Wentworth and his council took umbrage at the conduct of the dwellers on the Merrimack.

Rumford was too loyal to the sister colony to satisfy the Portsmouth government; accordingly a drastic act was passed which in effect abolished the town incorporation of a few years before by creating the District of Rumford. This act of 1742 subjected Rumford to taxation without representation; taxes were raised to support the Provincial Government, but the town sent no member to the assembly. That so fundamental a question failed to agitate the people and their rulers during that period must be attributed to the stress of war and Indian hostilities which

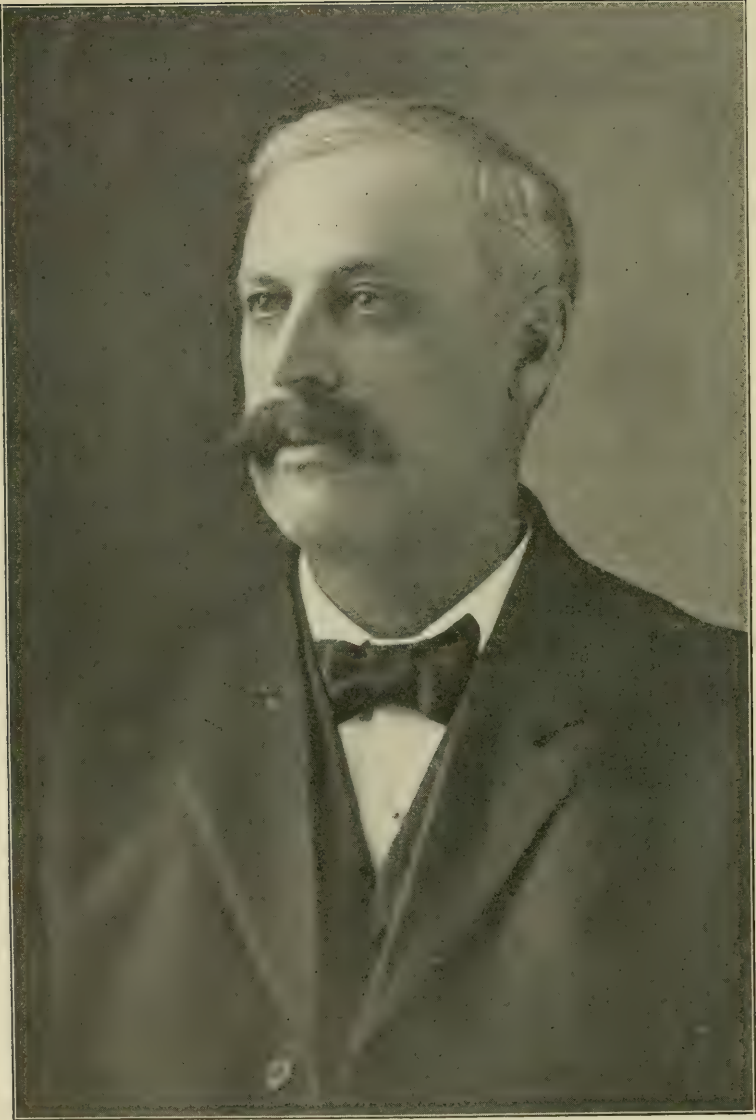
broke over the land and continued during many years. I would that I might relate to you the sufferings and sacrifices visited on the little township; to tell of the brave deeds done by the inhabitants; to portray at length the part performed by the levies of Rumford at the taking of Louisburg; at Ticonderoga, Crown Point and on the Plains of Abraham, exploits and deeds which are now a part of our country's history.

And through all that dark and perilous time poor Rumford, giving her sons to the common cause, was punished as an outcast by the vindictive oligarchy at Portsmouth. Her people, notwithstanding their affection for Massachusetts, cheerfully accepted the new government and its laws and petitioned for a New Hampshire charter.

Those petitions met with no response; redress was withheld and Rumford left, in a measure to itself, managed affairs prudently, grew strong and influential, yet from 1749 to 1765, it was neither town nor district recognized by law.

This singular situation vexatious to Rum-

HON. JOHN M. MITCHELL, associate justice of the superior court of New Hampshire, born in Plymouth, N. H., July 6, 1849, died in Concord, March 4, 1913. He was the son of John and Honora (Doherty) Mitchell, who soon after his birth removed to Vermont, finally locating in the town of Salem, now a part of Derby, where John M. graduated from the town's famous academy. He taught school several winters, and was superintending school committee in Salem two years while yet in his minority. Choosing the legal profession for his life work, he commenced his studies in the office of Edwards & Dickerman at Derby and finished with Harry and George A. Bingham at Littleton, N. H., where he commenced practice, in partnership with Harry Bingham in 1872, and where he continued until his removal to Concord in 1881, establishing a high reputation as a lawyer, and commanding the close confidence of his distinguished associate with whom he continued partnership relations after his removal to the Capital City. While in Littleton he had served on the school board, as chairman of the board of selectmen, and as solicitor of Grafton County. While gaining the highest rank at the bar, Judge Mitchell was ever a public spirited and patriotic citizen, taking a deep interest in the welfare of the community and state, and meeting in the fullest sense all the obligations of life. He was for nine years a member of the Concord Board of Education, and for some time its president; represented Ward Four, in the legislature in 1893, and as a delegate in the Constitutional Conventions of 1902 and 1912, and was a member of the state board of railroad commissioners from 1888 to 1891. He was long a trustee of the New Hampshire State Hospital and of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, and the first president of the State Board of Charities and corrections, which he was instrumental in organizing; was a trustee and president of the Loan & Trust Savings Bank and a director of the National State Capital Bank. He had been for many years counsel of the Concord Railroad, and, later, of the Boston & Maine, and was the legal adviser of the Catholic bishop of Manchester, from the creation of the diocese, as he had previously been of the bishop of Portland. He received the honorary degree of A.M. from Dartmouth College in 1886. Politically he was a Democrat, firm in his convictions, loyal to his party, conservative in his views, wise and sagacious in counsel. He served long on the state committee, was president of the state convention in 1888, Democratic nominee for United States senator in 1903, and a delegate to the National Convention in 1904. His appointment to the superior court bench by Governor Quimby, September 7, 1910, commanded the universal approval of bar and public, as one eminently fit to be made, and his judicial service up to the time of his death characterized him as one of the most efficient trial judges that the state has known. Judge Mitchell was united in marriage, November 17, 1874, with Julia C. Lonergan of St. Johnsbury, Vt., who died December 28, 1912. Two daughters, Agnes and Marion, survive, one daughter dying in infancy, and a son, Leo, at the age of three years.



HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN
Mayor of Concord, 1899, 1900

ford was infinitely worse for New Hampshire but we must not forget that New Hampshire, during the half century prior to the Revolution, was comprised of politicians dwelling in and about Portsmouth, all friends or relatives of the governor.

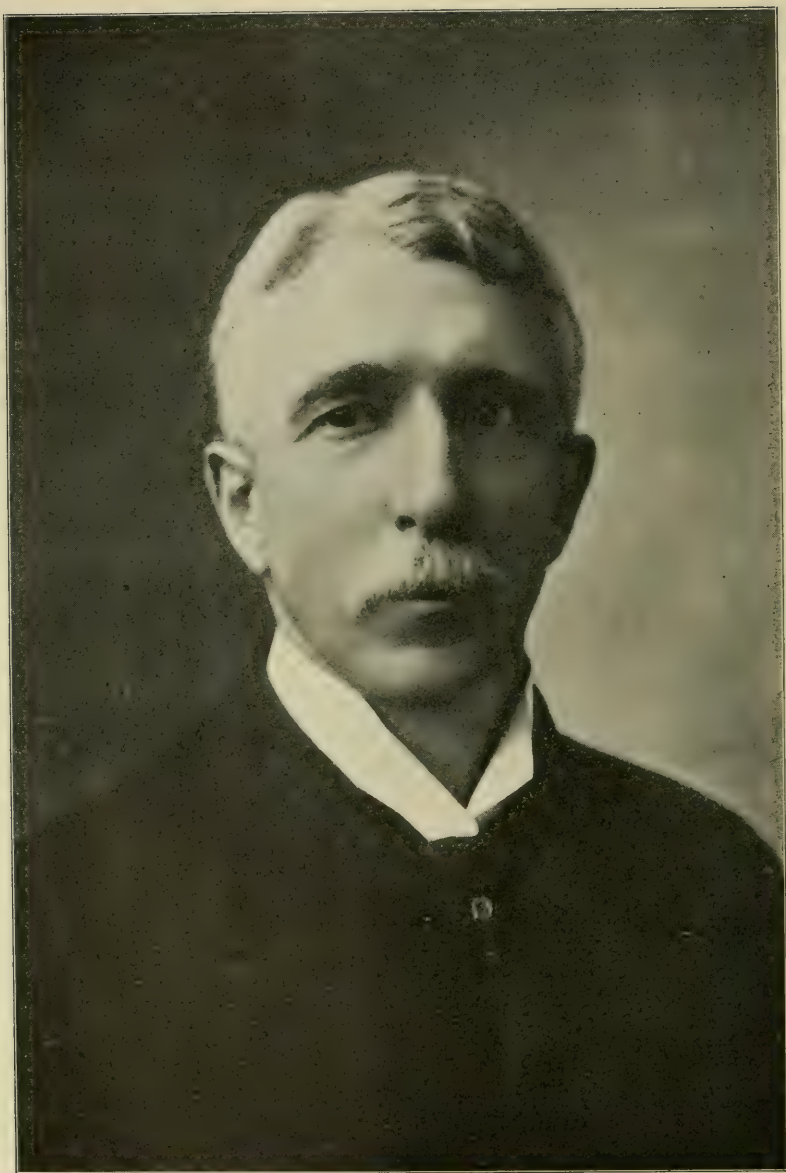
Relationship and common interests welded them into an organized and powerful company unusual at that period. The governor and council dispensed royal favors in miniature, appointed judges, issued writs for the assembly and were, in fact, the source of law and the fountain head of justice. To that assemblage the voters of Rumford in 1750 made petition, praying to be incorporated into a township with their former boundaries and with such rights and privileges as any of the towns in the province possessed, and setting forth in detail the ill consequences arising out of a continued deprivation of liberties common to Englishmen. This was the kind of petition the governor and council were hoping to see and possibly expected; at any rate, it proved to be the opportunity impatiently desired by the party strong at court and the long drawn out Bow Controversy entered upon its opening scene.

The Rumford petition was stopped on the threshold by a spirited remonstrance signed by the selectmen of Bow, alleging that the bounds therein described conflicted with bounds of Bow.

The Bow charter, granted by New Hampshire in 1727 as a protest against Massachusetts for her Pennycook grant, was a curious document framed for a definite purpose.

The two charters were as unlike as possible. We are familiar with the Pennycook charter and the conditions imposed upon the settlers and we have seen them begin their wilderness labors and have noted the prosperous and well ordered town they founded. Let us look for a moment at the Bow charter. I have spoken of the influential men gathered round the seat of government, warmed by official favors and eager for gain. We beheld them in this charter as grantees or as "Admitted Associates," whatever that designation may mean, and the enumeration of their names is to furnish a roster of the office-holders of the period. John Wentworth was lieutenant-governor, therefore his son, Benning, afterwards governor, headed the distinguished array comprising the oligarchy of rulers and

HON. NATHANIEL E. MARTIN, son of Theophilus and Sarah L. (Rowell) Martin, was born in Loudon, August 9, 1855. His father was a substantial farmer and leading citizen, prominent in town and county affairs and a grandson of James Martin, a Revolutionary soldier of Pembroke. Nathaniel E. labored on the old homestead (which he now owns) in youth, and thus established the basis of the vigorous physical manhood by which he has always been characterized, no less than by the acuteness of his mental powers. Seeking a better education than his native town afforded, he entered the Concord High School, graduating in 1876, and immediately entered the office of Sargent & Chase as a student at law, was admitted to the bar August 14, 1879, and immediately commenced practice in Concord where he has since continued, for the last twenty years, being associated with DeWitt C. Howe, the firm having a reputation for ability and success second to none. Indeed it is safe to say that no lawyer in the county in the last quarter of a century has won greater success as a jury lawyer than Nathaniel E. Martin, and the name of his firm appears oftener on the docket than any other. Politically Mr. Martin is a staunch Democrat, though by no means a politician in the ordinary sense. He has served as chairman of the Democratic City Committee, as secretary and chairman of the State Committee, and was a delegate in the National Democratic Convention at St. Louis in 1904. In November, 1886, he was elected solicitor of Merrimaek County, and during his term of office made the only demonstration, known in the state, of the fact that the prohibitory law could be effectively enforced. In November, 1898, he was chosen mayor of Concord, and, during his two years' term gave the city a good business administration, though accomplishing less than would have been the case had he not been hampered by an adverse partisan majority in the councils, more intent upon making party capital than promoting the public welfare. He was also a prominent member of the constitutional convention of 1912, and at the last election, as the Democratic candidate, was elected to the state senate from the Concord district, and was one of the most efficient and influential members of that body at the recent session. Mr. Martin was one of the incorporators of the Concord Building and Loan Association and treasurer from its incorporation. He has also been extensively engaged in lumbering operations in association with others, and owns, aside from the old home farm, many acres of timber land. He has always been a lover of fine horses and dogs, and of the former has owned many high-class specimens. He is a member of Concord Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Canton Wildey, Patriarch, Militant. March 27, 1902, he was united in marriage with Mrs. Jennie P. (Burnham) Lawrence, who died a few years since.



James O. Lyford

law makers. Not a home maker nor a pioneer settler is found in that list of names and the reason is apparent. The Bow charter was as bread cast upon the waters of chance and speculation. It was an official anchor to hold against the future when the boundary between Massachusetts and New Hampshire should be finally established.

The oligarchy was a wise and patient body, the prototype of the later day "Ring." Jethro Bass existed long before Coniston. How effective and dangerous the Bow charter might become in the hands of designing men may be seen by tracing its boundaries which, in fact, enclosed practically the entire tract already granted to Pennycook.

But Bow attracted no settlers, or very few, while the Pennycook people went to work in good faith so that in 1733 there were eighty families with meeting-house and school and completed roadways. In the meanwhile a complacent condition of mind prevailed in Portsmouth.

Benning Wentworth in 1750 had been governor ten years and was in the fullness of his power surrounded by willing associates and influential friends when the so-called

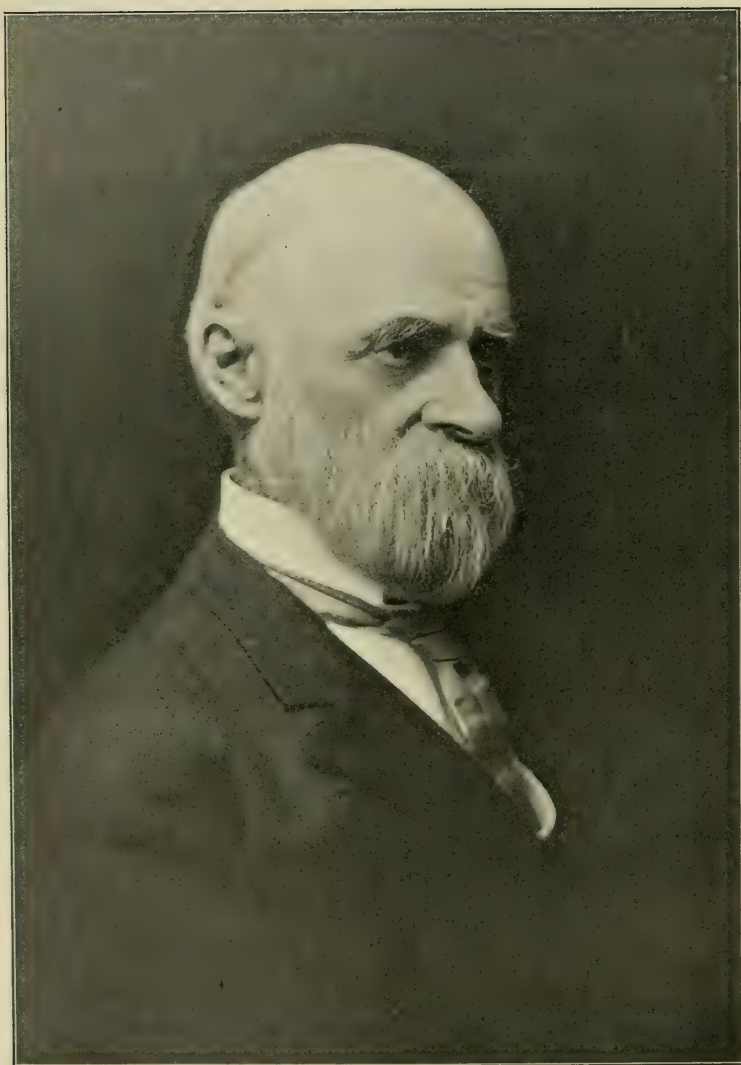
Bow selectmen appeared to oppose the petition of Rumford.

The procedure had been carefully planned by the claimants.

To grant the petition would be to recognize and affirm the corporate entity of Rumford and that would be fatal to the scheme of self enrichment so dear to the governor and his official family. The Bow claimants never had actual seizin other than the illusory averment that they had constructive possession of which they had been disseized by the Rumford settlers for a period of twenty-three years. Audacity and effrontery under the guise of law were enjoying a field day at the provincial capital.

To weary you with reciting the many suits brought against the Rumford farmers is not my purpose. Litigation never ceased until King George the Third at the end of thirteen years interposed his royal decree bringing relief to the harassed defendants. Suit followed suit, appeal followed appeal, costs begot costs, the result was always the same for the superior judges agreed with the inferior judges on all disputed questions. The figure of Justice gracing the court rooms of

HON. JAMES O. LYFORD, chairman of the Committee on Legislative Reunion, to whose strong and active interest the assured success of that branch of the Anniversary Celebration is largely due, is a native of Boston, Mass., born June 28, 1853, but removed to Canterbury in this state in early life, where his childhood and youth were passed. He was educated in the public schools and at Tilton Seminary, studied law and was admitted to the bar, but entered journalism and political life, in which he has been active and conspicuous. His work as a newspaper editor and correspondent has been extensive and varied, but never attracting wider attention than during his recent service as political editor of the *Nashua Telegraph*. He was a delegate from the town of Canterbury in the Constitutional Convention of 1876, but since that time has been a resident of Concord and has represented Ward Four in the legislatures of 1893, 1895 and 1897, as well as in that of 1915, and in the Constitutional Conventions of 1902 and 1912. In the legislature he has always been an industrious and influential member of the Judiciary Committee and a Republican leader in debate and in parliamentary management, for which he has marked aptitude. He was chairman of the New Hampshire Board of Bank Commissioners from 1887 to 1895, and to his efficient service in that capacity he owes his appointment by Governor Spaulding to a similar position at the head of the present reorganized commission. His interest in savings bank affairs has been deep and strong and, more than any other man, has he influenced legislation to promote the advantage of depositors. He was auditor of the city of Concord from 1896 to 1898, and United States Naval Officer of Customs at the port of Boston from 1898 till 1913. For the last two years he has been secretary of the Concord Board of Trade. He has been prominent in the direction of Republican party management for many years, and was particularly active in the last campaign. He has spoken extensively on the stump for his party for many years, and has given many lectures and addresses before various organizations, and as a writer has done superior work aside from that in the newspaper field, as evidenced by work on the "Concord City History," the "Life and Times of Edward H. Rollins," and the "History of Canterbury." In social life he is always an attraction. He holds membership in the Wonolancet Club of Concord, the Algonquin and City clubs of Boston and the Derryfield Club of Manchester, as also in Capital Grange and the Concord Board of Trade. He united in marriage May 2, 1882, with Susan Ayer, daughter of the late William P. Hill, and granddaughter of Governor Isaac Hill, for whose wife she was named. They have had three children, two daughters and a son, of whom only the son, Richard, survives. He fitted for college at Tilton Seminary and the celebrated Stone School in Boston, and is now a member of the freshman class at Harvard.



HENRY HARRISON METCALF
Chairman General Committee and Anniversary Exercises

that era, if any there were, had dropped her scales and her eyes needed no bandage.

Even the historian of Bow remarks: "Impartial trials were impossible in New Hampshire courts, as judges, juries, councilors, and all were in the interests of the proprietors of Bow." But the iron courage of the men who had made the wilderness a place of contended homes, who had scouted the woods and fought savages, weakened not a drop of blood; they took prompt and resolute action. All unconsciously what they did then was the prelude to what they did not many years later when they heard the tidings of Concord and Lexington.

That their adversary was in fact the Royal Government at Portsmouth made no difference, they understood who the real plaintiffs were. They realized, also, that the contest was one of inherent right against official speculation and sordid self seeking. Firm of purpose, scorning compromise, they determined to defend their titles and their firesides; consequently they assembled as free men in their meeting-house and unanimously voted that they would pay the cost of the suit then pending, and, further, that they would meet the charges of supporting the just right and

claim of any of the grantees against any person or persons that should trespass upon any of the said lands or that shall bring a writ for the recovery of the aforesaid lands. And they added this wise proviso: that the person so sued shall pursue and defend his rights agreeable to the orders of the people of Rumford. Thus they made the whole subject a matter of public concern. They raised money by selling the common land and by pledging their individual credit, yet suit and review suit and appeal went uniformly against them.

Owing to the limited damages claimed in each suit an appeal to London was prevented. That the king and council would ignore provincial technicalities and rules of court and open the whole question to argument was confidently believed, but in what manner could the matter be sent across the Atlantic?

How might the king be invoked? Happily some Rumford man, possibly Parson Walker, suggested that the right of a British subject to petition the sovereign for redress of grievances was a fundamental principle of the English Constitution, which had been exercised from very early times, and that it seemed to meet the obstacle imposed by a denial of legal appeal. The broad-minded

HENRY HARRISON METCALF, chairman of the General Committee, and of the Committee on Anniversary Exercises, was born in Newport, N. H., April 7, 1841, and reared to farm life; educated in public and private schools, Mt. Caesar Seminary, Swanzy, and the Law Department of the University of Michigan, graduating LL. B., in 1865. He continued the study of law with Hon. Edmund Burke of Newport, and was admitted to the bar, August, 1866. He entered journalism the next year and continued therein, editing the *White Mountain Republic* at Littleton three years, the *Concord People* four years; *State Press* at Dover five years, *Manchester Daily Union* two years, upon its establishment as a morning paper, and *People and Patriot* eleven years. He was for twelve years editorial writer for the *Portsmouth Times*, and five years for the *Cheshire Republican*, at Keene, and was long New Hampshire correspondent of the *Boston Post* and the *New York World, Herald and Times*. In 1877 he established the *Granite Monthly*, in Dover, and is now its editor and proprietor. Politically he is and always has been a Democrat. He was secretary of the Democratic State Committee in 1869-70; a delegate to the Democratic National Convention in St. Louis in 1876; several times chairman of the Concord Democratic City Committee, and president of the State Convention in May, 1900. He has been his party's candidate for mayor, state senator, secretary of state and member of congress, and was appointed editor of *Early Province and State Papers* (State Historian) by Governor Felker, upon the death of Hon. A. S. Batchellor of Littleton, in 1913. Always a friend of agriculture, he was a charter member of Capital Grange of Concord, of which he is a past master and lecturer, a charter member of Merrimack County Pomona Grange and eleven times its lecturer, and was lecturer of the New Hampshire State Grange from 1897 to 1903. He is a charter member of Granite State Council, R. A., and is a past regent, past deputy supreme regent, and Chairman of the Grand Council's Committee on Laws. He is a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and of the New Hampshire Society, Sons of the American Revolution, serving as historian, and member of the board of managers. He was for fifteen years secretary of the Concord Board of Trade, and is now, and has been for seven years secretary of the New Hampshire Board of Trade, and is, also, president of the New Hampshire Old Home Week Association. In religion he is a Universalist and vice-president and member of the executive board of the Universalist State Convention. He received the honorary degree of A. M., from Dartmouth College in 1913. December 18, 1869, he married Mary Jane Jackson of Littleton. They have two sons, Harry Bingham and Edmund Burke, and a daughter, Laura Prucia, wife of Harlan C. Pearson of Concord.



COL. LYSANDER H. CARROLL
Postmaster of Concord, 1880-1885

minister, the man of affairs, shrewd, tenacious and withal conciliatory, had found the way and was willing and ready to lead. The inhabitants to a man were as one; no dissenting or uncertain voice was heard. No event in all our annals compares with that singular mission to the British court. As we view that act of the inhabitants we are overcome with mingled wonder and admiration. That a little community on the frontier of war-ridden New Hampshire should pause in the midst of alarms and assemble in town-meeting and vote to ask the king to listen to their sad story and to give them relief seems incredible!

Money was scarce, yet somehow money was forthcoming; courage, perhaps, was a coinage acceptable at London and estimated at its full value. Be that as it may, Mr. Walker assisted by Colonel Rolfe, Rumford's first citizen, sat down to prepare the royal petition upon which depended interests so momentous. Bringing to his task a liberal education, a cogency of reasoning and clearness of mind, Parson Walker composed a document remarkable for strength and persuasion and worthy in all respects to be preserved among the state's most precious archives.

Briefly was set forth the beginning of the settlement and its development, the Indian troubles, the loss of lives, the exacting cost, the toil and law-abiding traits of the popula-

tion, which at that time occupied about eighty dwellings with many cleared and cultivated farms. Following came an accurate account of the boundary disputes arising from the Bow and the Penacook charters, and the unfortunate litigation connected with them which the minister described in no uncertain terms.

Pointing out that the Bow charter was posterior to that of Penacook and that during the last twenty years but few families had settled there, the proprietors instead of improving the land preferred the easier method of forcing the Rumford men out of their hard-won possessions and thereby gain wealth at another's expense. This put into vigorous phrase would certainly merit royal attention and it did, undoubtedly, exert an influence. "But your petitioners' greatest misfortune is that they cannot have a fair, impartial trial, for that the governor and most of the council are proprietors of Bow, and by them not only the judges are appointed, but also the officers that empanel the jury." The taking from Rumford of her town privileges, the denial of representation and the levying of province taxes were touched upon, and the petition closed with an appeal to His Majesty, the common Father of His subjects, that he should hear and determine the cause by ordering a fair trial and cutting off the ever multiplying expenses incident to so many vexatious suits at law.

Armed in a righteous cause, Timothy

COL. LYSANDER H. CARROLL was born in Croydon, N. H., October 8, 1835, receiving his education at the district schools of Cornish. At the age of seventeen he engaged with Frank Robbins of Sutton, as driver and salesman on a stove team, traversing the surrounding country. When he attained his majority he purchased Mr. Robbins' business and carried it on successfully until 1865, when he removed to Concord where he engaged in the stove and hardware business under the firm name of Carroll & Stone. For six years he handled a very successful business and then purchased and conducted for a dozen of years the famous dining room of Piper & Haskins, whose cuisine was famous throughout the state. In 1875-76 he was colonel on the staff of Governor Cheney, which represented New Hampshire at the centennial celebration at Philadelphia on the opening and New Hampshire days. The colonel was chosen to bear the vote of the New Hampshire presidential electors to Washington at the time of the election of President Hayes, and in 1877 and 1878 he was engaged in the United States Mail Service as the transfer agent at the Concord depot. In 1879 President Hayes appointed Colonel Carroll postmaster of Concord and President Arthur favored him with a reappointment. During his second administration he inaugurated Concord's present free delivery system and Sunday mail. He was next associated with the banking house of E. H. Rollins & Sons Company as salesman, stockholder and director until 1895, when the financial panic and ill health compelled him to desist from road work. He represented Ward Six, Concord, in the general court in 1895-96 and from 1899 to 1911 was labor commissioner for this state. Colonel Carroll has always been interested in charitable work and has probably raised more money for this purpose than any other person in the city. He was prominently connected with the movement to establish Concord's first shoe factory and with Oscar Pitman raised sufficient money to insure its location here. Another instance of his benevolence was the raising of \$39,000 from a \$10,000 donation for the erection of the Concord Y. M. C. A. He is a Mason and a Knight Templar, and in politics a Republican, having been prominent in that party since 1856, and a member of the State Committee for over thirty years.



THE "OLD NORTH"—FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Erected 1751. Improved 1783-4. Enlarged 1803
Abandoned November 23, 1842. The Seat of the Methodist General Biblical
Institute, 1847-1867. Burned November 28, 1870
(Site now occupied by the Walker School House)

Walker, the minister in a double sense, sailed for London late in 1753. The six weeks' voyage was tedious, no doubt, and he gladly welcomed the old country and its capitol, where, presenting his letters of introduction, he consulted with friends and began his mission.

The shrewd Yankee minister, recognizing the fact that a good cause needed a good advocate, retained Sir William Murray as his

ance ripened into close and lasting friendship. A remarkable and interesting coincidence of dates marked the lives of the two men. Both were born in 1705, and Sir William was called to the bar the same year, the same month and almost the same day that the minister had been ordained in the log meeting-house thousands of miles away. Such men could not have failed to have many traits in common



St. Paul's Episcopal Church



Pleasant Street Baptist Church

counsel. Fortunate, indeed, was that choice. Sir William was, in 1753, solicitor-general and a year later he became attorney-general. A leader of the bar, preëminent in his profession, and in the House of Commons an orator second only to William Pitt.

By what channel of intercourse Mr. Walker met the great lawyer, we do not know, but we do know how that professional acquaint-

ance ripened into close and lasting friendship. In the meanwhile the Portsmouth proprietors of Bow had not been idle or indifferent; they had engaged counsel and supplied them with arguments against allowing the Rumford appeal to the king.

But all to no result for Sir William persuaded the committee of the king's council to hear the case in October, 1754.

THE "OLD NORTH CHURCH," or meeting-house of the First Congregational Church, in Concord, has been the scene of many occurrences of great historic interest. Here, in 1778, a convention was held "To form a permanent plan of government for the State of New Hampshire." In 1782, the first time the legislature met in Concord, it assembled in this house, on March 13, followed by the meeting of fifteen sessions of the general court. Here, in 1784, the new State Constitution was formed and adopted. In June, 1788, the Federal Constitution was here ratified, New Hampshire being, by this action, the ninth state—the number required to make the union possible. In 1791–92, a convention met to revise the State Constitution. From 1784 to 1831, thirty-nine times, the legislature marched in formal procession to this church to hear the annual election sermon. From 1765 to 1790, twenty-five years, all Concord town meetings were held here. On July 20, 1817, James Munroe, president of the United States, attended Sabbath service in this church. Thursday, June 5, 1845, here was held the great debate between Hon. John P. Hale and Gen. Franklin Pierce on the subject of slavery.



First Church



Second Church



Third Church



Fourth Church



Fifth Church



Sixth Church



Seventh Church

Group of Concord Churches

Photo by
W. A. C. C. C.



Eighth Church

Parson Walker sailed for home, remaining until the late summer of that year when he journeyed again to London prepared for the hearing. But the usual procrastination and delay incident to English legal procedure of

in the new world to the victorious Briton. Portsmouth law suits slumbered for a while but no sooner was peace in sight than a new action was begun. Again we follow its predestined course in the provincial courts end-



New Hampshire State Library

the period postponed the case until June, 1755, when the king and council made their decision to the effect that the judgment of the superior court in favor of the proprietors of Bow be reversed. Like the imperial ambassadors of our own time, Minister

ing with the inevitable judgment for Bow, but the amount then in controversy permitted an appeal to the king in council, so we behold the resolute parson, armed with the mandate of his people, setting out on his third journey to England.



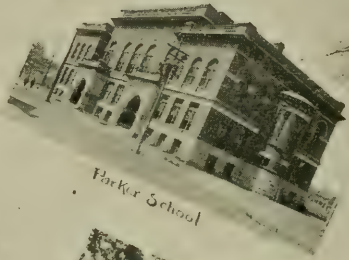
Railroad Station

Walker might have exclaimed, as he met his townsmen, "I have returned 'with peace and honor.'" Now broke over New England the French and Indian War destined to rage until the day when France surrendered her empire

On reaching London he found that his good friend, Murray, has been appointed chief justice of the King's Bench with the title of Baron Mansfield, or Lord Mansfield as the world knows him.



High School

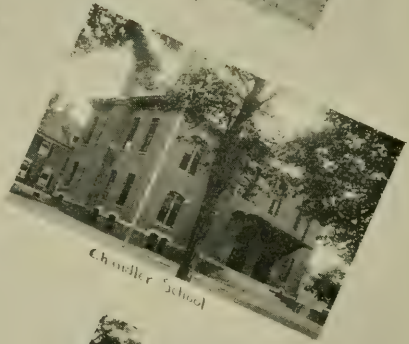


Parker School

Group
of
Common
Schools



Franklin School



Chandler School



Lyndall School

Photographs
by
Walter Hunkap



Walker School

But this high office, while ending the former relations of client and attorney, did not prevent the chief justice from rendering further aid to the cause of Rumford, for by a provision of law, or of time honored custom, the

Chief Justice of the Common Pleas with the title of Lord Walsingham. We shall never cease to regret that Mr. Walker kept no diary during those years, for if he did keep one no traces of it can be discovered, but he



Residence of Dr. George M. Kimball
One of Concord's Substantial Modern Residences

chief justice became a member of the privy council before which American appeals were heard. Accordingly we find Lord Mansfield taking a very prominent part in the cause

did write a few letters to his friends and among them one to his townsman, Col. Benjamin Rolfe, describing the hearing before the council. It appeared that Lord Mansfield



Residence of Dr. Orlando B. Douglas
A Typical Modern Home, Auburn Street

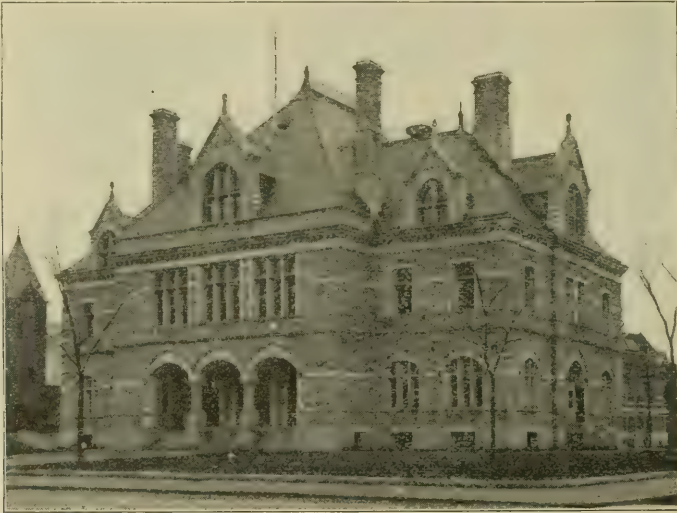
Parson Walker had so much at heart. It is interesting to note that fortune had again served Mr. Walker well in the choice of his new counsel who was William De Grey, a leader of the bar and subsequently Lord

checked irrelevance and discursiveness with a heavy hand and narrowed the issues materially, finally saying that there were but two points worth insisting upon; one, the false laying out of Bow; the other, the decree of

King George the Second respecting private rights. These points he discussed with clearness and cogency declaring that a man's possession should be his title and that private property should be protected; that it is not the same as private possession, but meant more considering the circumstances of the particular case. Other views were, no doubt, expressed with arguments for and against the appellants for the hearing was exhaustive and prolonged. However, on December 17, 1762, the Right Honorable, the Lords of the Committee of Council, for hearing appeals from the plantations rendered their report to the king in council confirming the conten-

associates, having tested the mettle of Parson Walker and his flock, no longer invoked their judges to assist in robbing the sturdy inhabitants on the Merrimack.

The people of Rumford had won the long and costly contest in the final court of law, but they were left without town rights and local government, victims of the malevolent disposition of their opponents. Fortunately a people who had gone through unexampled perils and had experienced such vicissitudes had learned the lesson of restraint and patience as few among New England communities had ever learned it. There were giants in the earth in those days and they grew



United States Government Building

tion of Rumford by reversing the judgments of the New Hampshire courts. A few days later the king with the advice of his council formally approved and confirmed the report and ordered that "the appellants be restored to what they may have lost by means of the said judgments, whereof the Governor or Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's Province of New Hampshire, for the time being, and all others whom it may concern, are to take notice and govern themselves accordingly." The Portsmouth oligarchy, humbled beyond repair in the court of last resort, was not without power to vex and worry the people of Rumford with taxes and claims during the years following the decree of 1762. But Governor Wentworth and his speculative

strong by touching the mother earth. Devoutly believing in the righteousness of their cause, firm in faith, unshaken in courage, the founders of the town bided their time. Their prayers for redress, however repugnant to the governor and council, could not be denied indefinitely, accordingly a change came over the stubborn spirits in Portsmouth. Stubborn is the word to explain the official mind in its treatment of Rumford, and the ministry at London, not insensible to the anomalous condition in New Hampshire, were considering the desirability of removing Benning Wentworth from office. After fifteen years of injustice and oppression, Parson Walker, in April, 1764, presented the last of the long series of similar petitions to the governor and council.

Despairing of fair and equitable treatment, the petitioners prayed that His Excellency would even renew the District Act, although they unanimously preferred a town charter with definite privileges and liberties. Anything other than the existing uncertainty would satisfy them. A month later the house of representatives passed a spiteful act of incorporation.

That was the Parthian shot discharged by the revengeful government. Beaten in the contest before the king there remained one more weapon in the armory of the oligarchy, the arrow poisoned with humiliation.

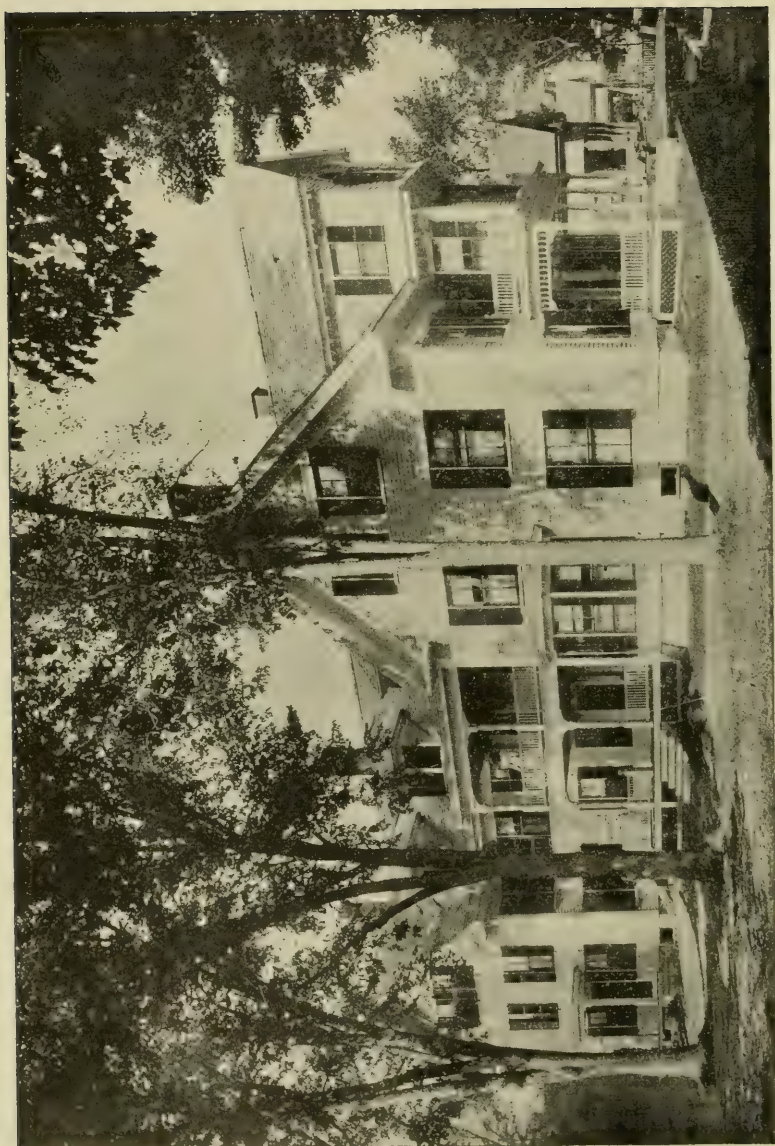
The governor and council saw their opportunity and made the most of it. They avenged themselves and wounded Rumford, as they thought, and were happy. Listen to the method whereby the province sought to punish the free and well-ordered people who had dared to resist oppression and demand fair treatment. The house answered. Mr. Walker's prayer with this insolent enactment, to wit, "An Act for the setting off of a part of the Town of Bow, together with some lands adjoining thereto, with the inhabitants thereon, and making them a Parish by the name of Concord, investing them with such privileges and immunities as Towns in this Province have and do enjoy."

This act of incorporation was agreed to by the council and consented to by the governor, June 7, 1765, one hundred and fifty years ago this very day. In the eye of law, Concord was merely a parish in Bow, but that fiction

soon disappeared; yet not until after the war of the Revolution was the wrong made right by the state legislature of 1784.

Since the beginning we have had three names, Penacook of Indian meaning, Rumford purely English, and Concord derived from the Latin. Whence came the name Concord is not wholly determined, but its appropriateness seems to us peculiarly felicitous. Tradition suggests that the name was designed to signify the unanimity of purpose and faith in the right which had always characterized the settlers and which has been a marked trait among their descendants.

Perhaps we may attribute our proud name to the words spoken by the Rev. John Barnard of Andover, who, at the ordination of the Rev. Timothy Walker thirty-five years before, solemnly charged the people "always to live in Love and Peace—to rejoice and strengthen the hands of their Minister by their Concord." I have now traced the incidents and events from the wilderness beginning to the birth of the town, a period of less than half a century of years but withal, a period rich in history and infinitely richer in the moulding of civic virtues. We are fortunate, indeed, to inherit the traditions and beliefs of our ancestors and conserve them for the Concord of our day. We are stronger through their sublime faith and splendid courage and our duty is imperative and clear. Enriched by their example let us emulate them in civic ideals and civic accomplishment.



NEW HAMPSHIRE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

THE PROFESSIONAL LIFE OF CONCORD

By Joseph M. Lucier

The growth of Concord during the past century and a half, though it has not been what one might term rapid, has been steady and substantial. The efforts of the men who have been at the head of the municipal affairs have always been highly appreciated, but no one group of men has played a more important part in building Concord than the professional men.

The lawyer of the early days was a prominent factor in public life, the physician a necessity, and as time passed on the dentist came into more prominence, his work today being recognized, not as a luxury as heretofore, but as a necessity to the preservation of good health.

For the first time in the history of Concord, biographies and portraits of the most prominent people of these three professions have been grouped in the volume that will preserve to posterity the Capital City and the people who are making its history in the present day.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION

The early history of Concord's bench and bar has been handed down to the present generation by the few remaining traditions and even after the eighteenth century there can be found only meager annals, anecdotes and official records on this important subject. Concord took a small part in the doings of the professional world and not many men were interested in the study of law. Court at that time was held in Rockingham County either Portsmouth or Exeter, and the methods of travel were so slow that it certainly was no inducement to the energetic youth to practice under such circumstances. The first judge in this section was Timothy Walker, Jr., son of Rev. Timothy Walker, Concord's first minister, and the first lawyer was Peter Green.

Concord did not prove a very attractive field for the legal profession,

but, nevertheless, several students came to the village and the records show that in later years they were among the most distinguished professional men, including Nathaniel, Gardner and Samuel Green and Edward and Arthur St. Loe, the two latter having later been appointed to the bench.

The laws of this period were loosely administered and the people regarded litigation as an expensive and shamefully prolonged process of justification. The judges were not necessarily men well versed in law, and very often a farmer or a merchant was appointed to the bench. The condition of the courts was, indeed, bad. Three courts were in existence, the county court, composed of all the justices in the county and meeting four times a year; the inferior court of common pleas, consisting of a justice and four associates, which settled civil actions when the damages did not exceed twenty pounds and, lastly, the superior court of judicature which consisted of a chief justice and four associates, whose salaries were respectively \$1,500 and \$1,200. Political upheavals in 1813 and in 1816 partly succeeded in establishing a new system, the legislature taking a hand this time and it finally resulted in the establishment of the judiciary, which really begins the history of the bench and bar in Concord.

In 1816 Concord had seven attorneys, Samuel Green, Charles Walker, Moody Kent, Samuel A. Kimball, William Pickering, Samuel Fletcher and Thomas W. Thompson. The growth of the town, with such men at the head of affairs, was steady and in 1821 a bill was introduced in the legislature forming a new county, but the measure was killed. At the following session, in 1823, the county bill was again introduced and this time passed with substantial majorities in both the house and senate, Merrimack County being the name adopted by

the new county. An incident which has since amused the people of this city is that Concord's rival for the county capital was Hopkinton, which at that time had a population of only a few hundred less than this city. The county jail, however, was not removed to this city until 1852.

The first trial that attracted county-wide attention was the Roger E. Perkins' will case. It arose from an appeal from the probate court and some of the most prominent lawyers of that day came to Concord to take part in the proceedings. Many people from the neighboring towns came to attend the court but the accommoda-

1840 Concord had over fifteen attorneys and in 1855 occurred the creation of a new court called the supreme judicial court, consisting of a chief and four justices, and at one time Concord had three judges in that court.

The cornerstone of a new court house was laid May 25, 1855, and the building lasted to the present generation, having been replaced by the present county building within a comparatively few years.

As time went on Concord became more conspicuous in legal circles and the number of men engaged in the practice of law became more numer-



Merrimack County Building

tions were so limited that the majority were forced to remain on the outside and hear only the reports. The trial had been so fully discussed by the people that when the day of the proceedings came, in January, 1826, the throng of people on the streets reminded one of a holiday. Jeremiah Mason and Ezekial Webster were the attorneys for the executors and were opposed by George Sullivan, attorney-general, Moody Kent and Richard Bartlett. The case resulted in the disagreement of the jury.

The first murder trial held in Concord was held in June, 1833, and was one very similar to that of LaPage which occurred forty years later. In

ous. The present judiciary system of the state was established in 1876 and underwent a radical remodeling by the legislature in 1901. This city was again honored in the meantime by the appointment of William M. Chase and Reuben E. Walker to the supreme bench.

Court proceedings, which have taken place in this city from time to time, have been the center of interest throughout the country and have had a great influence in the building up of the law profession so that today Concord stands in the foremost ranks, and the law firms of this city are recognized as being among the most prominent in the country.

HON. FRANK SHERWIN STREETER.

Many Concord lawyers have achieved high success in life. Their ranks have included congressmen, senators, judges and one was elevated to the highest office within the gift of the people of these United States—the presidency. Therefore, from a comparative standpoint, the phrase “eminently successful” must stand for something more substantial than usual when it is drawn from the storehouse of time-worn, commonplace and trite expressions, to preface the name of a Concord member of the New Hampshire bar. The career of Gen. Frank Sherwin Streeter, has, in truth, been eminently successful. No lawyer of today has made for himself a more lasting or more creditable impression in the minds of New Hampshire citizenry than he; no lawyer has done more to further the upbuild of municipality and state.

Mr. Streeter traces his ancestry back to Stephen Streeter, a shoemaker of Kent County, England, who came to this country nearly three hundred years ago and settled in Gloucester, Mass., from which place he later removed to Charlestown. The first Streeter to settle in New Hampshire was Zebulon, five generations removed from the original settler, Stephen, and he removed from Douglas, Mass., where he was born in 1739, to Winchester, N. H., in 1770, and finally settled in Surry in 1777, where he died in 1808. Benjamin Streeter, a son of Zebulon, moved from Surry to Concord, Vt., in 1782 and his son, Daniel, born July 24, 1799, married Mary Jackson, a native of Canterbury, N. H. Of this wedlock eight children were born, the fourth child, Daniel, being born on March 1, 1829. Daniel married Julia Wheeler, and, leaving his paternal home in Concord, Vt., engaged in farming in East Charleston of the same state. Here, on August 5, 1853, Frank Sherwin Streeter was born. His early boyhood was spent in East Charleston and at the age of twelve he

removed, with his parents, to St. Johnsbury, where the elder Streeter engaged in business.

The early education of the young man was received in the public schools of Charleston and St. Johnsbury. At the latter place he attended the academy, from which institution he graduated. Having fitted himself for college, he entered Bates College at Lewiston, Me., in 1870, and remained one year, transferring to Dartmouth in 1871, from which college he graduated in 1874.

It is evident that young Streeter had not set his mind on following the legal profession during his college days, for right after graduation he went West and accepted the principalship of a high school at Ottumwa, Iowa. However, teaching did not appeal to him and he returned East and entered upon the study of law in the office of that brilliant attorney and able jurist, Alonzo P. Carpenter of Bath. His choice was a wise one, for Judge Carpenter was a man exceptionally well qualified to guide the initial steps of a law student, and the town, long the home of a keen coterie of able lawyers, was fairly redolent with a legal atmosphere, his share of which the young man could not help but absorb. Under such favorable circumstances did he read law for a period of nearly two years, when he was admitted to the Grafton County bar at Haverhill, in March, 1877.

He immediately began the practice of law, which he has followed constantly for thirty-eight years, with steadily increasing success. It was in the town of Orford that he first hung out the “shingle” denoting his “trade,” for thus does he define his life work. “No, I didn’t immediately engage in the duties of my profession, as you would have said, but I got busy at my trade—that’s what I call it—trade,” laughed Mr. Streeter one morning when speaking of the time when he concluded his work as a member of the International Joint



HON. FRANK SHERWIN STREETER

Commission, and this is but a slight indication of the democratic tendencies of the man. His partner in Orford was Charles W. Pierce, Esq., and the firm of Pierce & Streeter existed for a period of some seven or eight months, or until Mr. Streeter could no longer bear the monotony of life in the law office of a small country town. He then removed to Concord and engaged in a partnership with John H. Albin, which continued until September, 1879, at which time Mr. Streeter effected a partnership with William M. Chase. For nearly twelve years the partnership continued, until the senior member of the firm withdrew to accept a commission as associate justice of the supreme court, in the spring of 1891.

When Judge Chase withdrew, Reuben E. Walker and Arthur H. Chase associated themselves with Mr. Streeter, and for three years, or until 1894, this firm continued under the name of Streeter, Walker & Chase. At that time Mr. Chase received the appointment as state librarian and Allen Hollis was admitted to the firm in his stead. Seven years later Mr. Walker accepted an appointment to the supreme bench and, in 1901, the firm name became Streeter & Hollis. Fred C. Demond and Edward K. Woodworth were admitted to the firm in the same year, and in 1910 the firm was named Streeter, Hollis, Demond & Woodworth. When Mr. Hollis withdrew to conduct a business of his own, the firm was known as Streeter, Demond & Woodworth. On July 1, 1911, Frank J. Sulloway was admitted as the junior member and the firm name was once more changed, this time to Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

During the entire period these law firms, headed by Mr. Streeter, have attracted attention in legal circles throughout New Hampshire, because of their connection with the important litigation of the state. During these years Mr. Streeter has devoted a greater part of his personal

attention to corporation work, representing many of the large interests of the state, including the Boston & Maine Railroad. For eleven years, from June, 1895, to October 29, 1906, he served the latter corporation, withdrawing from its services of his own volition only after wide differences of opinion began to exist between himself and the management of the railroad in regard to the policy of the corporation towards state and party matters, in which the road had no intimate concern. He felt that while he was under obligation to serve all legitimate interests of the road as its counsel, yet at the same time he had the right to exercise his own judgment upon all matters of public, party or private concern in which the railroad had no material interest.

Mr. Streeter has not found himself too busy with the affairs of his "trade" to entirely neglect the welfare of the Republican party, with which he has always been identified as a loyal and interested member. For years he has served on the Republican State Committee and also on the Executive Committee of that body as the Merrimack County member. In 1896 he was president of the Republican State Convention and in 1902, as chairman for the Convention Committee on Resolutions, prepared the platform in which the Republican party of this state broke away from unconditional prohibition and declared for a local option license law. By reason of his stalwart defense of the platform it was adopted and later the local option law was passed by the legislature. In 1896 he was delegate-at-large from this state to the National Republican Convention at Chicago and was selected as the New Hampshire member of the Republican National Committee in 1904, which position he held for four years. In 1885 Mr. Streeter served a term in the legislature as representative from Ward Four, and was an active member of the Judiciary Committee. He

was elected to preside over the Constitutional Convention of 1902, performing the duties of the responsible position with the greatest acumen and tact. He served as judge advocate-general on the staff of Gov. Charles A. Busiel, there acquiring his military title.

Since his graduation from Dartmouth in 1874, Mr. Streeter has always evinced the deepest interest in his alma mater, being one of the first to promulgate the need of an alumni representative on the governing board of the college. Probably it was for this reason that he was elected a trustee of the institution in 1892, and, soon after reelection in 1897, was made a life member of the board at the request of former President Tucker. Mr. Streeter has served for years as chairman of the Trustees Committee on Buildings and Improvements, thus coming in direct contact with the tremendous growth of the physical equipment of the college at Hanover.

Probably one of the most famous litigations with which Mr. Streeter was connected grew out of the celebrated suit in equity instituted by those who alleged themselves to be her "next friends" for the purpose of determining the capacity of Mary Baker G. Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, to manage her own affairs. As personal counsel for Mrs. Eddy and later, following her death, as counsel for the estate, Mr. Streeter lived up in every way to the excellent reputation he had already achieved as an astute and brilliant attorney, gaining additional laurels because of the competent manner in which he handled the several complicated phases of that legal struggle on which the eyes of nearly all the civilized world were focused.

In 1911 President William H. Taft appointed Mr. Streeter a member of the International Joint Commission. He was active in his duties as commissioner, but the most extensive work which he performed was as

United States member of the committee to investigate the pollution of the boundary waters between the United States and Canada, and to recommend a remedy. For nine months he was engaged in the work, especially with reference to the pollution of the waters of the Niagara River. An extensive report was made on this subject, which was adopted in full by the commission and reported to Congress. In August, 1913, at the request of Secretary of State Bryan, Mr. Streeter resigned to enable a Democrat to be appointed in his stead. Since his retirement from the commission, Mr. Streeter has been actively engaged in his "trade."

In both physical and mental make-up, Frank Streeter is a big man. In his work he is aggressive and resolute, yet, as has often been said, he fights in the open and on the level. His long experience in dealing with men has enabled him to size up human nature at almost a glance, a faculty that but few men possess. He is energetic and tireless, and has a keen sense of humor and is democratic in spirit to a degree that is as refreshing as it is uncommon among men of his profession. Mr. Streeter is a master of the English language and his published sketches of the lives and character of Bismarck, Cecil Rhodes and John Paul Jones are the products of none but a finished scholar. Perhaps one of the most distinguishing characteristics of the man is his unfailing pleasant disposition which has gained for him the honorable title of "good fellow." He is affable and kind, making and keeping a host of friends.

Mr. Streeter has for the past twelve years been president of the Wonolancet Club; is a member of the Snowshoe Club, the Union and Algonquin clubs of Boston, the Derryfield Club of Manchester and the Metropolitan, Cosmos, University and Chevy Chase Clubs of Washington. He is a member of the White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F., and of Eureka Lodge, A. F. A. M. He holds mem-

bership in chapter, council and commandery and is a Scottish Rite Mason of the 32d degree, as well as a member of Bektash Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He attends the Unitarian Church.

Mr. Streeter married Lilian Carpenter, daughter of Hon. Alonzo P. and Julia (Goodall) Carpenter of Bath, on November 14, 1877, and they have two children, Julia, born September 8, 1878, and Thomas W.,

19, 1873. His early education was received in the grammar and high schools of Concord. After graduating from Dartmouth in 1896 he attended the Harvard Law School for two years and, returning to this city, was admitted to the bar in June, 1899. In 1900, Mr. Couch was admitted to the firm of Leach & Stevens as a junior partner. Mr. Leach has since withdrawn from the firm and Mr. William L. Stevens has been ad-



Benjamin W. Couch

born July 20, 1883. The Streeter home on Main Street is an extensive estate with a large dwelling house of Colonial design; another building which will go down in history as "The Barn," where Mr. Streeter has fitted up a beautiful library and den, a garage, and well-kept lawns and beautiful gardens.—J. W. T.

BENJAMIN W. COUCH

Benjamin W. Couch, one of the ablest of Concord's younger attorneys, was born in this city on August

19, 1883. His early education was received in the grammar and high schools of Concord. After graduating from Dartmouth in 1896 he attended the Harvard Law School for two years and, returning to this city, was admitted to the bar in June, 1899. In 1900, Mr. Couch was admitted to the firm of Leach & Stevens as a junior partner. Mr. Leach has since withdrawn from the firm and Mr. William L. Stevens has been ad-

mitted, the firm name now being Stevens, Couch & Stevens. Mr. Couch, despite an extensive law practice, has found opportunity to serve both the city and state in several important capacities. He has been a member of the Concord Police Commission, associate justice of the local Police Court, a trustee of the New Hampshire State Hospital and president of the City Council under the old charter. Since 1911 the Republican voters of Ward Five have returned him to the legislature and



JUDGE JAMES WALDRON REMICK

at each session he has held the important post of chairman of the Judiciary Committee. Gov. Samuel D. Felker appointed him minority party member of the State Board of Control in 1913. A brilliant speaker and clear thinker, Mr. Couch is well termed a "legislative leader."

In 1900 Mr. Couch married Gertrude A. Underhill. He is affiliated with the Wonolancet, Passaconaway, Beaver Meadow and Bow Brook clubs, is a Mason and member of the Unitarian Church. At the present time he holds several important business positions, being treasurer of the Concord Gas Light Company, trustee of the Merrimack County Savings Bank and auditor of the Manufacturers and Merchants Fire Insurance Company.

JUDGE JAMES WALDRON REMICK

Among the able members of the legal profession in this city, Judge James W. Remick is one of the most prominent. He is the son of Samuel K. and Sophia (Cushman) Remick, born October 30, 1860, and was educated in the common schools of St. Johnsbury, Vt., and Colebrook, N. H. He began the study of law with James I. Parsons of Colebrook, later associating with B. F. Chapman of Clockville, N. Y., and Bingham & Aldrich of Littleton, this state. In 1880 he entered the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, graduating in 1882, and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in the same year. He opened an office in Colebrook and practised there for two years, in 1885 forming a partnership with Ossian Ray of Lancaster and in 1889 he became associated with his brother, Daniel C. Remick in Littleton. At the age of twenty-eight Judge Remick was appointed district attorney for New Hampshire, being the youngest man ever to hold such an important position. In Littleton he was held in high esteem by all, having been a member of the board of health in 1887-88-89, the

board of education from 1889 to 1901, serving the board as its president during the last six years. He was appointed a justice on the Supreme Bench in 1901 and since then has made his residence in Concord. In 1904 he resigned from the bench and resumed his practice of law in the firm of Sargent, Remick & Niles, later forming a partnership with Henry F. Hollis, which was dissolved in 1911, in which year he became associated with Robert Jackson in the present firm of Remick & Jackson, one of the most prominent law firms of the state.

GEORGE MOORE FLETCHER

The Capital City of New Hampshire has been very fortunate to count among her citizenry, Judge George M. Fletcher, the son of George W. and Hannah R. (Avery) Fletcher, who was born at Rumney, December 19, 1852. He was educated in the common schools of that place and the New London Literary and Scientific Institution. At the age of twenty-one he formed a partnership with his father in the manufacture of gloves, which continued five years, then entering the office of Hon. Evarts W. Farr of Littleton, who that year was elected to Congress, and there Mr. Fletcher began his study of law. After spending a year in that office he went to Ann Arbor, and entered the law department of the University of Michigan, where he spent two years graduating in March, 1881, with the degree of LL.B. The six months following were spent in the office of Frederick Hooker of Minneapolis, Minn., after which he devoted some few weeks visiting in North Dakota. Returning to Concord, Mr. Fletcher entered the office of the late Judge Mitchell, who was then a member of the firm of Bingham & Mitchell, and in March, 1883, he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar, having since been in practice in this city. In politics the judge is a Republican and represented Ward Four in the General Court in 1889-91; was county solicitor



HON. HENRY W. STEVENS

tor, 1897-1901; judge of the Concord Police Court, 1902-13; and is at present clerk of the Superior Court. Judge Fletcher is a member of the Unitarian Church and his fraternal affiliations include the Blazing Star Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons.

On January 19, 1875, he married Addie C. Spaulding, daughter of George C. and Annette J. Spaulding.

HON. HENRY WEBSTER STEVENS

A prominent lawyer and business man of the Capital City is the Hon. Henry Webster Stevens, son of the late ex-Mayor Lyman D. Stevens and Achsah Pollard (French) Stevens, the latter born in Concord, September 26, 1822. Mr. Stevens was born in Concord March 5, 1853, and was educated in the public schools of Concord, at Phillips Andover Academy and at Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter institution in 1875. He at once began the study of law in his father's office and, later, entered the Boston University Law School, from which institution he received the degree of LL.B. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in January, 1878, and immediately formed a law partnership with his father. In June, 1879, Mr. Stevens formed a partnership with Edward G. Leach of Franklin which was continued until 1900, when Benjamin W. Couch was admitted to the firm. Mr. Leach retired from the firm a few years later, and in January, 1915, Mr. Stevens' brother, William L. Stevens, became the junior member of the present firm of Stevens, Couch & Stevens. It is interesting to note at this particular time that the office now occupied by the above-named firm has been used continuously since 1847 by Lyman D. Stevens and the succeeding law firms.

In politics Mr. Stevens has always been a faithful and earnest Republican. In 1885-86 he was chosen city solicitor (a position previously held by his father in 1855-56). In 1887 he

was elected from Ward Five as a representative to the General Court and in 1894 served as alderman from the same ward. In 1901 he represented District No. 10 in the State Senate, serving as chairman of the Committee on Banks and as a member of the Judiciary and Revision of Laws committees. He has been a trustee of the public library and served as trustee and president of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. At present Mr. Stevens is vice-president of the Mechanicks National Bank, the Merrimack County Savings Bank of Concord, a director of the Board of Trade Building Company and of the Concord Light & Power Company.

He is a member of the Wonolancet Club of Concord and the University clubs of Boston and New York.

On October 27, 1881, he was married to Ellen Tuck Nelson, second daughter of William R. Nelson and Abby Elizabeth Tuck, of Peekskill, N. Y.

ALLEN HOLLIS

Allen Hollis, a leading member of the New Hampshire bar, and widely known as an authority in public utility matters, was born in West Concord, N. H., December 20, 1871, the son of Major Abijah and the late Harriett Van Mater (French) Hollis. His education was gained in the public schools of Concord, graduating from the high school in the class of 1889; in the law office of Chase & Streeter (Judge William M. Chase and General Frank S. Streeter); and at the Harvard Law School. In 1906 Dartmouth College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Mr. Hollis was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1893 and since that date has been engaged constantly in the general practice of law in this city, with offices in State Block. He served as special counsel for the state of New Hampshire in the railroad rate investigation before the Public Service Commission in 1911-12, and



ALLEN HOLLIS

as counsel for the special rate committee of the New Hampshire legislature of 1913; and was associated with the attorney-general of the state in the Grand Trunk Railroad tax appeal case before the Supreme Court in 1912.

Mr. Hollis is extensively interested in public utilities—gas, electric, telephone and street railway companies. In 1901 he reorganized the properties now owned by the Concord Electric Company, of which corporation he has been the president since 1904. He is president, also, of the Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury Street Railway, of the Exeter & Hampton Electric Company and of the White Mountain Telephone & Telegraph Company; vice-president of the Laconia Gas & Electric Company and of the Exeter Railway & Lighting Company; a director of Charles H. Tenney & Company (public utility operating engineers), in the Concord Shoe Factory and in other business corporations; secretary and director of the United Life and Accident Insurance Company; trustee of the North Boston Lighting Properties, etc. For fifteen years clerk of the Union Trust Company, Concord, he resigned that position to accept the appointment as director (Class C) in the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston.

Mr. Hollis was a member of the House of Representatives in the New Hampshire legislature of 1907 and 1909 from Ward Four, Concord, serving with distinction upon the important Judiciary Committee at each session. In 1908 he was assistant secretary of the Republican National Convention; and he has been the moderator of his ward since 1910.

Fond of out-of-door life and sports, Mr. Hollis has been active in forestry and conservation movements and has done valuable public service on those lines. He has been secretary of the New Hampshire Forestry Society since 1907 and is a member of the American Forestry Association and National Conservation Association;

a director of the Connecticut Valley Waterways Association; secretary and treasurer of the Squam Lake Improvement Association; vice-president of the New Hampshire Fish and Game League and of the Lake Sunapee Fishing Association.

His clubs are the Wonolancet, Snowshoe, Canoe and Beaver Meadow Golf, of Concord, the Harvard and Exchange, of Boston. He is a Mason, of Eureka Lodge and Royal Arch Chapter of Concord, and attends the South Congregational Church in this city.

Mr. Hollis married, November 10, 1897, Amoret Nicholson of Dubuque, Iowa, and their children are Allen, Jr. born February 1, 1900, and Franklin, born March 26, 1904.

JOSEPH S. MATTHEWS

In the legal circles of this state a prominent position has been attained by Joseph S. Matthews, assistant attorney-general. He is a native of Franklin, where he was born December 21, 1861, the son of George B. and Emily (Howard) Matthews. He was educated in the Franklin High School, from which he graduated in 1879, and at Dartmouth College, where he received the degree of A. B. with the class of 1884. He was admitted to the bar in 1891, began the practice at law in this city and early in his career had built up a large and successful practice.

He married, December 10, 1890, Clara Helen Webster, daughter of John F. and Mary (Cutting) Webster, of Concord. They have two children, Emily Webster, born August 27, 1892, and Jane Webster, May 23, 1896.

Aside from his law practice, Mr. Matthews has found time to devote to the affairs of the city and state. He is a Republican in politics and has been twice elected to the board of aldermen. In 1907 he represented Ward Four of this city in the general court, and his work as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee will long be remembered. In that capacity



JOSEPH S. MATTHEWS

he was confronted with many difficult problems, but his knowledge of the subject of taxation, acquired from special study, proved invaluable in both committee work and on the floor of the house. One of the bills reported by this committee was the act providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the entire system of taxation in this state and report recommendations to the legislature of 1909.

Bank, treasurer of the trustees of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New Hampshire, a member of St. Paul's Church and of the Wonolancet Club.

EDWARD C. NILES

Since its organization in 1911, the New Hampshire Public Service Commission which succeeded the Railroad Commission, has been very fortunate to retain as its chairman, Edward C. Niles, who, though not of Concord



Edward C. Niles

From 1906 until 1913 he was special attorney for the state in all litigation growing out of the inheritance tax, and assisted the state treasurer in its collection. He then returned for a time to the general practice of law and was appointed assistant attorney-general in April of this year and assumed his duties on the first of May.

Mr. Matthews was a non-commissioned officer of the staff of Col. True Sanborn in the New Hampshire National Guard, and is now a trustee of the Merrimack County Savings

birth, has been a resident of the Capital City for many years. He was born at Hartford, Conn., and is the son of the late Rt. Rev. W. W. Niles, second bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire, and Bertha (Olmstead) Niles. From 1879 to 1883 he attended St. Paul's School, later entering Trinity College, Hartford, where he graduated with the degree of A. B., 1887. He was classical master at the Holderness School, Plymouth, from 1887 until 1889, at which time he became interested in the study of



HON. A. CHESTER CLARK
Judge, Concord Municipal Court

law and entered the Harvard Law School, graduating with the degree of LL. B. in 1892. As the junior partner in the firm of Daley, Goss & Niles at Berlin, Mr. Niles began his career as an attorney, and, two years later, in 1894, he opened an office in the same city, practising alone until 1896.

Removing to Concord during that year he became associated with the late Harry Sargent and Henry F. Hollis in the firm of Sargent, Hollis & Niles. During the next few years Mr. Niles was a member of several of the most prominent law firms of the city and, in 1908, he became associated with Robert W. Upton in the firm of Niles & Upton, the latter firm having been dissolved January 1, 1914.

In politics Mr. Niles is a Republican and has served both the city and state at various times. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1902, has been a member of the common council, board of aldermen, and was also a member of the committee appointed to revise the City Charter in 1908. In the same year he was counsel on the constitutional and federal questions of the State Tax Revision Commission. When the Public Service Commission was organized by the Bass administration to replace the old Railroad Commission in 1911, he was appointed chairman of that organization and has since been continued. He is prominently identified in educational circles, and is president of the Board of Education.

He is a member of the standing committee of the Protestant Episcopal Church, diocese of New Hampshire, of the Diocesan Convention and was a member of the General Convention of that church from 1904 to 1913. He is a Mason and his other fraternal affiliations include the Woonlancet and Passaconoway clubs, New Hampshire Bar Association, Phi Beta Kappa, Psi Upsilon and Phi Delta Phi fraternities. July 12, 1893, Mr. Niles married Ethel Abbe, of Newport News, Va., who died October 10, 1910. He has three children.

A. CHESTER CLARK

Judge Allan Chester Clark, of the Concord Municipal Court, was born on the Clark homestead at Center Harbor on July 4, 1877. During his early youth he attended the country schools of his home town, and, unable to gratify his desire for a higher education in Center Harbor, he went to Meredith, where he entered the high school, doing odd jobs of work in the stores of the town and in the printing office in order to make money enough to support himself. He graduated from this school and later from the New Hampton Literary Institution. In 1901, there came a break in his schooling, for Clarence E. Burleigh, managing editor of the *Daily Kennebec Journal*, offered him a position on the city staff of the publication, which he accepted. He remained at Augusta until the fall of 1902, when he entered Dartmouth College, from which institution he was obliged to withdraw in his sophomore year for financial reasons.

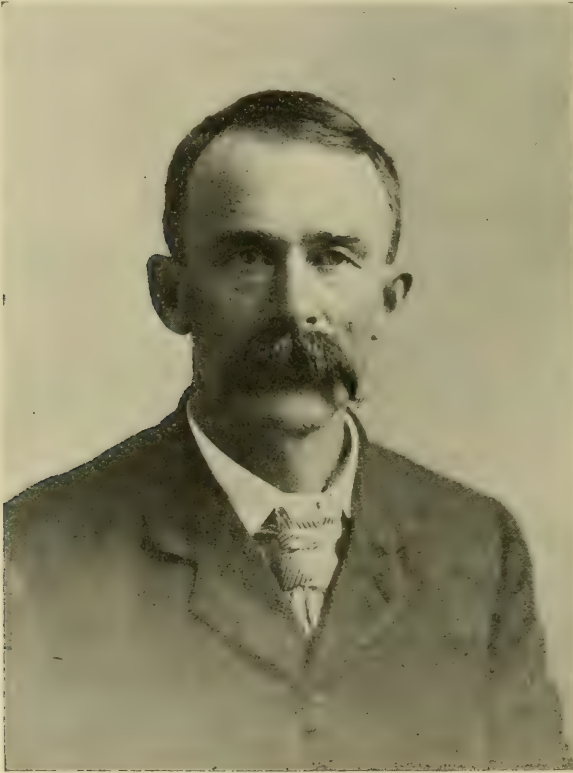
From that time until he came to Concord, in the winter of 1905, he conducted a real estate business in Meredith, and as a side issue, studied law with Bertram Blaisdell. The business venture did not prove profitable, so Mr. Clark turned his hand to the newspaper field in Concord, at the same time continuing his study of the law in the offices of Gen. John H. Albin and Joseph A. Donigan. On June 27, 1913, he was admitted to the bar and six weeks after that time was appointed by Gov. Samuel D. Felker to be justice of the Concord District Court. At the time of his appointment he was serving as clerk of the District Court, under Associate Justice Willis G. Buxton. Since his admission to the bar, Judge Clark has been devoting his energies exclusively to his duties on the bench, and the practice of his profession in the State and Federal courts.

The highly successful manner in which Judge Clark administered the affairs of the District Court during the

Felker administration led to his reappointment by Gov. Rolland H. Spaulding, when the latter official announced the justices after the reorganization of the police court system.

He was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1902 while a student at Dartmouth and in 1912 was secretary of the same body and the only Democrat in the organization.

In fraternal circles he belongs to Chocorua Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Meredith; to Concord Lodge, Knights of Pythias; Augusta Young Temple, Pythian Sisterhood, and Capital Grange. In the Knights of Pythias he is a past chancellor of Concord Lodge and a past deputy grand chancellor of the Grand Lodge. He is also a member of the Sons of the American



David F. Dudley

Judge Clark is a member of the American Institute of Criminal Law and Criminology and of the New Hampshire Bar Association, among those identified with his profession. He still retains his association with his former fellow-craftsman in the journalistic field by membership in the New Hampshire Press Association, and is a member of the *Wonolancet*, the Temple, the Unitarian and Beaver Meadow Golf, social clubs in his home

Revolution and the New Hampshire Historical Society, and a director in the Concord Board of Trade.

DAVID F. DUDLEY

In the legal circles of the Capital City, few are better known than David F. Dudley, fourth and only surviving son of Matthew F. and Patience A. (Hutchins) Dudley, who was born October 17, 1857, in China, Me., and was educated in the public

schools and in Pembroke Academy. Before entering the academy he taught school for one year at Epsom (this state) and after graduation, in 1879, he taught in Deerfield. Mr. Dudley then took up the study of law in the office of Leach & Stevens and was admitted to the bar in 1883, since when he has been in continuous practice in Concord.

In politics he is a Republican and has been elected to various offices on the party ticket, having been a member of the common council and the board of aldermen, was county solicitor in 1900-04 and a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1903. He is a Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of the Grange. Mr. Dudley was married in 1879 to Blanche L. Fowler.

WILLIAM A. FOSTER

William A. Foster, son of George A. and Georgia (Ladd) Foster, was born in Concord, February 3, 1872.



William A. Foster

His education was received in the public schools of this city, Dartmouth College, from which he graduated in

1895, and the Harvard Law School, where he received his degree in 1898. He at once entered the office of the late Judge Mitchell, and later became the junior partner in the firm of Mitchell & Foster, and since the appointment of Judge Mitchell to the bench in 1910, Mr. Foster has continued practice with Harry F. Lake, under the firm name of Foster & Lake.

He is a member of the Wonolancet Club, Bow Brook Club, and the Beaver Meadow Golf Club.

FRED CLARENCE DEMOND

New Hampshire's Capital City has proven attractive to many a young man from the surrounding towns, or even states, one of whom is Fred Clarence Demond, who came to Concord in 1895 and has since been connected with the office of Streeter, Walker & Hollis, and succeeding firms, at the present time being prominently connected with the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

Mr. Demond was born in Freeport, Me., November 13, 1875, the son of George Nelson and Mary Emeline (Field) Demond. He was educated in the common schools and is also a graduate of the high school of Freeport, Me. After living at Gorham a few years, Mr. Demond came to this city in 1895 to study law. In 1899 he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and has been practising law in this city since. Mr. Demond, despite the activities of his profession, has found opportunity to be of service to the city, being a member of the Common Council in 1903-04 and a member of the Board of Aldermen in 1905-06. He also served on the committee to revise the city charter in 1908.

Mr. Demond was married January 16, 1906, to Mary Peabody Adams of Gorham, this state. He resides at 112 School Street.

He is a Republican in politics and is a member of the American Bar

Association; New Hampshire Historical Society, Wonolancet Club, and has been a member of the New Hamp-



Fred C. Demond

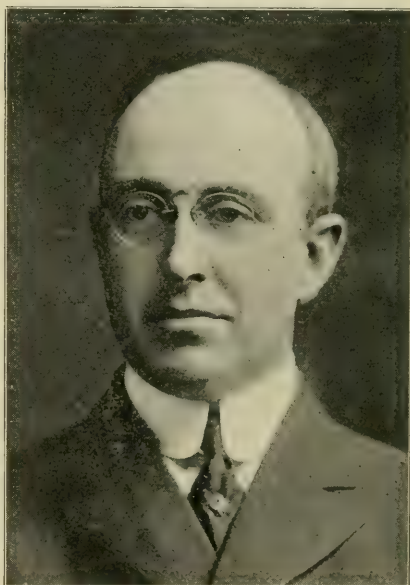
shire Board of Bar Examiners since 1913.

EDWARD KNOWLTON WOODWORTH

Although many Concord men have devoted themselves to the profession of law, few have been more successful than Edward K. Woodworth, a partner in the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway. Mr. Woodworth is the son of Albert Bingham and Mary A. (Parker) Woodworth and was born in this city August 25, 1875. He was educated in the public schools of Concord, graduating from Concord High School with the class of 1893. In the fall of the same year he entered Dartmouth College, graduating in 1897 with the degree of Litt.B. His study of law was continued at the Harvard Law School, where, in June, 1900, he received the degree of LL.B. (*cum laude*). He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in the same year and began his practice of law in the office of Matthews & Thompson of Boston, still later

entering the office of Lincoln & Badger of the same city. In 1901 Mr. Woodworth returned to Concord and became associated with the firm of Streeter & Hollis, which later became Streeter, Hollis, Demond & Woodworth. Upon the retirement of Mr. Hollis from the firm in 1911, Frank J. Sulloway became the junior member of the present firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway.

In politics Mr. Woodworth is a Republican and represented Ward Five in the city council from 1907 to 1911, the last two years serving as president of that body. He is also well known in business circles, being president of the wholesale house of Woodworth & Company, vice-president of the Parker-Young Company of Lisbon and the Woodstock Lumber Company. He is a trustee of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and also of St. Mary's School, and is president of the Concord Oratorio Society.



Edward Knowlton Woodworth

He is a member of the Knights Templar, Mystic Shrine, Wonolancet Club, Bow Brook Club, Intervale Country Club of Manchester and the

Beaver Meadow Golf Club, having served the latter club as president for six years, 1909 to 1915. Mr. Woodworth is an Episcopalian, a vestryman of St. Paul's Church, and is secretary of the standing committee of the diocese of New Hampshire.

Mr. Woodworth was married on June 25, 1903, to Clara Farwell Holt and has three children, Constance, Elizabeth and Margaret.

FRANK JONES SULLOWAY

The junior member of the firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth &



Frank J. Sulloway

Sulloway is Frank J. Sulloway, son of Hon. Alvah W. and Susan K. (Daniell) Sulloway, born in Franklin, December 11, 1883. He was educated in the Franklin public schools, St. Paul's School of Concord, and graduated from Harvard College in 1905 with the degree of A.B., and Harvard Law School in 1907 with the degree of LL.B. Admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1906, he practised law with the firm of Hill, Barlow & Homans in Boston until 1911, when he was admitted to the New Hamp-

shire bar and became a member of the firm on which he still continues.

Mr. Sulloway was married September 24, 1913, to Margaret Thayer, and has one child, Gretchen, born October 10, 1914. He is a member of the Bow Brook Club, Wonolancet Club, Beaver Meadow Golf Club, Intervale Country Club of Manchester, Harvard Club of Boston, Boston Athletic Association, Longwood Cricket Club of Brookline, and the Portsmouth County Club of Portsmouth. He is a Unitarian, in politics a Republican and is also a member of the Ballot Law Commission. He is a direct descendant, and his daughter, Gretchen, the youngest living descendant, of Ebenezer Eastman, first settler of Concord.

ROBERT UPTON

A well known member of the New Hampshire bar is Robert W. Upton, born Feb. 3, 1884. He was educated at the Boston University Law School,



Robert Upton

graduating in 1907 with the degree of LL.B. (*magna cum laude*), and was admitted to the Massachusetts bar

on February 15 and the New Hampshire bar in July of the same year. Mr. Upton has been a member of the firms of Sargent, Niles & Upton and Niles & Upton, the latter firm having been dissolved January 1, 1914. He represented Bow in the State Legislature of 1911 and served on the Ways and Means and the Judiciary committees.

He is a member of White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Bow Grange, P. of H.; and the Wonolancet Club. Mr. Upton married Martha G. Burroughs September 18, 1912, and has one child, Richard F.

ROBERT C. MURCHIE

Though still young in point of age and practice, Robert C. Murchie is



Robert C. Murchie

today one of Concord's foremost lawyers. He is the son of William and Agnes J. (Kellie) Murchie and was born January 22, 1885, in Scotland. His parents came to Concord in 1888 and Mr. Murchie attended the public schools of this city, being a graduate of the Concord High School. In 1909 he received the degree of LL.B.

from the law department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Returning to Concord he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and immediately entered the office of Senator Henry F. Hollis, later, in 1911, being made a partner in the firm of Remick & Hollis. Upon the dissolution of that firm in 1912, Mr. Murchie became a member of the firm of Hollis & Murchie. In 1912 he was elected county solicitor and was reelected in 1914.

While at Ann Arbor he was elected a member of the Barristers Club and he is also a member of the Concord Elks, Red Men, Beaver Meadow Golf Club and the Concord Canoe Club.

ALEXANDER MURCHIE

Well known to Concord people is Alexander Murchie, son of William and Agnes J. (Kellie) Murchie, born in Scotland March 1, 1887. He came to this country with his parents in 1888, and received his early education in the public schools of Concord,



Alexander Murchie

graduating from Concord High School in the class of 1906. Mr. Murchie

then studied at the University of Michigan Law School for the years of 1906-07 and 1907-08. He completed his studies in the office of Henry F. Hollis and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in June, 1909. Two years later, July 20, 1911, Mr. Murchie was elected city solicitor of Concord, and still serves the city in that capacity to the complete satisfaction of all its citizens. He is a member of the firm of Hollis & Murchie, with offices at the corner of Capital and State streets.

HARRY F. LAKE

Mr. Lake was born in Pembroke, N. H., November 28, 1876, the son of Moses R. and Mary J. (Batchelder) Lake. He was educated in the district schools of Pembroke and Pembroke Academy, graduating in the class of 1894. He then taught school one year. Entering Middlebury (Vt.) College, he graduated with the class of 1899, taught school two years and then took up the study of law in



Harry F. Lake

the office of Hon. John M. Mitchell, and at Boston University. He was

admitted to the bar in 1904 and became immediately associated with Mitchell & Foster, attorneys. In 1906 Mr. Lake became a partner, under the firm name of Mitchell, Foster & Lake, continuing until 1910, when Mr. Mitchell withdrew from the firm to become associate justice of the Superior Court; since when he has been in the general practice of the law, with William A. Foster, under the firm name of Foster & Lake.

GEORGE V. HILL

George V. Hill, Esq., came to Concord thirteen years ago to serve as



George V. Hill

city editor of the *Concord Monitor* during the constitutional convention and session of the legislature of 1902-03. Four years later he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar, and has since been in active practice of law in the State Capital Bank Building.

Mr. Hill was born in Deerfield in this state, November 3, 1875, and was educated at the Haverhill (Mass.) High School, Phillips Andover Academy, and Dartmouth College, not graduating from the latter. His

activities since leaving college, to enlist as a private in the Eighth Massachusetts Volunteers, the day war was declared against Spain in 1898, have covered a broad field of endeavor. He represented the *Boston Globe* while serving as an enlisted man in the army of occupation in Cuba, and, after the war, was with the *Globe* in Boston. Later he was on the staff of the *Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette*, and for nine years, with the exception of six months with the *Concord Monitor*, was connected with the *Manchester Union* in some capacity. Mr. Hill continued to manage the Concord bureau of the *Union* two years after he began the practice of law, and still exercises an active membership in the New Hampshire Press Association. He organized the present Publishing Company of the *New Hampshire Patriot* in 1910 and retains an interest in that concern.

In social and fraternal circles Mr. Hill has a wide affiliation. The United Spanish War Veterans receive his first attention, and he is also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, and of the Colonial Wars, is a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Grange, and other fraternal organizations, the Wonalancet Club and several athletic and country clubs.

In politics Mr. Hill has always been a Republican without any of the popular frills. He is married and has two children.

WILLIAM LYMAN STEVENS

A Concord man well known in law circles is William L. Stevens, youngest son of the late Hon. Lyman D. Stevens. He was born in this city April 5, 1880, and was educated in the public schools, Phillips Andover Academy and Dartmouth College, graduating from the latter institution in 1903 with the degree of A.B. To further his study of law Mr. Stevens then entered the Harvard Law School and, in 1906, the degree of LL.B. was conferred upon him. In December

of the same year he was admitted to the New Hampshire bar and, on January 1, 1907, entered the office of Leach, Stevens & Couch. A few years later Mr. Leach retired from the firm and January 1, 1915, Mr. Stevens became the junior member of the firm of Stevens, Couch & Stevens.

He is a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity, Casque and Gauntlet Society, Wonalancet Club and the Beaver Meadow Golf Club. October 2, 1914, Mr. Stevens was married



William L. Stevens

to Miss Marion Barrows Adams of Dorchester, Mass. In politics he is a Republican.

ROBERT JACKSON

Among Concord's younger attorneys who have made a creditable record for themselves in professional and other lines, is Robert Jackson, the junior member of the firm of Remick & Jackson, who was born in Dover, May 21, 1880, son of James R. and Lydia (Drew) Jackson. He was educated in the public schools of Littleton and Dartmouth College, graduating in 1900. Mr. Jackson then

became associated with Judge Aldrich of the United States District and Circuit courts as secretary, with head-



Robert Jackson

quarters in Boston, still pursuing his studies in law. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1907 and since has been associated in the practice of his profession with Judge James W. Remick.

He married Dorothy, daughter of Hon. Oliver E. Branch of Manchester, and has two children, Sarah and Hope. Mr. Jackson is a member of the Beta Theta Pi Fraternity and while in Boston was a member of the First Corps of Cadets, M. V. M.

ROBERT M. WRIGHT

Robert M. Wright, associated in the practice of law with Allen Hollis, is one of the most substantial of Concord's younger lawyers. A descendant of old New England parentage, Mr. Wright has always made his home on the farm in Sanbornton which has been owned by his family for a century and a quarter. He thus retains his rural environments, yet comes in daily contact

with city life while practising his profession.

After attending the public schools in Sanbornton, Mr. Wright graduated from Franklin High School and entered New Hampshire College, from which institution he was graduated in 1900.

Following graduation he taught school in Hill and Belmont, N. H., being principal of the grammar school in the latter town. After a period as instructor at the Stearns School for Boys at Hartford, Conn., he engaged in business in Hill for a period of four years. After a short period of business life he took up the study of law in the office of Streeter & Hollis at Concord and attended Boston University Law School in 1910. When Mr. Allen Hollis withdrew from the firm, Mr. Wright continued his studies with him, being admitted to the bar, in 1912. He has since continued with Mr. Hollis. Mr. Wright was a member of the Consti-

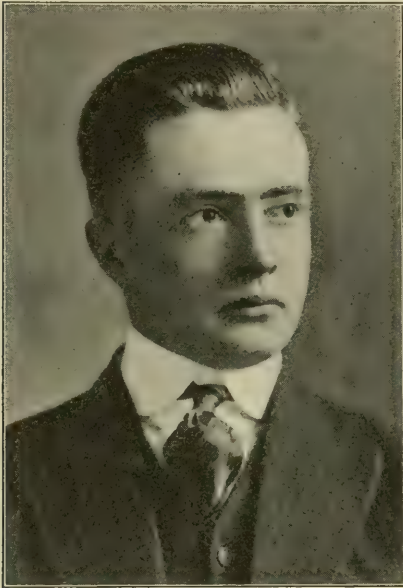


Robert M. Wright

tutional convention of 1912 and Republican member of the last legislature from Sanbornton.

FRANK G. DRISCOLL

Among the most popular of Concord's young attorneys is Frank G. Driscoll, son of David J. and Kath-



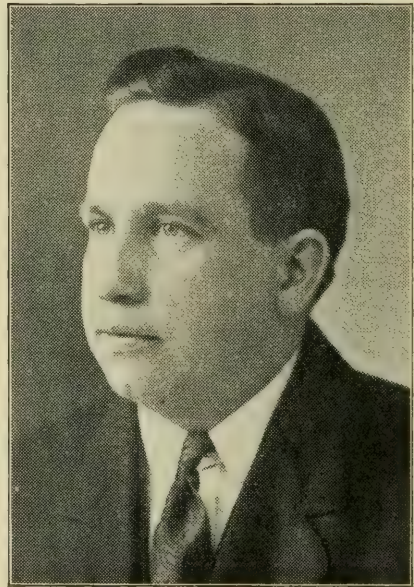
Frank G. Driscoll

erine (McLaughlin) Driscoll, born in Penacook, August 7, 1892. He received his early education in the schools of Penacook and later entered the University of Maine where he graduated with the degree of LL.B. in 1914. Mr. Driscoll was one of the few successful candidates who applied for admission to the New Hampshire bar in June, 1914. It was in September of the same year that he opened his office at 65 North Main Street and has enjoyed an extensive practice, having made a large number of friends in this city. Mr. Driscoll is at the present time the youngest member of the state bar.

J. JOSEPH DOHERTY

J. Joseph Doherty, one of Concord's most popular young men and one of three successful candidates at the December, 1914, bar examination is the youngest member of the New Hampshire bar in practice in Concord. Mr. Doherty was born in Concord, July 18, 1890, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Doherty. He was educated in the Parochial and Concord High Schools, graduating in 1909, and, later studied law with Martin, Howe & Donigan, and at Boston University Law School.

Mr. Doherty is state advocate of the Knights of Columbus, and a



J. Joseph Doherty

member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. At present he is engaged in the general practice of law at 3 Depot Street.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION

When the site, upon which stands the present Capital City of New Hampshire was first settled, very little thought was directed towards the physical welfare of the people. In those days disease was considered a menace, but as far as can be learned nothing but advice was obtainable, and that from the nearest farmer. Of course the Indian remedies were in existence, but very few people had faith in the Redskins whom they considered their deadly enemies. Sicknes was attended to by some kind neighbor, the settlers giving freely to one another. The colony is said to have been without a medical

inently connected with the affairs of the town and frequently served as moderator, town clerk and selectman, also holding the office of the justice of the peace. He practised medicine in this vicinity twenty-seven years, and died September 17, 1767. It cannot be ascertained whether Doctor Carter had any contemporaries, but a Doctor Emery is mentioned as a short-time resident.

Doctor Carter's real successor was Dr. Philip Carrigain, or McCarrigan, who came to Concord in 1768. He was distinguished as a surgeon, but in those days the science was far different from the present time, it being stated that a carpenter's saw



Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital

adviser for at least fourteen years, when Dr. Henry Rolfe came, and, having spent the winter here, and suffering from cold and the want of suitable provisions, it is supposed that he returned to Massachusetts.

The first physician to settle in Concord was Dr. Ezra Carter, known as the Elder. He was a young man and came from Salisbury, Mass., having studied medicine with Doctor Ordway in that town. At that time Concord had a population of about 250 and they were scattered from Bow to Canterbury, it being quite likely that his practice extended to these towns. Doctor Carter was prom-

and a sharp knife were quite a complement of tools for amputation.

As time went on more men became interested in the study of medicine. A medical college was opened in the state and later the New Hampshire Medical Society was formed. The early history of the society shows that its object was understood by neither the public nor the members, and it is to the valiant few who held together in spite of discouraging circumstances that the medical profession of today owes more than it can tell.

In 1834, on the grounds now occupied by the residence of the Hon. Benjamin A. Kimball, was estab-

lished Concord's first hospital, the Thompsonian Infirmary, which existed but a few years. This institution was followed by the Concord Botanic Infirmary, the Water Cure Establishment and the Improved Movement Cure Institute of New York, all of which lasted but a few years each.

In 1830 the condition of the insane in New Hampshire awakened much interest but each year the legislature failed to pass measures to remedy the situation. It was not until 1842 that the institution was established and Dr. George Chandler was given the super-



Dr. Granville P. Conn

intendency. He was succeeded by Dr. Andrew McFarland and Dr. John E. Tyler, the latter being succeeded by Dr. Jesse P. Bancroft who served the state from 1857 to 1883, when his son, Dr. Charles P. Bancroft, the present superintendent, took charge of the institution.

Dr. Edward H. Parker of Concord, a scholarly physician, was the first editor and publisher of a monthly medical journal, the *New Hampshire Journal of Medicine*. The first

issue appeared in March, 1850, and it was published by Doctor Parker until October, 1853, when he accepted a professorship in the New York Medical College. The publication passed in several hands in the next few years and in 1858 went out of existence.

In 1843 the practice of homeopathy was introduced by Dr. Augustus Frank, a German. His stay in Concord was brief but others entered the field, among whom was Dr. Ferd Gustav Oehme who later had printed a book called "The Domestic Physician," which was published by the late Edson C. Eastman.

The physicians of the town adopted their first table of fees on January 1, 1867, and among the nineteen signers were Drs. Granville P. Conn and Jacob H. Gallinger.

In 1884 the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital was established, it being the first general hospital in the state. Much credit for the establishment of this institution is due Dr. Shadrach C. Morrill, who went among his friends and secured pledges of money before active steps were taken to organize the hospital association. The institution has grown continuously since it was opened and today Concord is proud of its fine showing.

The constant and successful endeavors of the men who at one time made up the medical fraternity of Concord paved the way for the present generation, who, keeping abreast of the times, have placed this city in the foremost ranks in the medical world.

DR. GRANVILLE P. CONN.

The dean of the medical profession, though not at the present time a resident of this city, is Dr. Granville P. Conn. He was born in Hillsborough, January 25, 1832, of mingled Scotch, Irish and English ancestry. He was educated in the common schools, Francetown and Pembroke academies, and had completed two years of study in the civil engineering

course at Norwich Military Academy when ill health compelled him to withdraw from the academy. He began his study of medicine with Dr. H. B. Brown of Hartford, Vt., attended two courses of medical lectures at Woodstock, Vt., and received his degree of M. D. from the Dartmouth Medical School in 1856, when he began his practice in East Randolph,

years went on, his usefulness constantly increased. He was a member of several medical and fraternal organizations and has held a prominent place in the work accomplished by them. Doctor Conn retired from active life a short time ago and in August, 1914, left this city for Haverford, Pa., where he has since made his home with his son.



Dr. Irving A. Watson

Vt., continuing it at Richmond, in the same state, until August 19, 1862, when he was commissioned assistant-surgeon in the Twelfth Vermont Volunteers; serving with this regiment in the field, he was mustered out of the United States service in 1863. He came to Concord the same year.

Doctor Conn immediately, upon his coming to Concord, became prominent in medical affairs and, as the

DR. IRVING ALLISON WATSON

Since its organization, in 1881, the affairs of the State Board of Health have been conducted in a most efficient manner by Dr. Irving Allison Watson. He was born in Salisbury, N. H., September 6, 1849, and is the son of Porter Baldwin, born at Corinth, Vt., July 13, 1825, and Luvia E. (Ladd) Watson; grandson of Ithamar Watson, born at Weare, and



DR. FERDINAND A. STILLINGS

great-grandson of Caleb Watson, born at Hampstead, this state, and who served in the Revolutionary War. The doctor received his preliminary education in the common schools of New Hampshire, and at the Newbury (Vt.) Seminary and Collegiate Institute, later attending lectures at the Dartmouth Medical College and at the medical department of the University of Vermont, graduating M. D. from the latter institution in 1871 and receiving the degree of A.M. from Dartmouth in 1885.

As a physician, Doctor Watson began his practice at Groveton (Northumberland), N. H., and remained there ten years, during which time he was several years superintendent of schools; was twice, 1879-81, representative in the general court, and was also surgeon to the Grand Trunk Railway. He was largely instrumental in securing the passage of the act creating the state board of health; was appointed one of its members, and at its organization in September, 1881, was elected secretary and executive officer of the board, in which capacity he since been continued.

He is registrar of the vital statistics of the state; has five times been elected secretary of the American Public Health Association; has been president of the International Conference of State and Provincial Boards of Health; is a permanent member of the American Medical Association, honorary member of the Academia Nacional de Medicina de México, was assistant secretary-general of the First Pan-American Medical Congress, member of the Société Française d'Hygiène of Paris, of the New Hampshire Medical Society, the New Hampshire Historical Society; is a Mason, a Knight Templar, and is a member of many other organizations.

DR. FERDINAND A. STILLINGS

Since 1874 Concord has been very proud to claim as one of her residents Dr. Ferdinand A. Stillings, one of the leading physicians as well as surgeons

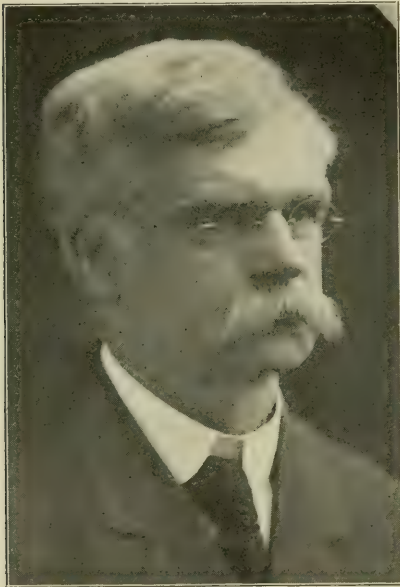
of the state. He is the son of Anson and Phoebe De Forest (Kenison) Stillings, and was born at Jefferson, March 30, 1849. The doctor was educated in the schools of Jefferson, Lancaster Academy and Dartmouth Medical School, where he received his degree in 1870. In the same year he was appointed assistant physician at the McLean Asylum in Somerville, Mass., and three years later he pursued his studies in the hospitals of London, Paris and Dublin. Returning to America in 1874, he settled in Concord where he has built up a large practice and has been frequently called to other points as a surgeon and consultant. Doctor Stillings is at present advisory surgeon of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, of the New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Women and Children and is also surgeon of the Boston & Maine Railroad. He served as surgeon-general on the staff of Gov. Hiram A. Tuttle and of Gov. Frank W. Rollins. While in this capacity he reorganized the hospital corps of the National Guard and instituted regular drills, which accounted for the competency of the corps that accompanied the First New Hampshire Regiment when the call came for the Spanish War. In 1899 Dr. Stillings was chosen to represent Ward Five in the General Court and was returned in 1901, being instrumental at both sessions for the passing of measures relating to public health and hospital improvements. He also caused to be passed a resolution creating a commission to investigate as to the advisability of establishing a sanatorium for consumptives, which reported favorably at the next session, when the doctor represented the tenth senatorial district.

He is an active and prominent member in the American Medical Association, New Hampshire Medical Society, the New Hampshire Surgical Club, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, International Association of Railway Surgeons, New York and New England

Association of Railway Surgeons and the American College of Surgeons. Doctor Stillings is medical director of the United Life and Accident Insurance Company, a director of the Mechanics National Bank, and a number of other corporations.

DR. GEORGE COOK

One of the best-known physicians of Concord is Dr. George Cook of 16 Centre Street, who has practiced medicine in this city for the past forty years. The scope of Doctor



Dr. George Cook

Cook's life has by no means been limited, however, to the study and practice of medicine, for he has been a close student of men and affairs both at home and abroad. Like other New Hampshire men of his profession, Doctor Cook has found time to assist in caring for the needs of the body politic, and, as a staunch Republican, has served the state in numerous capacities. A country-wide acquaintance among students of his profession, gained through extensive travel in the United States, has given him a broad, liberal mind

and an unfailing understanding of human nature. Doctor Cook has given freely of his time and talent to further the upbuilding of Concord and his kindly advice to numerous young men, whom he has assisted in one way and another to obtain a higher education, has had a direct beneficial influence on its citizenship.

Dr. George Cook was born in the historic town of Dover, N. H., on November 16, 1848, the son of Solomon and Susan Ann (Hayes) Cook. He was educated at Franklin Academy and Concord High School, coming to this city at the age of fifteen years. He read medicine with Dr. Charles P. Gage and Dr. Granville P. Conn, afterwards entering the University of Vermont College of Medicine. He graduated from the Dartmouth Medical College in 1869 and immediately began practice at Henniker, where he remained until 1870 when he went to Hillsborough, where he was in practice until he came to Concord in May, 1875, as a practitioner. In 1874 he was superintendent of schools in Hillsborough.

From that time on honors in the medical field came to Doctor Cook with great regularity. He was made assistant surgeon of the New Hampshire National Guard in 1879; surgeon in 1882, medical director in 1884 and in 1893 and 1894 was Surgeon-General on the staff of former Gov. John B. Smith. From 1878 to 1884 Doctor Cook was city physician and, during the administration of President Harrison, from 1889 to 1893, he was pension examining surgeon. At the time of the Spanish American War, Doctor Cook was major and chief surgeon of the First Division, Second Army Corps, U. S. V. He was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives in 1883 and 1884. Since 1885 Doctor Cook has been an inspector of the State Board of Health and has been a member of the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital since the institution was opened on October 20, 1884. He has

been president of the New Hampshire Medical Examining and Registration Board since the law went into effect in 1897.

Doctor Cook is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Center District Medical Society, Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, American Medical Society and, from 1898 to 1908, was Grand President of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Medical Fraternity of which he is now Grand Primarius and visiting officer among the different chapters in the United States and Canada. In this capacity he visits the Pacific Coast once every two years, and all chapters east of the Mississippi once a year.

Doctor Cook is a Mason and an Odd Fellow, member of the Sons of Veterans, New Hampshire Historical Society, and has been a vestry-man at St. Paul's Episcopal Church for the past twenty-five years.

DR. CHANCEY ADAMS

In the medical fraternity in this city, probably there is no man better or more favorably known than Chancey Adams, A.M., M.D., the son of Benjamin and Eliza Briton (Sawyer) Adams, who was born in North New Portland, Me., March 15, 1861. He belongs to a branch of the famous old Massachusetts family of the same name. Doctor Adams was educated in the district schools of North Anson, Me., and graduated from Anson Academy in 1880. He next attended the Waterville Classical Institute (now Coburn Classical Institute), Waterville, Me., graduating in 1881, when he became a student in Colby University at Waterville, completing his studies there in 1885. After teaching in the district schools of Embden, Waldoboro, and in the Phillips High School, he entered the Portland Medical School and later the Maine Medical School, graduating from the latter institution in 1891. In the same year he entered the

United States Marine Hospital at Staten Island. Thence he went to Taunton, Mass., as assistant physician in the Insane Hospital. It was after he had taken a three months' course in the Post-Graduate Medical School and College of New York City in 1893 that he opened an office in Concord.

The doctor is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire Medical Society, American Medical Association and New Hampshire Surgical Club.



Dr. Chancey Adams

In 1893 Dr. Adams married Laurinda Clara Coombs of Gloucester, Mass. He has two children, Edmund C. and Elizabeth B. Adams. The doctor is a Mason, Knight of Pythias, Shriner, a Son of the American Revolution; was city physician in 1897-98; is a member of the United States Pension Board of Examiners and also medical referee for Merrimack County.



DR. CHARLES RUMFORD WALKER

DR. CHARLES RUMFORD WALKER

Interested in public affairs and constantly working for the betterment of the people of Concord is Dr. Charles Rumford Walker, descendant in the fourth generation from the Rev. Timothy Walker, the first minister of Concord. He was born in this city February 13, 1852, and was fitted for college at Phillips Exeter Academy where he graduated in 1870. After receiving his degree from Yale four years later, he entered upon the study of medicine at the Harvard Medical School, graduating in 1878, in the same year being appointed a member of the house staff of the Boston City Hospital, where he served as surgical intern until January, 1879. In February of the same year he went abroad, in further pursuit of his professional studies, and was matriculated in the foremost institutions of Dublin, London, Vienna and Strassburg, his European studies occupying more than two years. Returning to Concord in March, 1881, the doctor established a practice which has grown to be one of the largest in this city.

Since the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital was established, Doctor Walker has been a member of its staff and is at present on the consulting staff of that institution. He has been physician at St. Paul's School and has served a term as surgeon in the National Guard. He is a member of several medical societies including the New Hampshire Medical Society, of which he has been president; and the American Medical Association, and has also been a member of the National Board of Health.

Doctor Walker is a trustee of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, Rolfe and Rumford Asylum, trustee and treasurer of the Timothy and Abigail B. Walker Free Lecture Fund. In 1892 he was elected a member of the board of aldermen and in 1894 he was chosen to represent Ward Five in the General Court.

He was married January 18, 1888, to Frances Sheafe of Boston, and

has two children, Sheafe Walker and Charles R. Walker, Jr.

DR. MARION L. BUGBEE

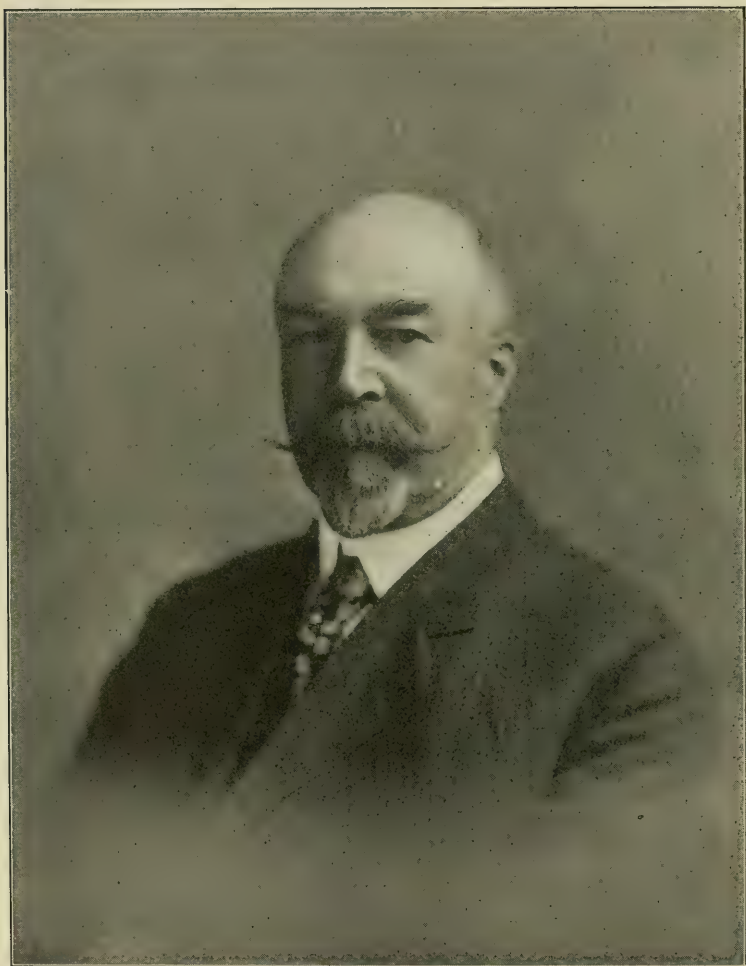
A person of marked ability in the professional circles of Concord is Dr. Marion L. Bugbee. She is the daughter of Jonathan and Ellen (Lewis) Bugbee born in Hartford, Vt., and was educated at the Tilden Seminary of West Lebanon, and in 1897 graduated from the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary.



Dr. Marion L. Bugbee

Doctor Bugbee was an intern at the Memorial Hospital of Worcester in 1898, later going to her native home in Hartford, Vt., where she remained until 1907 when she took a post-graduate course in the Post-Graduate Hospital of New York City. It was in the same year that the doctor took charge of the Memorial Hospital of this city, in which position she still continues.

She is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical societies, American Medical Association, chairman of the Public Health



DR. CHARLES P. BANCROFT

Committee for the Federated Clubs of New Hampshire and secretary of the Public Health Educational Committee of the American Medical Association for New Hampshire. Doctor Bugbee is also a member of the Concord Woman's Club, Friendly Club and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

DR. CHARLES PARKER BANCROFT

New Hampshire is, indeed, fortunate to have at the head of one of its largest institutions Dr. Charles Parker Bancroft, known country-wide as one of the foremost alienists of the present day. He is superintendent

Boston and in 1882 he was called by the trustees of that State Hospital to become superintendent and treasurer of that institution. At that time there were 260 patients whereas now the number of people receiving treatment at this institution exceeds 1,150. Doctor Bancroft has been identified with all of the progressive movements for the care of the insane.

From 1890 he has been interested in the general movement taking place throughout the country for the state care of the insane. This movement contemplated their removal from the county poorfarms and placing them under the care of the state, where



The New Hospital Building

of the State Hospital, having succeeded his father in 1882. Doctor Bancroft was born at St. Johnsbury, Vt., January 11, 1852, the son of Jesse P. Bancroft and Elizabeth (Spear) Bancroft. His early education was received in the common schools of Concord, Phillips Andover Academy, Harvard College, receiving the degree of A.B. in 1874; and the Harvard Medical School, from which he graduated in June, 1878. He was house officer at the Boston City Hospital for eighteen months and was an assistant in the New Hampshire State Hospital nine months.

In the spring of 1879 the doctor began his practice of medicine in

better provisions are possible for better classification and scientific study. This movement necessitated additional buildings and these comprised the following: in 1900, the Twitchell House, a building for convalescent patients; 1903, North and South pavilions; 1905, a hospital building for the accommodation of 165 patients, modeled after general hospitals; 1907, the Kent and Peaslee buildings for 175 patients; 1909, a new heat and power plant; and 1911, a building for industrial patients, accommodating 225.

Doctor Bancroft became interested in the better training of nurses and attendants and in 1888 established a

training school for nurses, modeled on the lines of the general hospital training schools. This training school has a three-year course and it is affiliated with the best training schools in New York City and graduates fifteen or more nurses each year, who are qualified to assume head positions in the State Hospital, or similar positions in other institutions, or to enter into private nursing.

The Doctor became interested early in the field of industrial training and vocational employment for insane. He established a shop many years ago for the employment of men patients in which many industries are taught, such as broom and brush making, cobbling and shoe making, printing, weaving and making hosiery. Women are similarly taught in various kinds of needlework, basketry, rug making and the like. Two industrial teachers are employed and an annual fair has been instituted in which the products of these various industries are sold to the public.

Under Doctor Bancroft, a pathological laboratory and a modern, up-to-date hydro-therapeutic room has been established in the hospital building for scientific study and the better treatment of the patients.

For many years he has been very interested in the colony care for the insane, and at his suggestion the state purchased about three hundred acres of farm land four miles distant from the hospital on which several patients are employed throughout the year, raising farm products for the main hospital. This is intended to be the nucleus of a larger and permanent farm colony.

Doctor Bancroft is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Boston Society for Psychiatry, and Neurology, of the American Medico-Psychological Association, of the New England Society of Psychiatry, and has been president of the three latter, as well as the Boston City Hospital Alumni Association.

He has been a frequent contributor

to these societies at their meetings and is author of the following reprints and other publications: Wood's "Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences," articles on the "Opium Habit," the "Physical Expression of Insanity," and a monograph on the "General Symptomatology of Insanity." Doctor Bancroft has published many other articles and has been called upon quite frequently to deliver addresses, among the most noteworthy are: "Inquiry into the Causes of Insanity, with Especial Reference to Prevention and Treatment," 1884; "Physical Basis of Sin," 1894; "Automatic Muscular Movements Among Insane," 1881; "Sub-Conscious Homicide and Suicide, Their Physiological Psychology," 1898; "Legal and Medical Insanity," 1900; "Paresis," 1904; "Reconciliation of the Disparity Between Hospital and Asylum Trained Nurses," 1904; "Reception Hospitals and Psychopathic Wards in State Hospitals for the Insane," 1907; presidential address, "Hopeful and Discouraging Aspects of the Psychiatric Outlook," 1908; "Women Nurses on Male Wards in Hospitals for the Insane," 1908; "Is there an Increase Among the Dementing Psychoses?" 1913; "Some Perils Confronting the State Care of the Insane."

Through the efforts of Doctor Bancroft, the New Hampshire State Hospital today is recognized as one of the foremost institutions in the country for care of the insane. His progressive methods have oftentimes been cited as models and adopted by various institutions.

ORLANDO B. DOUGLAS, M.D.

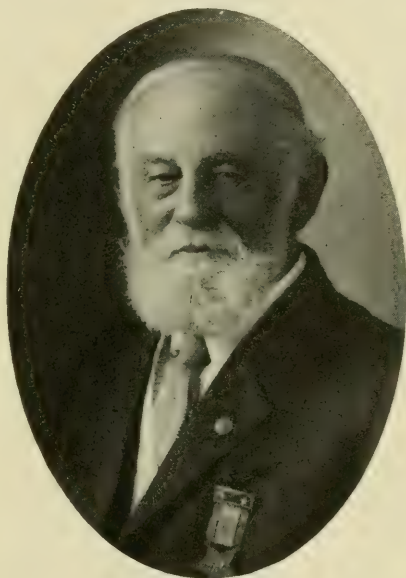
In September, 1901, Concord welcomed to her confines Orlando B. Douglas, M.D., of New York City. He is the son of Amos and Almira (Balcom) Douglas, born in Cornwall, Vt., September 12, 1836. His education was obtained in the common schools of his native state and Brandon Seminary. Later he taught

school three winters and in summers assisted his father in the lumber business and farming. In 1858 he went to Brunswick, Mo., and began the study of his profession. He was a participant in the terrifying turmoil in Missouri at the beginning of the Civil War, in 1861. In September he enlisted in the Eighteenth Regiment, Missouri Infantry, and saw some hard service; was twice wounded, once at the battle of Shiloh in 1862, being sent to friends in New England when he recovered. In July he reported to the Washington Park Hospital, Cincinnati, O.; was assigned to Provost Marshal duty till November, when he returned to his regiment at Corinth, Miss., where he was appointed Adjutant of his regiment. Later, by special order of Gen. Grant, he was assigned to Gen. Bayne's Brigade as A. A. A. G.

In 1876 Doctor Douglas removed to New York City, where for twenty-five years he was active in professional and medical circles. A certificate presented to Doctor Douglas in 1891, on the occasion of his trip to the north of Europe, states over the signatures of officers of different organizations, that he was at that time holding the following positions: that he was a graduate of the University Medical College of New York; treasurer of the New York Academy of Medicine; professor in the Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital; surgeon to the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital; was a member of the board of directors of the New York Physicians' Mutual Aid Association, and member of the Medical Society of the State of New York, and of its Committee on Publications.

Doctor Douglas is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, of the American Medical Association, honorary member of the Vermont Medical Society, and of numerous other kindred associations. He is author of various medical papers, largely on subjects connected with his specialty, diseases of the ear, nose

and throat. He was surgeon of Reno Post in New York City for twenty-five years, and member of the G. A. R. since August 25, 1868; is a Companion of the First Class, Loyal Legion of America. He is past commander, Department of New Hampshire, G. A. R.; is a 32d degree Mason and of the A. A. O. N. M. S.; is a Baptist; a Republican in politics; has been a member of the State Executive Committee of the N. H. Y. M. C. A. since 1903, and president of the New

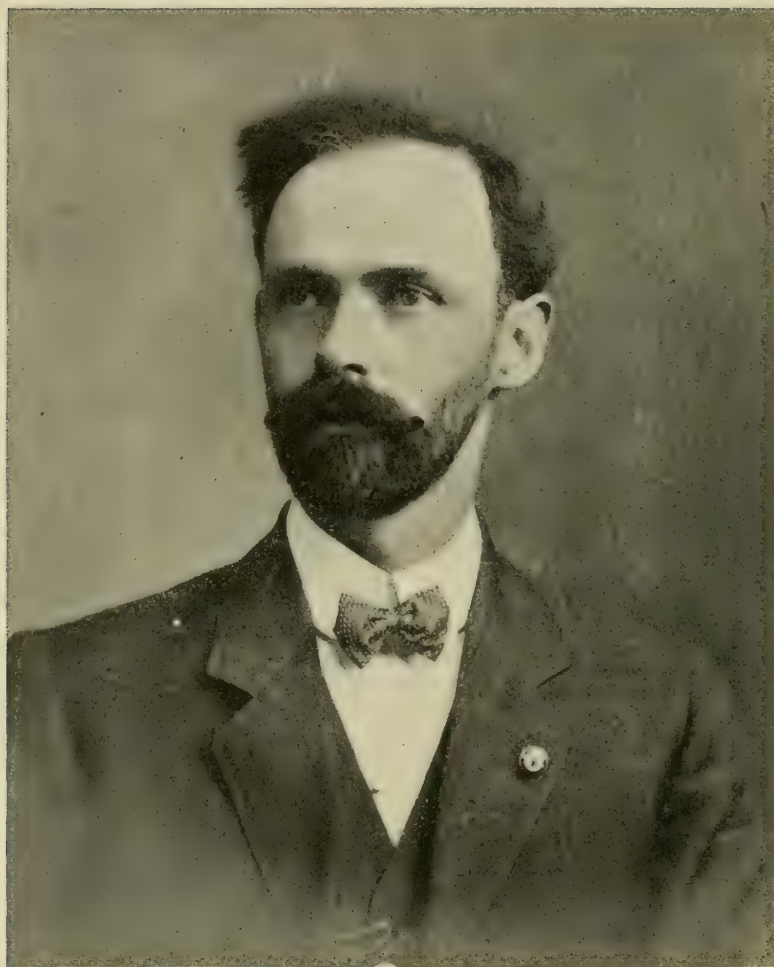


Orlando B. Douglas, M.D.

Hampshire Orphans' Home, in Franklin, ten years.

In September, 1875, he married Maria Manson Tiddy, who won fame as an army nurse in the Civil War. Mrs. Douglas was a very able woman and at the time of her death, on Jan. 11, 1913, was president of the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, past chaplain of the Woman's Relief Corps and chaplain of the New Hampshire Department, Woman's Relief Corps.

On May 3 of this year Dr. Douglas was appointed Medical Director of the National Association, Survivors of the Battle of Shiloh.



Loren A. Sander M.D.

LOREN A. SANDERS, M.D.

Loren Addison, only child of George S. and Prudence S. (Parker) Sanders, was born July 5, 1874, in Grafton, where he began his education. He later attended the public schools of Wilmot and New London. At the age of eighteen he came to Concord and entered the employ of the Abbott-Downing Company. Doctor Sanders had been in this city but one year and six months when he decided to take up the study of medicine, and, to prepare himself for his chosen profession, he entered Tilton Seminary in 1893. After graduating from this institution the doctor went to New York City where he continued his studies in the Bellevue Medical College, which about this time became merged with the medical department of New York University. On May 16, 1899, he graduated from that institution, following which he came to Concord and at once became associated in practice with one of the most eminent physicians and surgeons of the state, Dr. Granville P. Conn. Doctor Sanders from the first gave special attention to surgery, in which department he has been very successful, and is today an attending surgeon on the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital, and surgeon to the New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Women and Children.

He is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, New York and New England Association of Railway Surgeons, and is a fellow in the American College of Surgeons, and is Medical Examiner for the United Life, Columbian Life, John Hancock, Penn Mutual, and other life insurance companies. He is a Mason, a Baptist, and in politics a Republican. He has been a member of the board of health, has served four years in the city common council, two years as alderman, and was a member of the General Court, 1911-12.

On September 29, 1898, Doctor Sanders married Margaret A. Clough of Warner, N. H., daughter of Reuben and Mary Elizabeth (Clark) Clough.

DR. ELIZABETH HOYT-STEVENSON

The first woman of Concord birth to establish herself as a physician in this city was Dr. Jane Elizabeth Hoyt-Stevens. She was a student at Wellesley Medical College in 1879-83, and a graduate of the Woman's Medical College of the New York Infirmary (Blacknell College) in New York City, class of 1890.



Dr. J. Elizabeth Hoyt-Stevens

The doctor visited hospitals in England and Scotland during the summer of 1890 and was a resident physician at Lassell Seminary in 1890-91 and in 1892-93, Doctor Hoyt worked at the University of Vienna under Professor Schauter, Hertzfeld, Kaposi and Lukasieweiz.

Returning to Concord she opened an office at her ancestral home on North State Street in June, 1893, and was appointed consulting physician on the medical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in 1896. She resigned the position in 1899 for the purpose of spending an unlimited time in Europe, remaining abroad

nearly three years. About one half of this period was given to lectures and laboratory work in the University of Leipsic under Professors Chun, Wundt and Schmarsow, while nine months were devoted to travel in North Africa, Tunis, Algiers, and the Sahara desert.

Doctor Hoyt returned to America and to Concord where she unexpectedly resumed the practice of her profession in June, 1902. In April, 1906, she went as delegate from the New Hampshire State Medical Society to the International Medical Congress, then meeting in Lisbon, Portugal. After the Congress, which continued one week, she traveled three months through Spain, and went again into North Africa to Morocco and Algiers.

On June 26, 1907, the doctor married George W. Stevens of Claremont, since which time she has continued with office practice only.

DR. RUSSELL WILKINS

Doctor Wilkins, a son of the late Chaplain E. R. Wilkins, was born in Amesbury, Mass., April 23, 1873, and upon removal to Concord became a pupil in the public schools, graduating from the high school in 1891. Choosing the profession of medicine and surgery as a life work, he entered Dartmouth Medical College, and graduated from that institution in the class of November, 1895. He became the house officer of Cambridge Hospital in the following year, and in 1897 began the practice of medicine in Concord, in which he still continues.

He early manifested an interest in military affairs, and in 1898 was commissioned first lieutenant and assistant surgeon in the First New Hampshire Volunteers. He now holds the commission of major in the medical department of the New Hampshire National Guard, and for three years has been acting surgeon-general.

Doctor Wilkins served as a member of the Concord Board of Health

for six years, the last two as president. He is president of the Centre District and Merrimack County Medical Society, a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society and the American Medical Association, and one of the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. In 1913 he represented his ward in the state legislature.



Dr. Russell Wilkins

In 1903 he married Grace M. Thurber of Penacook, and hopes to be survived by his two children, Daniel and Dorothy.

DR. JOHN MCCLURE GOVE

Dr. John McClure Gove, the pioneer osteopathic physician of New Hampshire, has been engaged in practice since 1900, in Concord, and was the first osteopath to locate permanently in the state.

Doctor Gove was born in Raymond, N. H., in 1872, the son of Samuel and Mary (McClure) Gove. He was fitted for college at Sanborn Seminary, Kingston, N. H., and entered Boston University in 1892, from which institution he received the degree of Bach-

elor of Arts in 1896, and continued in the same institution for post-graduate study for another year. He was graduated from the Boston Institute of Osteopathy in 1900, and immediately came to Concord. In 1909 he took a special course of study in Massachusetts College of Osteopathy (formerly the Boston Institute of Osteopathy) and received the degree of Doctor of Osteopathy in 1910.

Doctor Gove was one of the organ-

He graduated from Concord High School in 1891 and received the degree of M.D., from Boston University in 1896. He located in Attleboro, Mass., immediately following graduation and practised there until October, 1905, when he removed to Concord.

He was married to Grace F. Page of Concord on June 29, 1898. They have two children, John Page Amsden and Edward Daggett Amsden. Doctor Amsden is a member of the Center



Dr. John McClure Gove

izers of the New Hampshire Osteopathic Society and is at present its president. He is also a member of the New England Osteopathic Association and of the American Osteopathic Association. He took a very active part in securing the passage of the medical law at the last session of the legislature, which provides a uniform standard of examination for all doctors and which raises the educational qualifications required of all practitioners coming into the state.

DR. HENRY H. AMSDEN

Henry H. Amsden, M.D., was born in Penacook, N. H., July 15, 1872.



Dr. Henry H. Amsden

District Medical Society, New Hampshire Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and American Medical Association, and is assistant visiting physician to the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. He is a member of the First Congregational Church, and a Mason and Odd Fellow.

DR. FRANK WILLARD GRAFTON

Prominent among the members of the medical fraternity of this city is Dr. Frank W. Grafton, who was born in Gilford, N. H., the son of James and Mary Jane (Collins) Grafton. He attended the public schools and received private instruction before he

entered the Bryant & Statton Business College in Manchester, after which he taught school for two years in Bow. The doctor took a further course of instruction in the Concord High School and entered the medical department of Dartmouth College in 1893, graduating two years later. In November, 1896, he began his practice in Concord, in association with the late Dr. E. H. Foster, and has been

the New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is also a fellow in the American College of Surgeons. He is also identified with Bow Grange, P. of H.; Masons, including the Shrine; Odd Fellows; United Order of Pilgrim Fathers and Knights of the Ancient Essenic Order.

Doctor Grafton was married December 19, 1896, to Edith Mathilde MacDowell, of Champlain, N. Y.



Dr. Frank W. Grafton

most successful, at present enjoying a large practice and having innumerable friends. Doctor Grafton is at present an attending surgeon on the staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

In politics he is a Republican and has the distinction of having been the first Republican town clerk of Bow. The doctor is a member of the Merrimack County Medical Society, New Hampshire State Medical Society, the American Medical Association,

DR. ROBERT J. GRAVES

Among Concord's most successful physicians and surgeons is Dr. Robert Graves. Though still a young man his accomplishments in the field of medicine and surgery have attracted wide interests. The doctor was born in Boscawen, June 22, 1878, the son of Eli E. and Martha (Williams) Graves. He received his education in the Concord High School and Harvard College, graduating from the latter institution with the degree of

A. B. His attention then turned to the study of medicine, entering the Harvard Medical School, where he received the degree of M. D. in 1903. During his last year at the medical school he was the prosector of anatomy. The doctor's hospital experience has been quite extended and has been in connection with some of the most prominent institutions of the country, including the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he served as

The doctor is a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, Massachusetts Medical Society, Aesculapian Club, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is a fellow in the American College of Surgeons. He is a member of several fraternal organizations, including the Masons and Shrine, Odd Fellows, Elks and the Grange. He is a Republican in politics and is a member of the South Congregational Church.



Dr. Robert J. Graves

house surgeon for two years, the Boston Lying-In Hospital and the Bournewood Private Hospital, having been assistant in the latter institution.

On November 28, 1904, Dr. Graves came to Concord to practice medicine and during his stay here has made friends with everybody he has come in contact with. His clientele is one of the most extensive and includes all classes and conditions. He is an assistant on the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital.

Doctor Graves married Helen McG. Ayers, October 10, 1905, and has three children, Katharine, Jane Phillips and John Kimball.

DR. W. PRESTON BEAUCLERK

In the foremost ranks of the medical profession in this city is Dr. W. Preston Beauclerk, the son of Sydney W. Beauclerk and Elizabeth (Yates) Beauclerk, who was born in Troy, N. Y., June 9, 1875. His early education was received in the Lyndon

Institute of Lyndon, Vt., following which he took a course at Norwich University in Northfield, Vt. Having decided to follow the medical profession, the doctor entered the University of Vermont where he received his degree of M.D. in 1896. Later in the same year he came to New Hampshire to practice medicine, opening an office in Contoocook. For seven years Doctor Beauclerk enjoyed an extensive practice in that village

a member of the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and is prominently connected with the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, the New Hampshire State Medical Society, the American Medical Association and the New Hampshire Surgical Club.

He is a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Wonolancet Club, Loyal Order of Moose, and the Sons of St. George.



Dr. W. Preston Beauclerk

and made a large circle of friends. Wishing to increase the field of his medical activities, he came to Concord in 1903, where he has since been located. Dr. Beauclerk has always taken a deep interest in the affairs of Concord and has done all in his power to promote movements that were for the benefit of the city and the people in general. His practice is one of the largest and most exclusive in the city.

At the present time the doctor is

DR. FRED A. SPRAGUE

Among the prominent young Concord physicians is Dr. Fred A. Sprague, who was born in Pembroke November 9, 1873, the son of Alvah S. and Eliza A. (Snell) Sprague, both families being of Revolutionary stock. He received his early education in the schools of Claremont and this city, also by private tutoring. Doctor Sprague entered the Baltimore Medical College in 1902, where he received his degree of M. D. While in college

he was a member of the A. O. D. fraternity. The doctor was an intern at the Maryland General Hospital for one year and, after passing the Maryland State Board and the New Hampshire Board he began his practice of medicine and surgery in Concord October 1, 1906, and, during the past three years, has made a specialty of X-ray work. He has been a member of the board of health for seven years and is also a member of the Spanish War Veterans, and several other medical and fraternal societies.



Dr. Fred A. Sprague

On July 7, 1903, Doctor Sprague married Jennie C. Brown, the daughter of Charles W. and Lecretia C. Brown of Concord. Previous to marriage Mrs. Sprague was a teacher in Concord schools for seven years.

DR. GEORGE HAVEN CLARKE.

Doctor Clarke was born in Concord, the son of David E. Clarke, a long-time dry goods dealer of this city, and Henrietta S. Clarke. He was educated in the public schools of this city, had private tuition in Boston and received his degree of M.D.,

from Tufts College Medical School in 1902, opening an office in Boston in the same year. While in that city the doctor had clinical experience at various hospitals and dispensaries and returned to his native city in 1905. Dr. Clarke is an assistant physician on the medical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital and a consulting physician of the Pembroke Sanatorium.

He is a member of the Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, a fellow of the New Hamp-



Dr. George H. Clarke

shire Medical Society and the American Medical Association, a member of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, and the Woonlancet Club.

Dr. ORAMEL HENRY STANLEY

One of the city's younger physicians is Oramel H. Stanley, who was born in Fryeburg, Me., July 11, 1887, the elder son of Charles Edward and Grace (Evans) Stanley. He was educated in the public schools of Frye-

burg and Fryeburg Academy, graduated from Bowdoin College with degree of A.B., and the degree of M.D. was conferred upon him at Bowdoin Medical School. Doctor Stanley was house physician at the Maine General Hospital, studied at the New York Lying-in Hospital and is at present an assistant on the surgical staff of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hos-



Dr. Oramel H. Stanley

pital. He came to Concord in 1913 and in politics is a Republican.

The Doctor is a member of the Beta Theta Pi and Phi Chi fraternities, Merrimack County and Centre District Medical Society, New Hampshire State Medical Society, New Hampshire Surgical Club, and is a Mason.

DR. CHARLES H. DOLLOFF

Doctor Dolloff was born in Cambridge, Mass., December 29, 1877. He was educated in the public schools of Cambridge and Everett and at Dartmouth Medical School, graduating in 1903. The doctor has been an intern in the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service.

In 1905 he came to Concord and has since been connected with the New Hampshire State Hospital. Doctor Dolloff acted as superintendent of that institution from January 1, 1915, until the reinstatement of Doctor Bancroft in the middle of May.

He is a Mason and a member of



Dr. Charles H. Dolloff

the New Hampshire State Medical Society.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

This beneficent institution, the only hospital in the state managed by and for women, is now in its twentieth year. It was incorporated September 12, 1895, largely through the efforts of Dr. Julia Wallace-Russell who began medical practice in Concord in 1878, the first woman physician in the capital, and one of the very earliest in the state. Miss Mary Ann Downing, whose life was devoted to

good works, helped Dr. Wallace-Russell to realize her dream, and became the first president of the new undertaking. The hospital was opened to patients, October 10, 1896. From that time till August 31, 1914, the date of the last annual report, 2,347 patients have been received, and forty-two nurses have been graduated from the training-school.

The permanent funds now amount to \$33,283.34, including six endowed free beds. As showing the state-wide interest in the hospital, it may be mentioned that of the six women providing these free beds two lived in Newport, and one each in Manchester, Dover, Hopkinton and Pembroke. The original house, 66 South Street, purchased in 1896 for \$7,000, is still the home of the hospital. It has been several times remodelled and enlarged, but it has never lost its homelike look. The number of patients has steadily increased till the accommodations have been strained almost to the bursting point. Last year, 1913-14, 258 patients were cared for, more than double the number, 127, received in 1905-06. The latter number was four times as great as during the first year when thirty-one only were enrolled.

The hospital has been fortunate in its location, facing on two streets with a large plot of land to the south, shaded by graceful elms, and an ample garden in the rear. The double piazzas, recently added by Mrs. Mary W. Truesdell, one of the trustees, are most helpful in bringing additional sun and air to the patients. The demand for accommodations has become so great that last summer four nurses slept in a tent on the lawn while the superintendent and night nurses have had to seek quarters outside the building. It is to relieve this pressure

that the Dickerman property, a comfortable house and land adjoining the hospital on the north, has recently been acquired. The great present need of the hospital is a separate maternity department. There were forty-five babies born in the main building last year; and the Hospital Associates are hopeful in the near future of raising funds for a two-story maternity ward.

The charge at the hospital is from \$12.00 to \$18.00 per week, which includes board and nursing except when the case is so critical that the patient must have a private nurse. Medical fees are extra, and the patients may employ any physician, male or female, that they choose. Anyone comparing these prices with the expense of sickness in one's own house can readily see that it pays to go to the hospital. Although the institution receives no state aid, depending upon its friends for its support, over 26 per cent. of charity work was done last year.

Dr. Wallace-Russell, the projector and founder of the hospital, was physician-in-charge till her lamented death, July 1, 1906. She was succeeded by Dr. Marion L. Bugbee, the present incumbent, under whose efficient direction the institution is continually increasing its usefulness. Miss Rosanna O'Donoghue has been superintendent for the last nine years. Dr. Ellen A. Wallace of Manchester sister of the founder, and the only one of the original board of officers now living, has been president since the death of Miss Downing in 1903.

The foregoing brief summary gives but the faintest outline of the noble work which this institution is accomplishing. Visit the place and see for yourself, if possible. If not, send for the annual report.

THE DENTAL PROFESSION

Though today the practice of dentistry is considered one of the most difficult, at one time Concord had no such person as a dentist on its lists of professional men, it being considered a side line of a physician, who was called upon occasionally to extract an aching tooth.

It was not until 1823 that Dr. Elijah Colby, a graduate of the medical college at Hanover, settled in the east village of Concord and gave particular attention to this profession, calling himself a surgeon-dentist. He had no contemporaries until 1834 when Doctor Willard came to this city. Doctor Willard was afterwards mayor and postmaster of Concord.

As time went on several were added to the ranks of the dental fraternity but it was not until the latter part of 1859 that there was practicing in Concord, New Hampshire's first dental college graduate, Dr. Eben G. Cummings, who opened an office in Phenix Block. Before this time the dentists of the state studied in a dentist's office, observing his practice. Doctor Cummings was the first dentist in Concord to use adhesive gold in filling teeth. Dr. George A. Young became associated with Doctor Cummings and the partnership was continued for nearly twenty years when their offices were separated.

The ranks of the dental profession have been added to continuously, and today their presence in the community is regarded as a necessity, the people of the present age realizing that the care of the teeth is one of the most essential factors of good health, and they are consulted as commonly as the family physician.

EDMUND H. ALBEE, D.D.S.

Doctor Albee traces his ancestry back to Colonial and Revolutionary times. He is the son of Willard S. and Harriet (Marsh) Albee and was born in Charlestown, N. H. His youth was passed on the farm and

attending the public schools of the town. He then entered the dental office of his uncle, Dr. William Albee, as a student, and, later, he was at Bellows Falls, Vt. Doctor Albee graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College in the class of 1891, and in May of the same year commenced practice in Concord, and is still in the same office.

He is a member of the National Dental Society, the Northeastern Dental Association, the New Hamp-



Dr. Edmund H. Albee

shire Dental Society of which he was president in 1914, and the Concord District Association. He is one of the consulting surgeons of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital. He attends the South Congregational Church. Doctor Albee married Lois Hurd of Newport, N. H. They have one child, Harriet Isabella.

DR. JOHN HENRY WORTHEN

Dentistry of the present day has become a science and the barbarities which were practiced on patients a few years ago have passed out of existence. Fully alive to the requirements of the times, Dr. John H

Worthen, located at 15 North Main Street, Concord, N. H., has made this profession a constant study, adopting every improvement of modern times.



Dr. John H. Worthen

Doctor Worthen was born in Holderness, N. H., April 21, 1868, and was educated in the public schools at Holderness until 1885. He graduated from the New Hampton (N. H.) Commercial College and School of Telegraphy in 1886. In 1896 he received the degree of D.D.S. at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery and afterwards graduated from the Jenkins Post-Graduate School in Porce-lain in 1905. He has practiced in Concord since 1896. In that time he has endeavored to apply every modern improvement to his profession. Doctor Worthen attended lectures and private classes on "Orthodontia" (the regulation of the teeth) in 1907 and 1908 in Boston under Doctor Baker, one of the most famous men in the profession in the country.

The subject of this sketch is a past president of the New Hampshire State Dental Society and the Contoocook River Improvement So-

ciety; has been secretary of the Concord District Dental Association since its organization in 1907, a charter member of the National Association of Oral Hygiene, and he is also a member of the National Dental Association, the Northeastern Dental Association, the Dental Protective Association, the Anti-Vivisection League, Automobile Legal Association, National Voters' League, and the Blue Lodge of Masons. Doctor Worthen is also a justice of the peace and a notary public.

On February 4, 1897, Doctor Worthen was married to Dell M. Moulton, a daughter of Revolutionary stock, in Plymouth, N. H., and has one daughter, Doris Moulton Worthen, now a junior at St. Mary's School in this city.

DR. LOUIS I. MOULTON

Dr. Louis I. Moulton has an office in Chase Block, Room 3, located at



Dr. Louis I. Moulton

15 North Main Street and has practiced in this city several years. He is a very prominent member in several of the leading dental societies.

DR. WILLIAM A. YOUNG

Dr. William A. Young was born in Concord, September 25, 1876, the son of the late Dr. George A. and Mary



Dr. William A. Young

(Cummings) Young, who came to Concord in 1861, where Dr. Young commenced the practice of dentistry in the office where he remained for forty-three years; and where his son is still practicing.

He was educated in the public schools of Concord, and graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College and Garretson Hospital of Oral Surgery in 1900. He immediately entered his father's office, and continued his association with him until the latter was appointed postmaster of Concord, December 13, 1903. Since his father's death, November 11, 1904, he has practiced alone.

He joined the New Hampshire Dental Society in 1900 and served on the Executive Committee for three years; was president in 1904, and is now treasurer, an office which he has held for eleven years. In 1902 he became a member of the Northeastern Dental Association, in which he has

held several offices, and is now editor. He is also secretary and treasurer of Philadelphia Dental College Alumni Association of New England. Doctor Young was the first president of the Concord District Dental Association, is a member of the National Association and is one of the consulting dental surgeons of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital.

He married, March 4, 1903, Nellie A. Bailey, born in Belmont, Mass., March 20, 1878, daughter of Milton G. and the late Olive (Berry) Bailey.

DR. GEORGE E. ROWELL

Among those most prominently identified with the dental profession in this city is one of Concord's own sons, Dr. George E. Rowell, son of Charles P. and Lecretia (Eastman) Rowell, who was born in the house where his father has lived for half a century. The doctor received his education in the schools of Concord



Dr. George E. Rowell

and then attended the Philadelphia Dental College where he graduated in 1900, at which time he was vice-president of the Garretsonian So-

ciety. It was in the same year that he opened his office at 40 North Main St.

Dr. Rowell is a member of the Psi Omega Fraternity, Eta Chapter; was president of the New Hampshire State Dental Society in 1913; has been a member of the Northeastern Dental Association since 1906, and holds membership in the Dental Protective Association, and the Royal Arcanum.

DR. CHARLES L. TRUE

Dr. Charles L. True, son of Joseph F. and Mary B. True, was born in



Dr. Charles L. True

Holderness on the shores of Squam Lake, September 13, 1860. He attended the district school of that town, Beede's High School at Center Sandwich and the New Hampton Institute. After teaching several terms at the town school, he began the study of dentistry with the late Dr. G. N. Johnson, continuing his studies in the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, graduating in 1891. The following fall he bought the office and practice of Dr. Edwin White at Tilton where he remained twenty years. While in Tilton his residence was on the Northfield side, where he served

two years on the board of selectmen and was twice elected a member of the school board of Union District. In 1899 he was elected president of the New Hampshire Dental Society. Doctor True was married, in 1894, to Alida M. Cogswell of Tilton and they have three children. In the spring of 1914 he bought the Chadwick estate, at 23 Merrimack Street, Penacook, where he now resides and enjoys a lucrative practice with office at his residence. The doctor spends most of his vacations raising vegetables and fruits at his summer home, the Shepard farm, on a southern bluff of Canterbury.

DR. CLARENCE J. WASHBURN

Well known to local people is Dr. Clarence J. Washburn, located at 51 North Main Street. He was born in Tunbridge, Vt., and at an early age his parents moved to Reading, Mass., where he received his education. Dr. Washburn is a pupil of Dr. Magoon of Wakefield, Mass., one of the



Dr. Clarence J. Washburn

Commonwealth of Massachusetts' most noted dentists. In November,

1901, he was registered in this state and in 1903 he married Miss Mary H. Brown of Attleboro, in the city of Dover, N. H.

The doctor is a member of the Concord Lodge of Elks the New Hampshire Dental Society, the North-eastern Dental Association, and the National Dental Association.

DRS. LESTER H. AND HAROLD C. PLAISTED

Dr. Harold C. Plaisted is in Concord on Monday, Tuesday and



Dr. Harold C. Plaisted

Wednesday of each week, while Dr. Lester H. Plaisted is in this city on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Their office is in Huntwood Terrace.

DR. E. S. CUMMINGS

Though still a young man, Dr. E. S. Cummings is considered a leader in the dental fraternity in this city. He is well known here and enjoys a large practice, his office being in the First National Bank Building.



Dr. Lester H. Plaisted



CAPITAL CITY BANKS

The first bank in Concord was chartered over one hundred years ago, and its institution unfortunately led up to a series of business discords which extended over a period of twenty years. At the June session of the legislature, in 1806, a charter was granted for the first discount bank in the city, or in this part of New Hampshire for that matter, and the following were made grantees of the Concord Bank: Timothy Walker, Robert Harris, Richard Ayer, John Bradley, William A. Kent and John Chandler of Concord; Caleb Stark and John Mills of Dunbarton; Baruch Chase and Joseph Towne of Hopkinton; Joseph Clough of Canterbury; Joshua Darling of Henniker; Aquilla Davis of Warner; Ebenezer Peaslee and William Whittle of Salisbury. The capital of the bank was made not less than fifty thousand or more than two hundred thousand dollars, in specie, and the charter was for twenty years.

Timothy Walker was chosen moderator and William Kent clerk, of the grantees' organization at the first meeting held on July 17, 1886, at David George's tavern. Unfortunately the selection of officers was a poor one, not from a personal standpoint, but by reason of the fact that Mr. Walker represented the North End and Mr. Kent the South End. There was a strong factional feeling at that time between the two sections of the city, for Concord had been divided topographically by the old Tan Yard Brook, which crossed Main Street near the present junction of North Main and Montgomery Streets, and the feeling between the residents of the two sections was extremely bitter.

Mr. Kent, of course, wanted the bank located south of the Tan Yard Brook, but Mr. Walker would not hear to it, and when it became evident that Mr. Walker controlled votes enough to swing the location of the

bank his way, Mr. Kent and his followers withdrew and participated in no further meetings, but not without a variety of suits at law, in which Daniel Webster appeared as attorney for the dissatisfied grantees.

The Concord Bank opened for business in February, 1807, in the home of Samuel Sparhawk, the cashier, with Timothy Walker as president. In 1808 the South End representatives opened the Concord (Lower) Bank with Joseph Towne as president and William A. Kent as cashier. The Concord Bank then became known as the "Upper Bank" and the rival institutions made things lively in Concord business for nearly a quarter of a century. The "Upper Bank," following the expiration of its first charter, in 1826, was renamed the Merrimack County Bank and the grantees erected at that time the brick building on North Main Street formerly used by the New Hampshire Historical Society as a home. In 1866 the directors of the old institution closed their business to avail themselves of the National Banking Act. The "Lower Bank" was forced to close its doors in 1840 when bankruptcy overtook it, thus it was with the closing of the old "Upper Bank" that the early and troublous history of banking was brought to a close.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The First National Bank, No. 318 on the government list, was organized in March, 1864, with a capital of \$100,000, the same being increased the next year to \$150,000. The incorporators were Asa Fowler, Enos Blake, William Walker, Benning W. Sanborn, George A. Pillsbury and Moses Humphrey. The first board of directors consisted of seven persons which included the six incorporators and Moses Humphrey. Asa Fowler was elected president, and Woodbridge Odlin, cashier, the latter serv-

ing only a short time, being succeeded by William W. Storrs. Its banking rooms at that time were located on the second floor of the brick block, immediately north of the Eagle Hotel, which were afterwards occupied for several years by the New Hampshire

This corner is one of the historic spots of Concord, being in the early days the sight of the Garrison House of James Osgood and later of the famous Wiggins Tavern. The bank from its organization to the present time has experienced an uninterrupted period



First National Bank

Savings Bank. Here the First National remained until 1868 when the bank was moved to the brick building opposite the Phenix Hotel, this building being built by the famous Concord (Lower Bank) in the early part of the last century. In 1892 the bank was moved to what was then known as the Statesman Building at the corner of North Main and Depot Streets.

of prosperity. Its growth has been continuous, its assets in 1864 being between \$100,000 and \$200,000 and in the present year (1915) between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000.

The executive officers of the bank, since the organization, have been as follows: Presidents: Asa Fowler, George A. Pillsbury, Augustine C. Pierce, William M. Chase, and Wil-

liam F. Thayer. Vice-presidents: William M. Chase, Frank S. Streeter, and William A. Stone. Cashiers: Woodbridge Odlin, William W. Storrs, William F. Thayer, Charles G. Remick, Charles W. Brewster, and Edward N. Pearson.

Assistant Cashiers: Charles G.

Streeter, John H. Brown, David D. Taylor, Edward N. Pearson, John B. Jameson, David E. Murphy, William F. Thayer.

THE NATIONAL STATE CAPITAL BANK.

The State Capital Bank received its charter from the New Hampshire leg-



National State Capital and Loan and Trust Banks

Remick, William A. Stone, and Carl H. Foster.

The present officers and board of directors are as follows: William F. Thayer, president; Frank S. Streeter, vice-president; William A. Stone, vice-president; Edward N. Pearson, cashier; Carl H. Foster, Assistant cashier. Board of Directors: William M. Chase, Solon A. Carter, Frank S.

islature in 1852, being the fifth bank organized in Concord. The capital stock at first was \$100,000, which was later increased to \$150,000, and, still later, to \$200,000.

The State Capital opened its banking rooms on January 26, 1853, on the second floor of Rumford Block. The original officers were Samuel Butterfield, president; Edson Hill, cashier;

Samuel Butterfield, Enos Blake, Abraham Bean, Hall Roberts, Asa Fowler, Robert N. Corning and Ebenezer Symmes, directors.

In the month of January, 1865, the State Capital was reorganized under the national banking act, taking the name of the National State Capital Bank. The original capital was \$100,000, which was increased in the same degree as was that of the State Capital, being, in 1872, \$200,000. The bank had occupied the same quarters as its predecessor, but in 1864 removed to the new State Block, occupying rooms directly over the corner store. At this time the officers of the bank were John V. Barron, president, and Preston S. Smith, cashier. The bank continued in this location until 1871 when the wooden building at the corner of North Main and Warren streets was purchased, and new quarters on the ground floor fitted up. On April 18, 1879, this building was destroyed by fire, and the bank took temporary rooms in Central Block, a short distance south. During their occupancy of this building, the present National State Capital Bank Building was built, and the bank occupied its new quarters in September, 1880.

Since the bank was organized, the following well-known men have served as its presidents: Samuel Butterfield, Hall Roberts, J. V. Barron, Lewis Downing, Jr., L. D. Stevens, and Josiah E. Fernald.

That it has been prosperous is shown by the statement which appears on another page of this issue.

The present officers and directors are: Josiah E. Fernald, president; Isaac Hill, cashier; Henry M. Bunker, assistant cashier; Benjamin C. White, Josiah E. Fernald, Willis D. Thompson, Arthur S. Brown, Harry G. Emmons, Harold H. Blake and Charles L. Jackman, directors.

LOAN AND TRUST SAVINGS BANK

The Loan and Trust Savings Bank

was chartered in July, 1872, and immediately organized for business with the following officers and trustees: Hon. J. A. Sargent, president; J. V. Barron, treasurer; Onslow Stearns, George G. Fogg, L. D. Stevens, J. V. Barron, Nathaniel White, J. E. Sargent, Lewis Downing, Jr., Calvin Howe, James Peverly, A. C. Pierce, Moses Humphrey, J. S. Norris, J. H. Albin, W. H. Allison, George E. Todd, Howard A. Dodge, trustees.

Since its organization, the bank has had four presidents, Hon. J. A. Sargent, John F. Jones, Hon. John M. Mitchell and Henry C. Brown. The vice-presidents have been John V. Barron, Calvin Howe, J. S. Norris, Lewis Downing, Jr., and J. E. Fernald; and the treasurers, J. V. Barron, George A. Fernald, John F. Jones, and Fred N. Ladd. Mr. Ladd, the present treasurer, has been connected with the bank, since 1879.

The bank for years occupied rooms with the National State Capital, the first location being on the ground floor of the wooden building on the corner of Warren and Main Streets. Here it remained until April 18, 1879, when the building was destroyed by fire, compelling the two banks to take temporary quarters in Central Block, a few doors south of Warren Street. In the meanwhile the present State Capital Bank Building was built, and occupied in September, 1880, and here the Loan and Trust remained until in 1897 increasing business made additional rooms imperative, and the present quarters were fitted up for them.

The bank has been prosperous ever since its organization, a dividend of 4 per cent. having been paid during recent years. Following is the statement as of April 1, 1915.

LIABILITIES	
Amount due depositors,	\$3,979,184.69
Guaranty fund,	200,000.00
Undivided earnings,	137,934.44
	<hr/>
	\$4,317,119.13

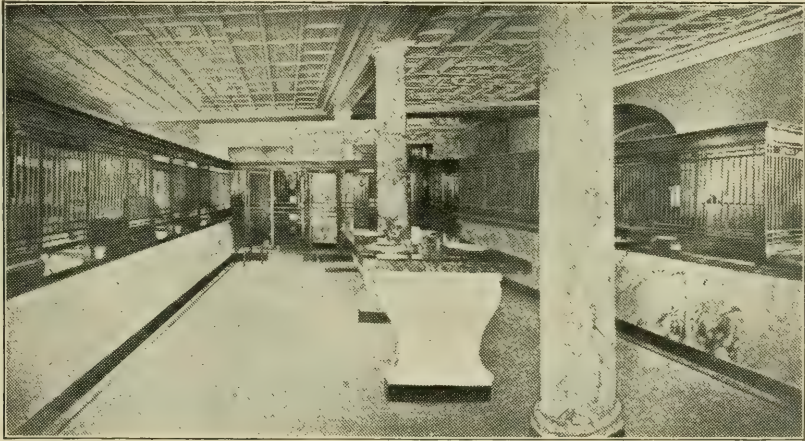
ASSETS	
Loans secured by real estate,	\$1,476,591.86
Notes (personal and collateral)	505,292.34
Bonds,	1,931,935.85
Stocks,	307,660.00
Real estate,	9,958.00
Cash on hand and cash on deposit in banks,	85,681.08
	<hr/>
	\$4,317,119.13

The present officers and trustees of the Loan and Trust Savings Bank are Henry C. Brown, president; Josiah E. Fernald, vice-president; Fred N. Ladd, treasurer; George R. Connell and Harold P. Connor, assistants; Howard A. Dodge, Charles H. Sanders, John F. Webster, Henry C.

1889 to 1893, during which time E. H. Woodman was president. James Minot was the first cashier, serving until 1894, when he was succeeded by the present cashier, Harry H. Dudley.

The bank took over the private banking business of Minot & Company and commenced business with a capital of \$100,000, which was increased to \$150,000 and later to \$200,000. The total assets of the bank at this time are \$1,273,291.25.

The bank started business in the present New Hampshire Bible Society rooms, but growing business made



Mechanicks National Bank—Merrimack County Savings Bank

Davis, Walter H. Tripp, William A. Foster, George C. Preston, E. H. Brown and Arthur P. Morrill, trustees.

THE MECHANICKS NATIONAL BANK

The Mechanicks National Bank was chartered and authorized to do business as a national bank January 3, 1880, the incorporators being the following: Josiah Minot, E. H. Rollins, B. A. Kimball, J. P. Bancroft, S. C. Whitchee, J. M. Hill, and John Kimball. Josiah Minot was the first president of the bank, serving one year. Hon. B. A. Kimball was elected president in January, 1881, and has served in that capacity since, with the exception of the years from

changes necessary, and, in 1888, the present quarters were occupied. In 1910, in connection with the Merrimack County Savings Bank, extensive improvements and alterations were made, including a burglar- and fire-proof vault, new safe deposit boxes and other up-to-date equipment.

The present officers and directors of the bank are the following: B. A. Kimball, president; H. W. Stevens, vice-president; H. H. Dudley, cashier; H. L. Alexander, assistant cashier; B. A. Kimball, H. W. Stevens, J. F. Webster, G. M. Kimball, F. A. Stillings, C. P. Bancroft, W. K. McFarland, E. J. Hill, A. H. Britton and E. M. Willis.

THE MERRIMACK COUNTY
SAVINGS BANK

The Merrimack County Savings Bank was established in 1870 in a room on School Street, which is now one of a suite occupied by Albin & Sawyer. It later joined with the Mechanics National Bank in fitting up banking rooms, which were much

a guaranty fund and accumulated earnings of over \$300,000.

The present officers and trustees are the following prominent Concord men: Frank P. Andrews, president; William S. Huntington, treasurer; Henry W. Stevens, Willis D. Thompson, Benjamin W. Couch, Willis G. Buxton, Harry H. Dudley, Joseph



New Hampshire Savings Bank

improved in 1910, when the whole interior was changed and modern fixtures installed.

Hon. Lyman D. Stevens was the first president; Hon. David A. Warde, vice-president, and Hon. John Kimball, treasurer. The first report to the bank commissioners showed deposits of \$36,917.07. The deposits now amount to \$3,650,314.04 with

S. Mathews, William L. Stevens, Henry A. Kimball and Eben M. Willis, trustees.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SAVINGS BANK

The New Hampshire Savings Bank was organized in July, 1830, with Samuel Green as president, Samuel Morrill, treasurer, and the following trustees: Timothy Chandler, Nathan

Ballard, Jr., Samuel Fletcher, Francis N. Fisk, Samuel A. Kimball, Jonathan Eastman, Jr., Nathaniel G. Upham, Isaac Hill, Richard Bradley, William Low, Robert Ambrose, Ezekial Morrill, Hall Burgin, William Gault, Stephen Brown, David George, William Kent and Richard Bartlett.

The banking rooms were located in the old Historical Society Building but as the growth of the city extended southward, in 1868 new quarters were taken over the drug store of E. H. Rollins, which had formerly been occupied by the Mechanics Bank and the First National Bank. Business was carried on here until the latter part of 1886, when the Bank purchased the building and had it removed. A new building was erected on this site and on May 9, 1887, the New Hampshire Savings Bank occupied the quarters, where it is now located.

The exact charter name of this banking institution was "The New Hampshire Savings Bank in Concord," and under this name the Bank carried on its business for many years.

Seven presidents have directed the affairs of the bank since its organization: Samuel Green, Joseph Low, Francis N. Fisk, Samuel Coffin, Joseph B. Walker, Samuel S. Kimball and Samuel C. Eastman, the latter of whom is the present head.

The treasurers have numbered five: Samuel Morrill, James Moulton, Jr., Charles W. Sargent, William P. Fiske and Ernest P. Roberts, the last named being elected to the position on the decease of the late William P. Fiske and who is the present occupant of the position.

The New Hampshire Savings Bank has long been known as one of the most prudently managed banking institutions in the state and has always enjoyed the full confidence of its depositors.

Dividend No. 1, which was paid in January, 1831, amounted to \$17.32 while dividend No 127, paid in January, 1915, eighty-four years after the

organization of the bank, amounted to \$479,010.12, at which time the number of depositors was 17,558.

The present officers of the New Hampshire Savings Bank are Samuel C. Eastman, president; George M. Kimball, vice-president, and Ernest P. Robert, treasurer. The trustees are John C. Thorne, Samuel C. Eastman, Charles R. Walker, John P. George, George M. Kimball, Charles P. Bancroft, Harry M. Cavis, Frank L. Gerrish, and James O. Lyford.

CONCORD BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Few people realize the important part the Concord Building and Loan Association has taken in the history of Concord.

Chartered September 7, 1887, it has an authorized capital of \$1,000,000.

It commenced actual business September 21 of that year and down to the present time homes to the value of \$639,350 have been fully paid for and it now has upon its books real estate loans amounting to \$315,150 in process of payment, or a grand total at the end of twenty-eight years of \$954,500 invested in homes, nearly all of which are in the city of Concord.

During this time the Concord Building and Loan Association has never lost a dollar on its loans, a very remarkable record.

At the present time it has a membership of 857 holding 6,556 shares, an average of $7\frac{2}{3}$ shares for each shareholder. The present real estate loans, amounting to \$315,150, are carried by 196 shareholders, an average loan of \$1,556.89 to each.

By making regular graded payments each month, that resemble as nearly as possible rent charges, the borrower is able to settle his account with the association in eleven years' time with an interest charge of 4.6 per cent.

The association enables people of moderate means to systematically lay by a small amount monthly upon

which they receive a good rate of interest.

Shareholders in the 44th series, retired January 1, realized 6.7 per cent on their investment.

ASSETS	
Real estate loans	\$315,150.00
Share loans	7,100.00
Cash on hand	1,642.76
	<hr/>
	\$323,892.76
LIABILITIES	
Dues capital	\$258,464.00
Profits	55,320.53
Suspense	108.23
Notes payable	10,000.00
	<hr/>
	\$323,892.76

Since its organization the association has had four presidents, as follows: Orrin F. Swain from 1887 to 1895, William A. Thompson from 1895 to 1901, Seth R. Dole from 1901 to 1905, and Hamilton A. Kendall from 1905 down to the present time. There have been two secretaries, Frank H. Locke from 1887 to the

time of his death on January 28, 1905, and Frank P. Quimby, who succeeded him and who is secretary at the present time.

Nathaniel E. Martin has held the position of solicitor and treasurer since the association was organized.

The present board of directors consists of Hamilton A. Kendall, president; Henry E. Chamberlin, vice-president; Frank P. Quimby, secretary; Nathaniel E. Martin, solicitor and treasurer; Clifton W. Drake, Hinman C. Bailey, Henry B. Eaton, Fred B. Powell, Aristide L. Pelissier, William D. Chandler, Henry O. Powell, Roy E. George.

Under the recent order of the bank commissioner every book in the association was presented for verification and found correct. During the past four years, since the verification of pass books in 1911 there has been an increase in membership of over 150.

It should be the wish of all citizens that an institution that is doing so much good for the city may continue long and prosper.



THE BUSINESS SECTION OF CONCORD

By James W. Tucker

There is but one locality in the Capital City in which nearly all the citizens have a common interest and that is the business section. Here the merchant conducts his store and the professional man his practice, here the people of Concord gather in everyday life to transact their business, and on holidays the business section is the center of the celebration, if it so happens that one marks the occasion. The various out-of-door pageants, that have, from time to time, taken place on the thoroughfares that make up the business section,

History tells us that the first building was erected on the street nearly two hundred years ago, so it was nearly a half century before Concord was chartered as a town that the proprietors laid out the main thoroughfare of the plantation of Rumford. The street was originally one hundred sixty-five feet wide and it extended from a point near Horse-shoe Pond to a point near the present junction of South Main and West streets. Upon the street abutted sixty-eight of the one hundred and three original house lots, and when



Main Street, Looking South

have been described as "martial, funeral, religious and civic."

Under the latter classification would come the celebration which marks the occasion of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of Concord as a parish. The fact that the city has celebrated such an auspicious event, and that the formal exercises and other happenings of the occasion occurred in the business section of the city, recalls similar occasions of former years and the mind at once reverts back to the time when the first settlers laid out Main Street, where by far the greater part of the business section is now located.

the settlers began to erect houses they were allowed to advance their street lines two rods, thus reducing the width of the street to ninety-nine feet, which it has since remained.

In 1726 a block house was erected on the main thoroughfare and twenty-five years later the old North Meeting House was erected upon the same site. On the site of the present court house or county building was erected, in 1790, the first town house and here the general court often convened. Two years later the post office was located at the north end of Main Street. After that, business houses began to grow in number and impor-

tance, two establishments of note at that time being the public hay scales, located near what is now the corner of Montgomery and North Main streets, and the town pound. In fact the center of the business section was originally located far north of where it is today, and since that time it has been moving steadily south until now the center of the business section is considered to be somewhere in the neighborhood of the junction of Warren and North Main streets.

Many sections of Main Street have

as it rolled down the hill just south of Pitman Street and across the old Tan Yard Brook at the bottom of the gully. How amazed that observer would be, could he stand today on the steps of the new Eagle Hotel and watch one of the luxuriously appointed pleasure automobiles sweep around that same bend and never once lose sight of it as it rolled noiselessly by a large electric car and drew up in front of him. If his mind could encompass the fact that the smooth level piece of roadway was but a



At the Junction of Pleasant Street

been elevated repeatedly until they are now from ten to twenty feet higher than they were when the street was originally laid out. Probably the particular part of Main Street in which the greatest change has been wrought is that part of what is now North Main between Center and Pitman streets. Here there used to be a deep gully, so deep in fact that a person standing on the steps of the old Eagle Coffee House, watching the stage coach as it swung into view around the bend in front of what is now the county building, would lose sight of the equipage entirely,

small portion of a great highway that stretched from Canada to the sea, still greater would be his amazement.

As a result of the foresight of their ancestors Concord merchants today are able to transact their business on a broad, well-located street, which has none of the characteristic narrowness of the business streets found in so many other New England towns and cities. Modern business blocks have slowly but surely taken the place of the older frame houses, and today the historic structures are practically all gone, the oldest building in the business section today being the barn

which stands in the rear of Dr. Russell Wilkins' home at the corner of Montgomery and North Main streets. Aside from the historic outbuilding the home of Doctor Wilkins is prominent by reason of the fact that it is erected on the site where formerly stood the house in which the first child was born in this city. With the growth of Concord the business interests have been forced to spread from the Main Street proper to the several intersecting streets.

The evolution of Concord's main business thoroughfare from a shaded Indian trail along the west bank of the Merrimack to a broad, smooth-paved street lined with substantial business blocks and equipped with every modern convenience, including street cars, electric lights, fire hydrants, etc., has consumed several generations of time and to the unthinking man it means very little. However, that Concord has been able to keep fully abreast of the times is due to the wisdom and self sacrifice of those business leaders who have given freely of their time, money and knowledge to do their part in effecting this wonderful metamorphosis from trail to city street. The era of improvement is by no means over. Every year brings new projects and new problems for Concord leaders to work out, and when the necessity arises the municipality has always been able to count on the business man to do his part. Included in the following pages are the brief sketches of the substantial firms of the business section.

DAVID E. MURPHY

From bundle boy to department store owner is quite a long jump in the mercantile world and sounds more like fiction than fact, yet that is what may truthfully be said of the career of David E. Murphy, one of New Hampshire's most prominent dry goods merchants. At the age of fourteen years Mr. Murphy started his career in life with the F. B. Underhill

dry goods firm, then located a few doors below the site of Mr. Murphy's present store. Today he is the sole owner of an extensive department store which occupies a front on Main Street formerly taken up by practically four large stores.

Probably no man has been more intimately connected with the dry goods business in this city than Mr. Murphy. Upon the death of his first employer, Mr. F. B. Underhill, he went to work for the succeeding firm, Stearns-Wimphfiemer Company, and when the later firm sold out to F. C. Hardy, Mr. Murphy engaged with Hammond & Thurston.

It was on May 6, 1886, twenty-nine years ago, that he first threw open the doors of his own establishment to the people of Concord. Since then the growth of his business has been steady, due to the high business principles and perseverance of the firm head. First one store was added, then another and finally another, until on Thursday, November 8, 1906, the present beautiful store was formally opened to the public. Well lighted, with excellent ventilation, the roomy interior is beautifully decorated with mahogany show cases, counters and fittings. The exterior, with its large, well-decorated show windows is equally attractive, the whole forming one of the finest stores in the state, where one can buy anything from a paper of pins to a fine fur garment.

Mr. Murphy is a native of Concord, having been born and raised in the old North End. He was educated in the schools of Concord and completed his studies in the college of business experience which has graduated more "captains of industry" than all the universities in the world.

On April 24, 1905, Mr. Murphy married Katherine L. Prentis of New York City. Their beautiful home on South Street is really a country home in the city for it combines all of the delights of a rural estate with the modern comforts and conveniences of a city home and is less than two miles



DAVID E. MURPHY

from the State House. The Murphy home, known as "Nestledown," was formerly the old Worthen homestead. It contains some twenty acres of land with a fine old brick mansion erected by Richard Worthen in 1820.

Mr. Murphy is a member of St. John's Roman Catholic Church. He is a member of the Catholic Club of New York City, the Wonolancet Club, and is affiliated with the Knights of Columbus. In business life he is a director of the First National Bank, a trustee of the Union Trust Company

sistently advanced up the ladder of success in spite of many seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

Mr. Saltmarsh was born on July 7, 1883, the son of William H. and Elizabeth (Abbott) Saltmarsh. He attended the public schools of the city and graduated in 1903 from the Concord Business College. An expert typewriter and stenographer, it was little to be wondered that the proprietor of the business college found employment for the young man in his art store. Here Mr. Saltmarsh re-



Interior of David E. Murphy's Store

and a former trustee of the State Industrial School at Manchester. He was one of the Pierce Statue Commission, under whose auspices the beautiful bronze and granite memorial to New Hampshire's only president was erected in front of the State House and was marshal of the day at the dedication of the same.

BROWN & SALTMARSH

The art and stationery store of Brown & Saltmarsh, at 86 North Main Street, one of the leading business houses of the street, is now owned by William A. Saltmarsh, a Concord boy, born and bred, who has per-

maintained for six years, learning the type-writing repairing business and acting as head clerk of the establishment.

In October, 1910, Mr. Saltmarsh, in partnership with William W. Brown, started an art and stationery store at 86 North Main Street, which place had been occupied for years by the Frank P. Mace Bookstore. From a small beginning the business soon assumed broad proportions, and when Mr. Brown decided to retire from the partnership to take up an entirely different branch of business, Mr. Saltmarsh bought his partner's share, the trade being consummated on November 5 of last year. As sole

owner, Mr. Saltmarsh has not deviated from the high business principles which have brought the concern to its present rank among the business interests of Concord.

In the store, conveniently arranged and attractively displayed, may be found the best in art goods, stationery, and office supplies. A fine line of typewriters and typewriter supplies is also carried and the framing department is one of the largest in the state. Over 3,000 frames were con-



William Saltmarsh

structed last year and, during the past five years, picture frames have been shipped from the store into almost every state in the Union, as well as to numerous foreign countries. This year the framing business will be even greater than it was in 1914. The store is well lighted, well ventilated and the attractive arrangement of the art goods has made a beautiful interior.

Mr. Saltmarsh has surrounded himself with courteous and competent assistants and is always glad of an opportunity to serve the public to the best of his ability, and that the

public has always been pleased with the quality of service rendered is evidenced by the wonderful growth of the business of the concern in the past five years.

W. H. DUNLAP & COMPANY

One of the best-known drug firms in Concord is that conducted by Mr. William H. Dunlap at 99 North Main Street. This business was started on August 29, 1889, at 117 North Main Street, the proprietors at that time being Mr. Dunlap and Roland A. Jeffers. It was continued at that location until January 1, 1895, when it was removed to the present loca-



Store of W. H. Dunlap

tion. Mr. Jeffers remained with the firm until March 8, 1912, when he retired to enter the real estate business after 23 years of business association with Mr. Dunlap.

The store has connected with it an Eastman Kodak agency and a photographic department which includes an up-to-date developing, printing and enlarging plant, carried on by Walter E. Dunlap, son of the proprietor, and a young man whose intimate knowledge of the business has brought him a large business from all over the state. Mr. William H. Dunlap has been connected with the drug business in this city for the past thirty-seven years, and is highly appreciative of the generous patronage which has been extended to him.

A. H. KNOWLTON & COMPANY

By G. Arthur Foster.

On April 1, 1893, William E. Baker, a clerk in the drug store of C. H. Martin & Company, and Arthur H. Knowlton, employed by Underhill & Kittredge, druggists, became partners and, under the name of Baker & Knowlton, entered the drug business at 34 Pleasant Street.

This firm was successful from the start, and continued until October

the latter entering the art publishing business with a local firm.

Mr. Charles E. Pike of Boston was made manager of the store and continued in that capacity until the early part of the present year, when the store was purchased by a corporation, the officers and members of which are the following: Dr. F. W. Grafton, president; A. H. Knowlton, treasurer and manager; James P. Forsyth, secretary; Charles E. Pike and Dr. W. P. Beauclerk.



Interior of "The Knowlton"

23, 1899, when failing health forced Mr. Baker to retire, his interest in the business being purchased by Herman E. Jewell, who became a silent partner, the firm name being changed to A. H. Knowlton & Company. The store was called Knowlton's Pharmacy.

On June 1, 1903, Mr. John E. Thompson, who was connected with John Wyeth & Brother, a wholesale drug firm of New York, purchased the interest of Mr. Jewell and two years later bought Mr. Knowlton's interest,

This corporation, under the name of A. H. Knowlton & Company assumed charge of Knowlton's Pharmacy and, on April 17, opened a new store, "The Knowlton," a specialty drug store, at 16 North Main Street. The latter is entirely fitted throughout with new and modern fixtures, as well as a magnificent fountain, and is a welcome addition to Concord's up-to-date stores.

Mr. Pike, of the firm, is the New England representative of the manu-

facturers of the fountain and fixtures, and The Knowlton serves as a most favorable show room for them, several having already been sold in this section. This store is one of the very finest in New England and should be inspected by everyone visiting Concord.

LINCOLN'S

The furniture store of George L. Lincoln & Company was opened at 26 Pleasant Street on September 1, 1901, the firm consisting of George L. Lincoln and J. Henry Drake. In 1903 Mr. Lincoln purchased his partner's interest and conducted the business alone until January 1, 1914, when Ernest S. Chase of New Bedford, Mass., entered the firm as manager and the company was incorporated with the following officers: George L. Lincoln, president and treasurer; H. W. Lincoln, vice-president, and E. S. Chase, secretary.

From the beginning there has been a constant growth in the business,

floors and basement at 26 Pleasant Street, the top floor at No. 28 and a large basement in Odd Fellows Block.



Ernest S. Chase

The constant aim of this progressive house has been to give the greatest possible value for the price charged and attend promptly to the desires of patrons. Whatever one may desire for the home in furniture, rugs, draperies, ranges, crockery and wall paper may be found here. It is significant that the firm was the first in Concord to use an auto-truck for delivery purposes.

Mr. Lincoln, the founder of the business, was born in Concord, January 13, 1857. After learning the upholstery trade he established a business in company with the late W. J. Fernald. Upon his partner's death he moved to Spring Street, continuing there until 1889, when he sold his business to J. Stewart & Sons Company, and took charge of a department in that firm. Here he remained until he started the present business.

Mr. Lincoln is a member of the Wonolancet Club and Concord Board of Trade.



George L. Lincoln

making it necessary to acquire more space as new departments were added. The store now occupies the three

Ernest S. Chase, the manager, was born in Haverhill, Mass., on February 4, 1879. He entered the furniture business at the age of fifteen as a salesman and in 1901 entered the wholesale business as a salesman for a western manufacturer, visiting the trade in northern New England. Later he returned to the retail business with a large furniture house in New Bedford, Mass., where he remained for six years. Since entering the local firm in 1914 he has been actively interested in the business affairs of the city. Mr. Chase is a member of the Wonolancet and Unitarian Clubs, White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Concord Board of Trade.

A. PERLEY FITCH

One of the oldest and best known wholesale and retail drug firms in the state is that of A. Perley Fitch Company at 24 North Main Street. The growth of Mr. Fitch's business has extended over a period of fifty-four years, and that it has not yet stopped its steady increase is an indication of the size of the business today and a rare tribute to the business judgment and sagacity of the firm head.

In 1857, fifty-eight years ago, A. Perley Fitch entered the employ of the old firm of Allison & Eastman, with whom he remained for four years, having previously been engaged in the same business at Lebanon for over a year. Leaving Allison & Eastman in 1861, he entered the firm of Fitch & Underhill, with which he was connected for over four years. In 1874 he became junior member of the firm of Eastman & Fitch, the place of business occupying the store now used by the Capital Hardware Company. It was in 1875 that the firm of Eastman & Fitch moved to 24 North Main Street, the present location of the business, and seven years afterwards, in 1882, Mr. Fitch bought out his partner, and, until February, 1914, conducted the business under his own name.

At that time the A. Perley Fitch

Company was incorporated, under the laws of the state, with Mr. Fitch as president; George P. Wilder, treasurer and manager; Nelson H. Murray and Mrs. Annie A. Fitch, directors, and Benjamin W. Couch, clerk. The rapid growth of the business since the formation of the corporation has been furthered in no little degree by the keen foresight and business judgment of the manager, Mr. Wilder.

The drug store is a beautiful modern place of business, carrying a large line



A. Perley Fitch

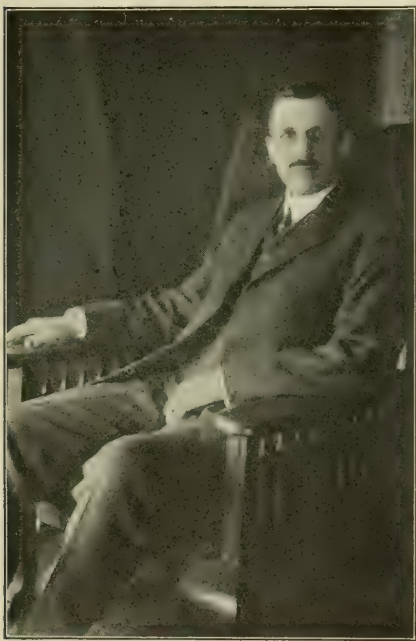
of goods and is in charge of Nelson A. Murray, a director of the corporation. Six registered and eighteen unregistered clerks are under Mr. Murray. Two years ago Mr. Fitch leased the Optima Building, where the nationally known Fitchmul remedies are manufactured in fine modern laboratories. Fitchmul is an emulsion for diseases of the mucous membranes, universally recommended and prescribed by physicians at home and abroad.

Mr. Fitch was born in Enfield, N. H., October 24, 1842, and was educated in the public schools of Enfield,

Hanover and Lebanon. He is a charter member of the Wonolancet Club and is general manager of the Woodsum Steamboat Company, which operates five steamboats on Lake Sunapee. He is still actively connected with the drug business, in spite of his seventy-three years, and nearly every day finds him busily engaged in looking after the interests of either the retail or wholesale business.

W. L. FICKETT & COMPANY.

Weston L. Fickett, proprietor of the jewelry firm of W. L. Fickett &



W. L. Fickett

Company, 38 North Main Street, was born in Errol, N. H., July 17, 1869, receiving his education in the public schools of Colebrook, N. H. In 1890 he entered the employ of J. M. Kimball of Lancaster, N. H., one of the leading jewelers of the northern part of the state. For the past twenty-two years he has been identified with the jewelry business of Concord, entering business for himself at 38 North Main Street, July 1, 1911.

Mr. Fickett was fortunate in securing such a favorable location and spared no pains in fitting up one of the most modern jewelry stores in the state, and has enjoyed a generous and increasing patronage from the first.

Among the lines of goods featured are William B. Durgin's sterling silver, Hawkes' cut glass, Waltham and Hamilton watches, Hampshire pottery and Rump leather goods.

PUTNAM'S DRUG STORE

One of the best located and finest equipped drug stores in Concord is that owned and managed by Ernest L. Putnam, at 2 North Main Street. Although he gained some small experience in the business as a boy in Lowell, the city of his birth, Mr. Putnam really learned the business in this city with the firm of George A. Berry & Company. In 1902, after six years with the firm, Mr. Putnam located in North Woodstock as the proprietor of the drug store in that town.



Ernest L. Putnam

Last February he purchased the local drug store owned by Dr. Charles

W. Nutter of Salmon Falls, and has located with his family in this city to give the Concord business his own personal supervision. He still owns the business in North Woodstock, however. Thirteen years of success in the North Country has given Mr. Putnam a wide knowledge of the drug business, which he has applied to the local store with the result that there has been a steady increase in trade.

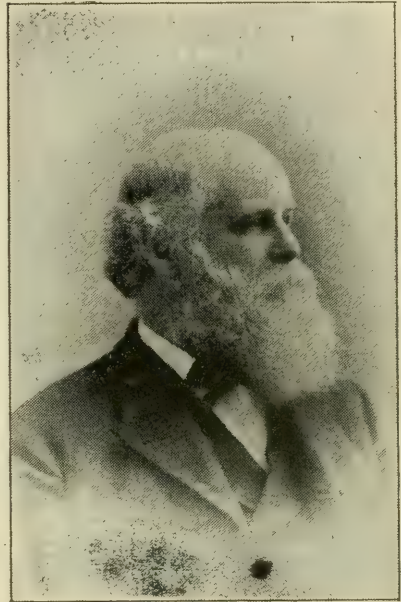
Recently Postal Station No. 1 was moved to Putnam's from the *Monitor* office.

The concern specializes in Rexall Remedies, being one of the 7,000 agents that the Rexall Company has in the various cities and towns throughout the land.

EDSON C. EASTMAN

One of the especially noteworthy business landmarks of Concord is the well-known book, stationery and publishing house of Edson C. Eastman at 120 North Main Street, which was founded in the first half of this century and came into the possession of the late Mr. Eastman in 1857 and was conducted by him with uninterrupted success for over fifty years. It is one of the leading and best-known establishments of its kind in the entire

This wide business connection came about largely through the many publications of this house. Mr. Eastman



The Late Edson C. Eastman

published all the law books of New Hampshire for many years and also Leavitt's Farmers' Almanac, which is so popular throughout New England.

This is a first-class stationery and book store, carrying a full line of blank books, office stationery, fine stationery, magazines, all the latest books, and everything usually found in a store of this kind.

Mr. Eastman's long business career and prominence attained through his publications brought him in contact with most of the prominent men of the state, among whom he was highly esteemed. In his own city and his own neighborhood he was held in equally high regard, and he was numbered as one of Concord's leading business men and first citizens.

Mr. Eastman was president of the Eastman Family Association for many years. The Eastman family were among the first settlers of this section.



Exterior of E. C. Eastman's Store

state and has business relations with most of the prominent book houses of the United States.

THOMPSON & HOAGUE COMPANY



Agricultural Warehouse



Iron and Steel Warehouse

THOMPSON & HOAGUE COMPANY

The hardware business of Thompson & Hoague Company, at 42 North Main Street is one of the oldest in this city, for its institution dates back to the early '50s. This firm is not known to Concord and this vicinity alone, for it conducts an extensive wholesale business which extends to the remote corners of this state and even outside the boundaries of New Hampshire and into the adjacent states of New England. Few Con-

is the iron and steel warehouse, all three buildings being shown in the accompanying engraving.

The business was originally started by Gustavus Walker and David A. Warde in the same store where it is now located. The first firm had been in business but a few years when Mr. Walker bought out his partner and, later, sold the business to Mr. Willis D. Thompson and Mr. T. C. Bethune. The firm of Thompson & Bethune was started in 1883 and two years after-



Thompson & Hoague's Store

cord people, even though they patronize the retail branch of the company, are aware of the large wholesale, agricultural and gas engine business that it carries on.

In the commodious retail store one finds a large stock of the best hardware that the firm can procure from the manufacturers. Everything carried by an up-to-date hardware company can be found on the counters and shelves, including a fine line of sporting goods and automobile hardware. In the rear of the retail store is located the large agricultural warehouse and in Railroad Square, a short distance southeast of this building,

wards Mr. Bethune retired. For several years Mr. Thompson conducted the business alone, adding the wholesale business when he purchased the Depot Iron Store of Walker & Ladd in 1890. That same year Mr. Edward C. Hoague entered the firm, which became Thompson & Hoague, and in 1904 was incorporated as the Thompson & Hoague Company. Mr. Hoague had been previously identified with the local hardware firm of Humphrey & Dodge.

In 1912 the fine agricultural warehouse was added to the equipment, and here are stored every variety of agricultural implements, engines and

electrical lighting plants. This branch of the business is under the direct supervision of Mr. S. W. Baker. The steady increase in the growth of the business may be wholly attributed to the high business principles which have been in vogue since its beginning over sixty years ago.

THE WOMAN'S SHOP

"The Woman's Shop," at 87 North Main Street, is a specialty store which caters, as the name suggests, to the

date business methods that are in vogue there.

The store is conveniently located in the heart of the business district and but a few doors above School Street. The interior is most attractive and homelike. Large, glass-covered and dust-proof garment cases line the walls and all of the woodwork is enameled pure white. The floor is covered with large green velvet rugs and the lighting system is nearly perfect. In the rear are the com-



Interior of the Woman's Shop

women of the Capital City. The aim of the proprietors is to guarantee absolute satisfaction to every customer in order that the trade of that customer may be held indefinitely and, for this reason, "satisfaction guaranteed" has come to be a sort of business motto for the firm.

Although the doors of this high-class establishment were first thrown open to the general public but a few months ago, March 4 to be exact, yet nearly every woman in Concord has made it a point to visit the store and become acquainted with the up-to-

modious fitting rooms and the alteration department.

The proprietors, Mrs. Gertrude Chilton and Mr. Eugene Pinsonneault, were both formerly connected with the Manchester firm of L. P. LaBonte. Mrs. Chilton has had eighteen years' experience in the ladies' outfitting business, being associated with the LaBonte house during that entire period. Mr. Pinsonneault was also connected with the Manchester firm for eight years and knows every detail of the ladies' outfitting business.



Interior of Harry G. Emmons' Store

HARRY G. EMMONS

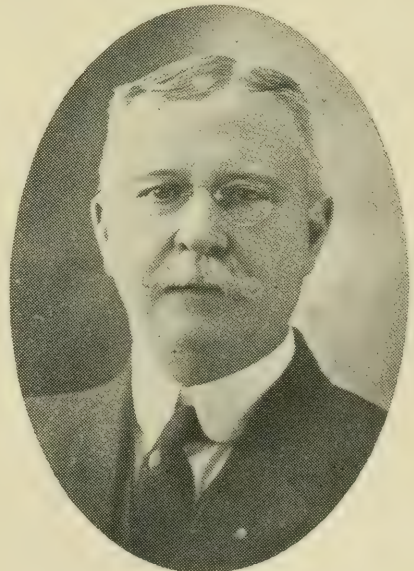
Showing the north section of the street floor as you enter this establishment from the broad Main Street entrance. The stairway at the left of the picture is the entrance to the large and spacious Garment section, which is the latest addition to this constantly growing store.

The broad aisles—the perfect lighting and ventilation systems, and the most modern conveniences for merchandising are factors taken in conjunction with the high qualities and broad varieties of merchandise that have brought this establishment up to the high standard of efficiency in catering to the wearable needs of every woman in search of the best—yet at moderate prices.

N. C. NELSON & COMPANY

Probably the oldest jewelry store in the city is the N. C. Nelson & Company, which was started by the late N. C. Nelson forty-three years ago, in a small room in State Block. The location of the store was soon changed to the Wm. B. Durgin Block and in 1887, after Charles H. Sinclair was made a member of the firm of N. C. Nelson & Company, new headquarters

were taken for a short time on School Street, the business soon outgrowing them, which necessitated their removal to the present location at 25 North Main Street. Since the



Charles H. Sinclair

death of Mr. Nelson, in 1909, the firm has been owned and managed by Charles H. Sinclair, who was born in Concord in 1859 and educated in

the public schools. Previous to his entering the jewelry business, Mr. Sinclair had been in the employ of the Wm. B. Durgin Company for seven years. He is very prominent in fraternal circles, being at present the grand senior warden in the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of New Hampshire, a Mason and a Shriner, a member of the Odd Fellows and a charter member of the Concord Lodge of Elks. In politics he is a Republican and represented his ward in the general court at the sessions of 1911 and 1913.

THE UNITED LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

One of the greatest acquisitions to Concord in many years, from a business viewpoint, is the United Life and Accident Insurance Company, a half-million-dollar institution, chartered by the New Hampshire Legislature of 1913. The company has purchased, and now occupies the old Abbott mansion on South Main Street, which it has transformed into a large and well equipped office building, where the rapidly increasing business of the company is administered.

The beneficial effects of such an institution on the municipality are great, for aside from the fact that it gives desirable employment to a large number of local people, the name "Concord, N. H.," is being spread into every city, town and remote hamlet of the state, and out into the United States through the agency of the company, which in itself is a wonderful means of publicity for the Capital City.

The company was organized and authorized to do business in the state by the Insurance Department in July, 1914, and last February the first report for business to December 31, 1914, was published. In order to show that the company is doing business on a very sound financial basis the following synopsis of the report is given: Admitted assets are as follows: bonds owned, \$386,936.00; mortgage loans on real estate, first liens, \$183,-

330.00; cash in banks and office, \$17,240.94; interest due and accrued \$8,993.20; net premiums in the process of collection, \$1,046.60; other assets, \$117.04. The liabilities are: policy reserves, \$3,762.00; taxes and expenses due and accrued, \$816.14; liabilities for partial payment subscriptions to stock, \$61,513.23; other liabilities, \$6.13; surplus to policy holders' capital, \$310,000.00; surplus \$240,566.28. At the annual meeting held last February the capital stock was increased \$30,000.00, making the present total, \$340,000.00.

Another interesting feature of the annual meeting was the report of S. W. Jameson, vice-president and general manager, which showed that the company's business was expanding in a most gratifying manner. Until January 1, the only business done by the company was in the state of New Hampshire. Since that time it has entered the states of Maine, Pennsylvania, Kansas, North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Vermont, and will apply to the other states as rapidly as it is possible to secure proper agency supervision.

The annual report of the company to the Insurance Department shows that it has purchased and owns first bonds and first mortgages on improved real estate amounting to over one-half million dollars, and today the company has nearly \$700,000 invested in these securities.

That the people of New Hampshire appreciate an opportunity to do business with a home company is evidenced by the fact that application for insurance are now being received from the citizens of this state at the rate of one million dollars annually. New Hampshire people carry life insurance amounting to \$75,000,000 and are paying \$3,000,000 annually in premiums which all goes to companies out of the state, but the above fact shows that, since a New Hampshire company was organized, the "keep your money at home" slogan has been applied to principles of insurance.

The following list of officers and directors is sufficient guarantee of the good faith and financial ability of the company: president, Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover; vice-president, S. W. Jameson; secretary, Allen Hollis; treasurer, John B. Jameson; assistant treasurer, Charles L. Jackman; medical director, Dr. F. A. Stillings; directors, Col. Walter R. Porter, Keene; Hon. Eugene E. Reed, Manchester; Governor Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester; Allen Hollis of Concord; Edson J. Hill of Concord; J. Duncan Upham of Claremont; Hon. Clarence E. Carr of Andover; S. W. Jameson of Concord; John B. Jameson of Antrim; F. A. Stillings of Concord; Charles L. Jackman of Concord; David A. Gregg of Nashua; Henry W. Keyes of North Haverhill; Hon. Edward N. Pearson of Concord, and Charles E. Tilton of Tilton.

KENDALL & FOSTER

The firm of Kendall & Foster, funeral directors, is made up of two

Foster. It is peculiar that these men should have originated in two small



Carlos H. Foster



Hamilton Kendall

towns of Vermont, situated only a few miles from each other, and then, after many years, have engaged in partnership with each other, but nevertheless that is the fact.

Mr. Kendall's boyhood home was Derby Line, Vt., a little town not far from the Canadian border. He came to Concord from Attleboro, Mass., in November, 1887, and bought out the undertaking firm of A. C. Fisher, then situated at 6 Warren Street. In October, 1889, Mr. Kendall formed a partnership with Joseph Lane, at that time buying out the business of the late George L. Lovejoy, at 14 Pleasant Street. When Mr. Lane died in March, 1897, Mr. Kendall took Mr. Frank Dame into the business with him and, following the death of the latter, Mr. Carlos H. Foster entered into partnership with Mr. Kendall, in 1905. In 1900 the place of business was moved from 14 to 18 Pleasant Street, where it has been located ever since.

Mr. Kendall was a representative

highly respected citizens, Mr. Hamilton A. Kendall and Mr. Carlos H.

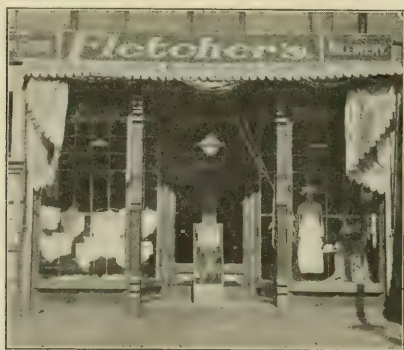
in the New Hampshire legislature of 1913 and is president of the Concord Building and Loan Association. He is an Odd Fellow and a Mason and is affiliated with the Sons of Veterans.

Mr. Carlos H. Foster, the junior member of the firm, was born in Newport, Vt., and had been in the undertaking business for ten years before selling out, and leaving Peterborough in 1905, to enter partnership with Mr. Kendall. Since coming to Concord he has been identified with many movements of a civic nature and represents the New Hampshire Embalmers Association on the State Examining Board of Licensed Embalmers. He belongs to the Masons and Odd Fellows and also to the Sons of Veterans.

The establishment of Kendall & Foster is large, well-ventilated and light, wholly without the gloomy aspect so common in similar concerns and both gentlemen have established a high reputation in their business.

H. G. FLETCHER

One of the successful and up-to-date specialty stores in the city is that owned and managed by H. G. Fletcher



Exterior of H. G. Fletcher's Store

at 96 North Main Street. Mr. Fletcher specializes in ladies' furnishings and millinery, and his stock is so extensive that Lady Godiva could have ridden into the store and come out dressed in the prevailing mode of

the twentieth century. The stock is not only extensive, but it is the best that Mr. Fletcher can buy, for the proprietor has always known that a satisfied customer was the best kind of an advertisement.

Mr. H. G. Fletcher was born in Vermont, but his younger days were spent in Manchester where he learned the ladies' furnishing business in the store of his father, C. B. Fletcher. In 1897 the young man came to this city and started in business at 138 North Main Street, a little store opposite the Opera House, carrying millinery and hair goods. In five years' time the business had far outgrown the quarters and Mr. Fletcher leased the store at 96 North Main, which was formerly occupied by the W. J. Ahern Clothing Store.

Since 1902 he has been in this store, although there have been several alterations to the interior for the purpose of making room for growth and the addition of new lines. In the main store one finds corsets, shirtwaists, hosiery, gloves, and underwear, while the rear store is devoted exclusively to the suit, coat, dress and millinery department, with the hair goods room in the extreme rear. The work and frame rooms are located in the basement, making a complete and model establishment.

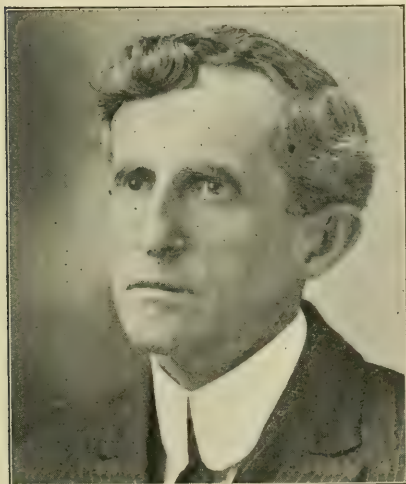
LOUIS A. LANE & COMPANY

The undertaking firm of Louis A. Lane & Company at 17 Warren Street is made up of two genial and well-known citizens, Mr. Louis A. Lane and Hiram G. Kilkenny.

Mr. Lane was born in Concord on August 23, 1863, the son of Joseph H. and Ann (Allison) Lane. He was educated in the public schools of that city, graduating from Concord High School in the class of 1882, and immediately afterwards entered the employ of the National State Capital Bank. While in the employ of the bank Mr. Lane was appointed private secretary to Charlemagne Tower, at

that time a well-known multi-millionaire of Philadelphia. Upon the death of his employer, Mr. Lane returned to this city and accepted a position with J. C. Norris & Company, as a bookkeeper. Here he remained until he was obliged to relinquish his position and give up all work for a period of two years on account of poor health. Meantime he graduated from the United States School of Embalming of New York; the New England Institute of Anatomy, Sanitary Science and Embalming, and the Massachusetts College of Embalming.

In September, 1897, Mr. Lane, who had previously assisted his father in the undertaking business, opened one of the finest equipped undertaking establishments north of Boston. It was in his place of business that the New Hampshire Licensed Embalmers' Association was formed, and it is a significant fact that Mr. Lane was the first man to take an examination for a state license. In 1905 he formed a partnership with Leonard Mudgett and, upon the death of the latter,



Louis A. Lane

took into the business as an equal partner, Hiram G. Kilkenny of Cambridge, Mass. The firm has now been in existence for six years.

Mr. Lane married Harriett Laycock, a sister of Dean Laycock of Dartmouth College, in December, 1897. They have one son and one



Hiram G. Kilkenny

daughter. He is a member of Blazing Star Lodge of Masons, Horace Chase Council and Royal Arch Chapter, A. F. & A. M.; White Mountain Lodge of Odd Fellows and Concord Lodge, No. 8, Knights of Pythias.

The other partner in the business, Mr. Hiram G. Kilkenny, was born in Freeman, Me., September 16, 1861, the son of Hovey L. and Achsa (Brackley) Kilkenny. He was educated in the public schools and graduated from New Portland High school in 1879.

Mr. Kilkenny commenced business with the G. W. Twing Leather Company of Farmington, Me., going to Lowell, Mass., in 1883, where he was employed by the American Tea Company as a traveling salesman. When this firm was purchased by the Dixon Brothers he remained in his position, becoming a member of the firm after twelve years, and staying in the business as a member of the firm for eight years longer. In 1903 he entered the stable and touring business with Harry Tuttle of Concord, Mass.,

and in 1907 sold out his interest to Mr. Tuttle, purchasing the George D. Merrill Livery and Boarding Stable in Cambridge, where he remained until he sold out in 1909 for the purpose of coming to Concord to form a partnership with Mr. Louis A. Lane in the undertaking and embalming business.

Mr. Kilkenny is a graduate of the New England Institute of Anatomy and Embalming. He is a member of Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Rumford Lodge of Odd Fellows; Concord Lodge, K. of P.; Capital Grange, and is the present Exalted Ruler of Concord Lodge, No. 1210, B. P. O. E. In 1884 Mr. Kilkenny married Caroline Minnie Lawrence and they have one son and two daughters.

G. NARDINI & SON

No men engaged in their line of business in New Hampshire are better known than G. Nardini & Son, res-

in answer to an inquiry as to the location of a certain office or store, the stranger is usually informed that it is either above, below or across the



Nardini's Lunch



G. Nardini

street from Nardini's, and as the case may be. Situated but a few doors above Pleasant Street junction on the east side of North Main Street and patronized by everyone, rich and poor alike, it is little wonder that the restaurant has gained such wide popularity. The reputation of the place has spread far beyond the city limits and "Nardini's" is known all over the state.

Giuseppe Nardini was born in Barga, Province of Lucca, Tuscany, Italy, in 1862, and at the age of fifteen years, when but a mere boy, left his home to earn his own living. He journeyed to England and remained there until he was twenty-one years of age, when he came to America and traveled through nineteen states of the Union. He engaged in business in New York and in Boston, finally coming to Concord where he has remained ever since. When he first came to this city Mr. Nardini took up the fruit business, as proprietor of the Boston Fruit Company, but he later sold out to the present owners and

taurateurs, caterers and bakers. In the Capital City, "Nardini's" is the general landmark used in directing strangers about the Main Street and

started the restaurant business in which he has been so successful. In 1893 he established his first restaurant on Pleasant Street junction and in 1905 moved to his present location.

Mr. Nardini's son, Frank, is a partner in the business and actively engaged in its management. The younger Nardini was born in Charlestown, Mass., in 1888, and received his college preparatory education at Brewster Academy. He afterwards entered Dartmouth and later transferred to Colby, making great reputation for himself at all these institutions as a track athlete of wonderful ability. Mr. Nardini was one of the best college sprinters in New England and, after leaving college, developed considerable ability as a coach of track athletics.

The Nardinis, father and son, have achieved an enviable reputation as restaurateurs and their place of business is a model of cleanliness. With the well-equipped lunch counter on the first floor and the fine dining room on the second, the firm is able to accommodate 3,200 people in a day.

GEORGE L. HARKINS

Much attention is paid nowadays to work along forestry lines and in George L. Harkins, the city has a specialist in this branch of work, for Mr. Harkins understands all phases of the business including the care of trees, the development of orchards and the use of dynamite in orcharding. Mr. Harkins represents the du Pont Powder Company in the central section of New Hampshire, and is always willing to give advice on the employment of this wonder-working agent in farming and orcharding.

As the eastern representative of that nationally known forestry concern of Munson & Whittaker, Mr. Harkins was sent to this state in 1908 with a crew of fifty men to rid New Hampshire's shade trees of the gypsy and brown-tail moths. Previous to that time he had been employed for four years with the same firm in

Boston, New York and Chicago. He worked on the state contract in forty-six New Hampshire towns and cities, leaving here after the work was satisfactorily completed to go to Indianapolis. Here he worked on the trees of Frank Van Camp's estate, also doing park work for the Indianapolis water board.

After six months of work in Indianapolis he went to Meadville, Pa., where he put the trees in Diamond Park, and at the Methodist Theological School, in the best of shape, leaving that city to fill a contract at the well-known health resort of Sagerston Inn at Cambridge Springs, Pa. He returned to Concord in the winter of 1909 and has since made his home in this city, although his work carries him all over this state and into the adjacent states. Mr. Harkins thoroughly understands the work in which he is engaged and is very particular to keep in touch with all of the new and modern methods employed in the business. It was for this reason that he has recently taken up dynamite as an agent with which to clear large tracks of land and prepare them for agricultural usages.

It is significant to state that while employed by the Munson & Whitaker firm, Mr. Harkins was assigned to take personal charge of the tree surgery work done on the estates of Jno. D. Archbold, the New York Standard Oil man; ex-president Theodore Roosevelt; W. E. Roosevelt, the former president's uncle, and Harry W. King, president of the King Bridge Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

HARRIOTT MUSIC STORE

Aside from being one of the well-known musicians of the city, Bertram J. Harriott conducts one of the largest music stores in this section of the state, at 92 North Main Street. The fact that Mr. Harriott is a pianist, drummer and singer of far more than ordinary ability, has been of immense benefit to him in conducting his extensive business, for he has been

better qualified to buy from the manufacturers. In his large, well-kept store one finds a high-class line of musical instruments, including drums, violins and pianos, the largest line of sheet music in the state, Edison and Columbia talking machines, the latest records and a line of Standard sewing machines.

Mr. Harriott has lived in Concord from a mere boy, learning the trade of a silversmith early in life, and following his trade in several large cities before locating permanently in Concord. As a young man he was prominent in musical circles and this fact led him into the line of business he now follows. For fourteen years he was connected with the Prescott Company, and since 1913 has been in business for himself. He started by leasing half of the store from the company he formerly worked for; but within a year he has taken over

subjects. The College was established in 1887, and is one of Concord's oldest institutions. It enjoys a large annual enrollment, matriculating students from New Hampshire, Mass-



C. C. Craft

achusetts, Maine, Vermont, and Canada.

The College, formerly known as the National School of Business, became Concord Business College when the present principal, Mr. Craft, took complete charge of the college in 1910. Mr. Craft had already been connected with the college seven years, as principal of the commercial department.

The college enjoys the confidence of the business men and the public, and has graduated some of the best qualified bookkeepers and stenographers in New England. Its methods have always been progressive and up-to-date. It was the first in the East to establish a course in stenotypy, and holds the honor of graduating the first two stenotype operators in New England. The courses are thorough and practical, the teachers painstaking and competent, and the college has a first-class equipment for its work.



Bertram J. Harriott

the entire establishment and is meeting with unqualified success.

CONCORD BUSINESS COLLEGE

The Concord Business College is the only institution in Concord devoted exclusively to teaching business



Store of Brown & Batchelder

BROWN & BATCHELDER

The accompanying illustration is a picture of the new store front of Brown & Batchelder's Clothing House, one of the finest stores in New England. There are eleven separate window displays and the arrangement is very unique. Inside, the store is fitted throughout with quartered oak shelving and glass front cabinets for the display of shirts and underwear, and all clothing is carried in glass front cabinets. The selling space is 40 x 95 and every modern convenience for the display of merchandise and the comfort of customers is found. The business was established in 1890. A high class of merchandise has always been featured, and this firm enjoys a liberal patronage not only from Concord but from all parts of the state.

PARISIAN DRY CLEANING COMPANY

Among Concord's younger establishments is the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company, managed by J. F. Durrell. The process of dry cleaning is comparatively a new one, and it was not until late years that the art had been perfected to the extent of being commercialized. The success of the method was due to the fact that neither the fit, color or texture of the garment was altered, while "wet"

cleaning with soap and water usually affected one or all. The phrase "Dry Cleaning" originated in the fact that no water is used in the process, the garment being washed in the purest naphtha which removes all spots and leaves the cloth in the finest possible condition. Mr. Durrell is an enterprising business man and is constantly bettering his establishment and is at the present time using the Bowser system, the most up-to-date and complete method ever invented. The field of the new method of renovating clothes has grown steadily and each day a new customer is attracted by the thoroughness with which their work is being done. It has been often proven by the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company that anything in the line of clothes can be renovated to the satisfaction of the most critical. Particular attention is being paid to the cleaning and finishing of antique and modern laces, Mrs. Durrell having personal charge of this department. The plant is modern in every respect and has many improvements and new machines never heretofore used, including a machine for removing the dust from clothing and a steaming apparatus by which all garments that are suitable are treated to a flow of super-heated steam before being

pressed, which brightens the colors and kills all odors which may be in them. The office and works of the Parisian Dry Cleaning Company are at 13 South State Street.

THE KIMBALL STUDIO

This is one of the old houses, having been established by William H. Kimball in 1849. At that time



Entrance to Kimball's Studio

the daguerreotype on silver plated copper was the only picture made, and many are still in existence. About 1859-60, photography came to the front and soon took the leading place for portraits and views. About 1882-83 the dry plate, for instantaneous work, came into use, and since then the developments in all branches of the art have been great.

Mr. W. G. C. Kimball became proprietor in 1868. Afterwards, Mr. Richard H. Kimball, his son, was a partner until his death in 1909. This studio has a wide reputation

for artistic work, receiving many medals in open competition.

W. C. GIBSON'S

A store in this city that has something of interest to everybody is that of W. C. Gibson. It is the only book and stationery store in Concord with a periodical department, and is the center of much activity when the popular magazines make their appearance. The establishment is one of the oldest of its kind and until 1898 was owned by Charles F. Batchelder. Mr. Gibson is a very enterprising man and is continually devoting his time to making his store attractive to his trade. It has long been a slogan that if it is in the market you can get it at Gibson's. Aside from the regular line of goods an attractive corner of the store is devoted to a circulating library, many people daily taking advantage of the fact that the latest books are obtainable from this source. Another interesting feature is the postal card novelty counter, where the latest cards can always be found. The store is located in the Eagle Hotel Block at 106 North Main Street.

W. A. THOMPSON SHOE HOUSE

The largest and probably best-known shoe store in Concord is the establishment of W. A. Thompson, located at 73 North Main Street. For years the firm has been a leader among progressive retail shoe houses of New Hampshire and the reason is not hard to find, for the late proprietor was known throughout the country among the manufacturers and jobbers as a thoroughly honest, reliable and up-to-date retail merchant of shoes. In fact he was honored several years before his death on May 22, 1913, with the position of president of the National Association of Retail Dealers, an organization of representative dealers with members scattered from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

Mr. Thompson started in the boot and shoe business in a little store in the building now known as the First

National Bank building. By judicious advertising, and dealing in reliable makes that other firms did not have, his business prospered to the extent that he soon outgrew his initial quarters and, in August, 1885, he moved to a commodious store in Bailey Block where he remained until the growth of his business forced him to change locations again. At that time he moved to 48 North Main Street in the store now occupied by Nelson's Five Cent Store. From there he moved his business to the present location at 73 North Main Street.

In February, 1902, Mr. Thompson employed George M. White of Lancaster as his head clerk, and Mr. White has remained with the firm ever since, becoming manager of the business upon the occasion of the death of the proprietor in May, 1913, and directing it with excellent judgment and business skill.

At the present time the business is conducted along the same lines laid out by Mr. Thompson in 1880 and strictly adhered to ever since. Full value in footwear returned for every dollar expended has safeguarded the patrons of the establishment for years and still continues to bring new patrons. The leading lines in footwear carried by the firm are Sorosis and Grover soft shoes for women and Elite and Bannister shoes for men.

J. H. FORSTER

The typewriter has become so closely allied with modern business that no enterprising American city would know how to get along without the expert services of a typewriter specialist. The only business man in Concord who handles typewriters and office supplies alone is Mr. J. H. Forster, who conducts, at his home in the Toof Apartments, the Concord Typewriter Exchange and the Concord Mailing Company. Mr. Forster sells, rents and exchanges all makes of typewriters; he handles ribbons and carbon paper and sells all kinds of office supplies. His is

the only up-to-date multigraph machine in town and on it he can turn out around 3,000 high-class form letters in an hour. He has had ten years' experience in this line of work.

Mr. Forster came here from Worcester, Mass., in 1910 as repair man and salesman for the Remington Typewriter Company. While in Worcester he had been in charge of the repair department of that company,



J. H. Forster

and, previous to that time, had been with the same company in Boston and New York. It did not take Mr. Forster long to make good after his arrival here and now he has established a business of his own which is very extensive. Aside from having sold hundreds of machines in Concord he keeps many in repair and does a large business in the territory surrounding the city.

"THE NEW STORE."

On September 25, 1913, "The New Store" at 79 North Main Street began business, carrying women's and children's supplies, and art needlework, but specializing in three lines, milli-

nery, corsets and waists. The name did not merely imply that the business was new, neither did it bear relation



The New Store

to the fact that the venture was launched by three women, Miss M. E. Marcy, Mrs. M. H. Tallant and Mrs. Mabel R. Hutchinson, for it is not uncommon to find women as owners and managers of mercantile establishments. The name was chosen to convey the idea that the store would stand for new goods, new ideals, new methods and new ideas, and that the choice of name was a good one is evidenced by the steady growth in business since the beginning.

It has always been the purpose of the firm to give the best that can be had for the money and in this regard great care has been used in purchasing with the thought of getting right goods for everyone. People always receive courteous treatment and are dealt with squarely at The New Store.

The store itself is a well arranged, adequately lighted and ventilated interior, situated right in the very center of the business district on the west side of North Main street, a few doors south of the corner of School. An excellent display of art needlework, millinery and waists is made in just that neat and attractive style that one would expect of the three ladies who conduct the business and personally attend to the wants of the numerous patrons.

THE MEN'S SHOP

Located at 5 South Main Street, just south of the corner of Pleasant Street junction, is the neat and well-stocked establishment of George W. Wilde, who caters to the trade in what he has pleased to call "The Men's Shop." The name of the store is wholly indicative of the nature of the business, for Mr. Wilde seeks to serve the wants of men exclusively, and has stocked his shop with high-class goods of the variety that particularly appeal to an intelligent class of trade. "Quality first" is a business motto which this young man has adopted, not particularly because of the pretty sentiment, but for the sensible reason that to stick to it means satisfied customers. Here a man may find every article of wearing apparel suited to his needs, even to a fine line of the best shoes.



George Wilde

Mr. Wilde was born in Boston, and, after completing his education at Mt. Hermon Academy, he came to Concord, eight years ago, to enter

thé clothing business. He worked with several of the larger clothing stores of Concord as clerk, window trimmer and sign writer, leaving his last employer to enter business for himself on October 15, 1914.

His venture has proven most successful, and in spite of the fact that business has not been the best anywhere in the country this spring he gets his fair share of the local trade. His stock, while not large, is excellent because of his ability to buy the solid, substantial, yet attractive lines, that every particular man uses. Such hustling young business men as Mr. Wilde are a credit to the community and asset to the business section of the city.

MARK E. GORDON

The business place of Mark E. Gordon, at 93 North Main Street, has come to be known as the "family outfitting store," for here can be obtained high-grade and popular-priced wearing apparel for men, young men and boys, for women, misses and girls. The several departments are attractively arranged in the store which is well ventilated and light. In the rear is the office and alteration department.



Store of Mark E. Gordon

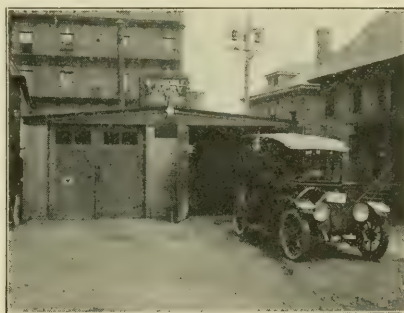
Mr. Gordon, the proprietor, was born in Boston forty-one years ago, and has worked up through the successive stages of his business as clerk, salesman, buyer and manager.

He came here seventeen years ago as manager for the E. Gately Company and on April 6, 1906, started business for himself at the present location. The growth of his business has been steady and rapid, due entirely to the untiring energy of the proprietor.

He has associated with him, a competent corps of popular clerks, including May E. Foley, Margaret Kerslake, Jane Giles, H. Audette and Joseph Lee.

JOHN F. WATERS.

One of the leaders in the automobile livery business in Concord, today, is John F. Waters, who conducts



John F. Water's Garage

his own garage on Freight Street. He runs three fine, closed cars and his place of business is never closed. In addition to his livery business, Mr. Waters conducts a repair department, where he keeps two repair men busy all of the time, and sells gas together with a small line of automobile supplies.

Mr. Waters came here in 1897 and went to work for his uncle, George W. Waters, a local funeral director. He continued with his uncle at odd times until 1910, but for a period of several years before that time was associated with the local office of the American Express Company as driver, clerk and assistant cashier.

In September, 1910, he entered the automobile business as a chauffeur in the employ of Norris Dunklee, and remained in this line of work until

he went into business for himself in May, 1911. He ran one machine until the spring of 1912 when he put another closed car into service and, a short time after that, increased business obliged him to put the third car into his extensive livery business until now he has three cars going night and day.

THE CLOVERDALE COMPANY

The Concord branch of the Cloverdale Company is one of the most attractive of their sixty-five stores. There are twelve other branches in

The Cloverdale Company was organized in Boston in 1900 and has its office and warehouse at 38, 39, 40 South Market Street and 14 Chatham Street, Boston. All its business is conducted on a strictly cash basis, both buying and selling. There is no delivery of goods and no sales on credit. The savings in these two items means that the prices named by them are for the value of the goods only. No customer is called upon to pay any share of a fixed charge for an expensive delivery system or for losses due to bad bills.



Crackers, Butter and Cheese Departments, Cloverdale Store

New Hampshire, located at Manchester (4), Derry, Penacook, Tilton, Laconia, Rochester, Somersworth, Claremont and Keene. Clean stores, courteous treatment, low prices and high-grade goods have earned for this company great success and an enviable reputation.

The accompanying illustration, showing the cracker, cheese and butter departments, is one used by Wallace F. Purrington, state food and drug inspector, in his pure food lectures throughout the state, as a model section of a pure food store, everything being displayed under glass cov-

ers. The photograph was taken by Messrs. Purrington and State Chemist Howard, who both commented very highly on the up-to-date methods employed by the company in the handling of pure foods. The specialties carried by them are butter, cheese, eggs, lard, beans, coffee, tea, cocoa, crackers and canned goods.

The high standard of the Clover-

following, who were well known citizens at that time: Joseph Low, A. C. Pierce, John Gibson, N. G. Upham, George O. Odlin, Perkins Gale, Benjamin Grover, George Hutchins, John Gass, Cyrus Hill.

The price of gas at that time was \$4 per thousand cubic feet. Since then the price has been reduced at various times as manufacturing facil-



Interior of Concord Light & Power Company's Office

dale quality, together with low prices and fair treatment, have made this enterprising concern one of Concord's marked successes. For the past ten years the affairs of the Concord branch have been ably taken care of by Jerome A. Kelly.

CONCORD LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY

The Concord Gas Light Company was incorporated in 1850, by the

ities has improved, until the present price of \$1.20 per thousand cubic feet has been reached. Gas is one of the few commodities that has gradually been reduced in price.

The gas mains of this company reach nearly every section of Concord proper, and practically every home takes advantage of this service. The company supplies gas for light, heat and power, and is one of the substantial industries of Concord.

CONN'S THEATRE

Ask anyone in Concord to whom it is the amusement-loving public of the city owes the greatest debt and they



Captain Jacob Conn

will tell you to Capt. Jacob Conn. Without a doubt Captain Conn has done more to stir up the theatrical and motion picture business in the Capital City than any other one man. He has never lagged behind, but has kept all competitors on the jump, and today he owns the cozy little School Street theatre and has already broken ground for the construction of a large and modern picture house on the site of the Dunklee stable on Pleasant Street.

The life story of Captain Conn is too well known, both in the city and state, to need comment at this time. Suffice it to say he started business here in 1898 on a borrowed capital of \$2.50, and today he owns the Conn Theatre on School Street, considerable other real estate, and is preparing to

build the Palace Theatre on Pleasant Street.

In 1911 the old Durgin silverware factory on School Street was destroyed by fire. While the gaunt, ruined walls of the building were still wreathed in a haze of smoke from the heap of blackened brick and smouldering timbers that lay in the cellar, the trade was consummated whereby Captain Conn became the owner of the land and what was left of the Durgin building. He immediately got busy on his new acquisition. Working nights and Sundays at his tailoring business, he spent the remainder of the time on the Durgin lot, tearing down ruins and cleaning brick. In June, 1911, the cornerstone of his new theatre was laid and on October 14 of the following year the



Conn's Theatre

cozy little theatre was completed and thrown open to the public. Although Conn's Theatre has been open continuously since that date it has only

been since last February that the owner has been able to give the business his undivided attention. Since then he has kept things humming in the local theatrical field and, when his beautiful and commodious new theatre on Pleasant Street is completed and open to the public, he will have the finest theatrical business in the state.

CONN TAILORING COMPANY

Probably the youngest proprietor of any business house in Concord is Israel Louis Seligman, owner and manager of the Conn Tailoring Company, 5 School Street, at the age of twenty-three years. Although he has been in charge of the business but a short time, Mr. Seligman has already proven his worth as a successor to his uncle, Jacob Conn, who conducted a successful tailoring business in the same store for a long period of years.

Mr. Seligman, the present proprietor, was born in London, England, on March 18, 1892, the son of Maurice J. and Cecilia Seligman. When he was eighteen months old his father died and, as an infant, he returned with his mother to the home of her parents in German-Poland. Four years later his mother died, leaving Israel an orphan at the age of five years. For a number of years he remained with his grandparents in Poland, entering the tailoring business at the age of fourteen as an apprentice. When fifteen years of age the young man went to London to live with his uncle, Louis Conn, a prosperous merchant of the English metropolis, who has recently moved from that city to Manchester, N. H.

Israel Seligman was only eighteen years of age when he came to this country and located in Concord as an employee of A. I. Cohn. Here he remained for four and a half years, entering the employ of Jacob Conn for a short time before making a trip to Minneapolis and thence back to Boston, in both of which places he

worked at his trade. In Boston he was employed for two years by the tailoring house of Lynsky Brothers.

In January, 1914, Mr. Seligman opened a tailoring establishment on Elm Street in Manchester and still retains a half interest in that firm, although he is now giving his personal supervision to the Conn Tailoring Company, which he purchased and took charge of on February 1, 1915, and which is located in this city at 5 School Street. Mr. Seligman is an expert cutter of men's garments and is an experienced tailor and for these reasons experiences no difficulty in satisfying his numerous customers.



I. L. Seligman

His shop, conveniently located in the very heart of the business district, contains a fine line of the best woolsens and his line of ladies' furs is one of the best to be found in central New Hampshire. Mr. Seligman's energy and power of concentration have gained for him success at a very early period in life and his many friends are willing to prophecy for him a brilliant future of achievement. He is unmarried and a member of the Knights of Pythias.



Johnson's Eagle Garage

THE EAGLE GARAGE

Fred Lincoln Johnson, proprietor of the Eagle Garage, is a pioneer in this important branch of business in



Fred Lincoln Johnson

New Hampshire. Born in Concord on June 8, 1872, he was educated in the public schools of the city. As a student at the manual training school, he early evinced great apti-

tude in studies of the mechanical arts, which probably influenced him in no small degree when he made his choice of a life work. In 1887 he won the first prize offered manual training school pupils and, after leaving school, entered the bicycle and camera business.

In 1893 Mr. Johnson won the state championships in the one-half and two-mile bicycle races, later purchasing the first motor cycle that ever came into the city and being one of the first to own an automobile. He was also greatly interested in yachting and organized the Lake Penacook Yacht Club in 1898. In 1903 Mr. Johnson went into the garage business, building the Eagle Garage in 1905. In 1911 he built an auto ice-boat which could be run over ice by means of an aeroplane propeller.

Mr. Johnson is vice-president of the New Hampshire Automobile Dealer and Accessories Association and has always interested himself in municipal affairs, he being chairman of the automobile parade committee and chief marshal of the automobile division of the trade and civic parade of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration. He is a member of all the Masonic bodies, including the 32d degree, and Bektash Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

WARD'S VULCANIZING WORKS

One of the best known men in the local automobile field is William T. Ward, who has a place of business at 27 South Main Street. Mr. Ward first located in business at Penacook, where he conducted the Penacook Vulcanizing Works in the garage of C. P. Grimes. When Mr. Grimes sold out he located at Hoyt's Garage, but with the rapid growth of business in the early part of 1912 moved to the city proper and started in his present business. More recently he has opened an automobile supply and inquiry station on the state road several miles below the new Lower Bridge, now in process of erection.

From March of that year the business steadily increased until he was doing a big supply business with both dealers and consumers. In the spring of 1914 he opened a garage, catering to Ford repairs at 75 South Main Street, but the venture proved disas-

ance of the young man stood him in good stead and in March, 1915, he was doing business again at his old



Ward's Vulcanizing Works



William T. Ward

stand, which he had retained in spite of reverses.

One incident of Mr. Ward's business career, that has attracted considerable local attention, concerns his repeated attempts to induce the city government to grant him the privilege of placing a gasoline pump on the curb. Last October the city government ordered all curb gasoline pumps to be taken in and Mr. Ward complied with the order. The next month the garage adjacent to Mr. Ward was successful in a petition to locate a street pump to take the place of the one they had taken in. The adjacent firm placed their pump near the dividing line between the two places of business. When Mr. Ward applied for permission to relocate his pump, he was informed that it wasn't necessary to have two pumps located so close together and that his business was an obstruction to the similar

trous because Mr. Ward was unable to give his personal supervision to both places. A reorganization of the business was necessary, but the persever-

business next door. For these reasons, which Mr. Ward declares are unjust, his petition has been refused, and he is obliged to carry gas to his customers in five-gallon cans across the sidewalk.

Mr. Ward is selling the best in auto supplies, gasoline and bicycles and offers to the public a free delivery service within a radius of two miles. Any automobilist whose gasoline runs out or who has to stop on account of tire trouble within two miles of Mr. Ward's place can secure the necessary assistance without extra charge by telephoning 913-M. He guarantees all of his vulcanizing beyond an argument and sells tires on the Goodrich Fair List basis, keeping all tires in repair against accident until they have served for 3,500 miles of travel.

EARL W. TIBBETTS, TAILOR

Earl W. Tibbetts, who conducts a highly successful tailoring establishment in the Hill Block, at 27 School Street, accounts for his satisfactory business by reason of his ability to



Earl W. Tibbetts

make satisfied customers. He intends to make new customers satisfied to the extent that they will con-

tinue their patronage, and nine times out of ten he succeeds in doing so.

Mr. Tibbetts, who learned the tailoring business with some of the best tailoring houses in New England, came here from Stoughton, Mass., in April, 1912, and has never changed his location. He caters to a high class of trade and, having been in the tailoring business since he was fourteen years of age, he is well qualified to satisfy his class of customers.

That he has been successful is obvious to one who has watched his business increase in the past few years. Mr. Tibbetts carries a fine line of the well-known Br  ner woollens and guarantees them to give the highest satisfaction.

CONCORD WIRING AND SUPPLY COMPANY

Nowadays electricity plays an important part in many phases of everyday life, but there is no place where it would be missed more than in the modern home. The business of the Concord Wiring and Supply Company at 9 Capitol Street, owned and managed by William T. Ferns, concerns itself with all kinds of electric light, power and bell wiring, repairing, supplies, etc., and while it by no



Concord Wiring and Supply Company

means is confined to the homes of Concord, yet a large part of the work is done in the residences of Concord citizens. For this reason it has come to be one of the best-known concerns in the city, although its institution

dates back to a comparatively recent time.

It was on December 1, 1912, that the Concord Wiring and Supply Company started in business in a little store in the rear of 9 Capitol Street. The firm filled a long-felt need in this city and it grew rapidly. In less than two years, or to be exact, in November, 1914, Mr. Ferns was obliged to move into his present commodious quarters at 7 Capitol Street.

The front part of the establishment is fitted as an office and salesroom, where a complete line of cooking, heating, lighting and wiring appliances of the very best styles and makes may be found. The rear of the store is used as a stockroom and workshop. Here a force of skilled workmen may be found, who can accomplish any kind of a wiring job without any trace of the work being left behind and in the shortest possible space of time. The firm telephone number is 471-M.

GREGORY ROIG FARRÉ

Is a native of Spain and came to Concord two years ago, establishing a ladies' tailoring business, known as "Paris, New York, Concord," of which he is the proprietor. Mr. Farré has traveled over a score of countries, speaks, writes and reads half a dozen languages, including the international auxiliary tongue, Esperanto, of which he is very fond, and prophesies that the knowledge of it by every nation in the world is a matter of not more than two generations, and is further of the opinion that it will do more for the peace of the world than any other one thing.

Being particularly a close student of politics, he has had opportunity to study, the customs of many lands and specially he seems to be very familiar with the social and political habits of our sister republics to the south of us. Concerning what has transpired in Mexico during the last few years, he has been so accurate in his predictions, that were it not for his modesty, he

might well say "I told you so." Although he has been in this country less than eight years, his knowledge of the English language is fully as extensive as that of many a native American, having written for several newspapers in the United States on politics and political economy.

As a tailor, designer, and cutter, his name is known in many countries, he being an author of technical sartorial works published in the leading sartorial journals. He was also con-



Gregory Roig Farré

nected with the Jno. J. Mitchell Company of New York, London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, a leading fashion publishing house. Although he was completely a stranger in Concord, his business has made a substantial growth, as he has also made many friends due to his personality and logic.

Mr. Farré is a member of the N. A. E. A., the N. E. E. A. and the M. I. of A. and S. of Manchester, where he conducts a class in Spanish every Thursday, as well as of the Woonolancet Club.

That his ambition is a little greater

than that of the average young man is proven by the fact that besides giving his personal attention to his business, he is, in his spare moments, studying law with the American Correspondence School of Law of, Chicago, Ill. So great is his desire to become a lawyer that he expects to succeed and has already registered his name in the Supreme Court of New Hampshire for examination for admission to the bar at the end of his mail three-year course.

Mr. Farré has no relatives at all in this country, but certainly has many friends.

HEATH'S REMNANT STORE

One of Concord's youngest merchants is Willis S. Heath, better known to his numerous local friends



Willis S. Heath

as "Sam" Heath, who conducts the New Remnant store at 10 Warren Street. Mr. Heath was born in Concord on November 14, 1888, and received his early education in the schools of this city, graduating from the local high school, in 1907. He entered Brewster Academy at Wolfeboro and later entered the Lowell Textile School at Lowell, Mass., where he remained two years, earning

money enough to pay his tuition and expenses by taking charge of the school remnant store.

Leaving school he went on the road for the American Woolen Company, and was out two years, giving up his position to open a remnant store on White Street in Haverhill, Mass., in the fall of 1912. Meantime he had hired several counters in an Elm Street store in Manchester, and was transacting considerable business there in remnants. Without relinquishing either store Mr. Heath went into the manufacturing business and for a year and a half manufactured ladies' skirts in Groveland, leaving that business to increase the number of his retail stores.

In February, 1915, he started another business in one room at 10 Warren Street and in less than four months it had increased to the extent that he was obliged to add to more rooms to his place of business, making a store which is even now barely large enough to accommodate his rapidly growing trade.

ABRAHAM I. COHN

The extensive tailoring establishment of Abraham I. Cohn, located in the Board of Trade Building "under the clock," has been built up from a small business by reason of the perseverance, integrity and ability of the owner. Born in Germany in 1871, Mr. Cohn came to America twenty years later and established his local business in 1897, starting in the same building where his establishment is today, but in much smaller quarters.

A man, to be a successful tailor, must be possessed of far more than mere business ability and a desire to make money. Building clothes, to Mr. Cohn's mind, is an art which is developed only by constant study and for which a man must have considerable latent talent. He has been highly successful in fashioning conservative garments which possess a

distinctive touch and their full share of character—clothes that distinguish the work of an artist in cloth. How-



Abraham I. Cohn

ever for the young man, who desires the ultra-fashionable in dress, Mr. Cohn is able to make just that style of clothes which will give the highest satisfaction. He is also an expert fur worker, and agent for one of America's leading firms of ladies' tailors.

Mr. Cohn is public spirited to a high degree and always anxious to assist any project that is of a civic nature. He is an active member of the Odd Fellows, having held high office in that organization.

AMOS J. PEASLEE

One of the best known real estate men in this section of the state is Amos J. Peaslee, who conducts an extensive business in city and suburban properties with an office in the Capital City. Mr. Peaslee was born in Gilmanton in 1877 and at the age of two years moved with his parents to Franklin where he received his

early education. In 1902 he came to Concord and engaged in the grocery business in East Concord, with his father, under the name of Charles Peaslee & Son.

In 1908, on account of poor health, he gave up active work in the store and, having a natural aptitude for the appraisal of real estate values, he chose this field for his endeavors.

Mr. Peaslee has specialized in the handling of farms, timber lots, hotels and stores, and by giving close attention to his patrons has built up an extensive business along these lines. A large list of city property is also included in his lists. He has taken the agency for several reliable insurance companies in addition to his dealings in real estate, and this enables him to give his customers adequate protection for their investments.

Messrs. Bryant & Greenwood of Chicago, dealers in Florida lands, appointed Mr. Peaslee as their agent in



Amos J. Peaslee

Concord, and he has made several trips to Florida, recently, in the interests of this company.



Interior of Lee's Upstairs Alleys

CAPITAL CITY BOWLING ALLEYS

Bowling has never been so popular in this city as for the last two years,

that popular and health-giving sport in Concord.

From that time on these alleys have been in constant use. In fact so popular did bowling become, and so rapidly was it taken up, even among the women of Concord, that it became necessary to construct three more alleys in the basement, making a total of six alleys, and these are always sufficient to accommodate the crowd which would like to bowl.

The Capital City Alleys have been conducted by Mr. Lee in an ideal manner. The alleys are all well ventilated and well lighted and for the ordinary crowd there is ample opportunity to watch the bowlers.

KIMBALL & BAKER

As far as can be ascertained the second oldest florist establishment in New England is that which is now owned by Charles V. Kimball and Solon R. Baker, located at 28 Pleasant Street. The business was started by George Main on Merrimack Street and, when it came into the hands of Frank Main, he transferred the establishment to its present location. Charles Barrett was the next owner



John J. Lee

and when John J. Lee had the Capital City Bowling Alleys at 43 North Main Street finished on December 17, 1913, he started a new era in the history of

and, under his management, the store was enlarged and many general improvements were made. From 1906 until the death of Mr. Barrett in 1913 the management of the concern was in the hands of Charles V. Kimball, who later purchased it. Since assuming ownership of the business, Mr. Kimball has proven his efficiency as a florist and the great pressure of work brought on by his skillful manipulation of beautiful flowers caused him to take into the firm a partner, Mr. Solon R. Baker, and since January, 1915, under the name of Kimball & Baker, the firm has been most prosperous, satisfaction being guaranteed and personal supervision assured all who patronize them.

Mr. Kimball was born in Canaan, N. H., and was educated in the common schools of Franklin. At an early age he went to Nashua and later took charge of one of the largest floral establishments in this section of the country, coming to Concord in 1906 to assume charge of Mr. Barrett's in-



Charles V. Kimball

terests. He is a member of the Blazing Star Lodge of Masons, White

Mountain Lodge of Odd Fellows, a member of the Senior Order American



Solon R. Baker

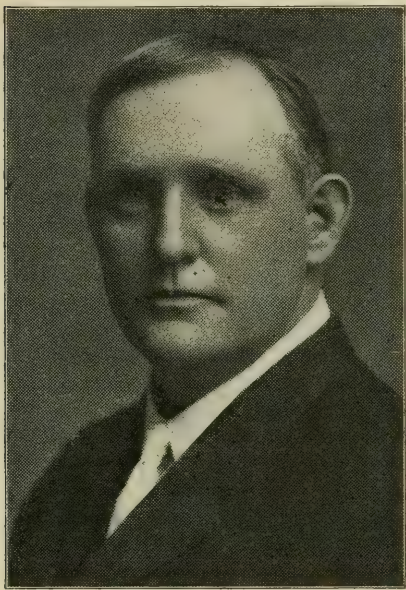
Mechanics and the Capital Grange, P. of H.

Solon R. Baker was born in Haverhill, N. H., and was educated in Haverhill Academy. Before coming to Concord he had been engaged in the general merchandise business in East Tilton and Gilmanton. In January, 1915, he became a partner in the florist concern of Charles V. Kimball, where he still continues. Mr. Baker is a member of the Peaked Hill Grange, P. of H., and the Doric Lodge of Masons.

CHARLES F. THOMPSON

One of the substantial and well known business men of Concord is Charles F. Thompson, proprietor of a successful shoe store at 134 North Main street. Mr. Thompson has not confined his activities to the shoe business, however, having always given generously of his time and influence to further any enterprise of a civic nature. He served the state well as a legislator during the important session of 1909.

Mr. Thompson was born in this city on January 17, 1868, the youngest son of John and Mary Ellen (Daly)



Charles F. Thompson

Thompson, natives of Ireland. He was educated in the schools of this city, becoming an apprentice in the painters' trade at the age of fifteen years. He continued in this business for three years and then entered the employ of his elder brother, the late W. H. Thompson, as a shoe clerk. He afterwards was employed by a Boston firm and in 1890 started his own shoe business in this city.

On September 29, 1891 he married Miss Mary Anne Dooley, and they have two children, Marion Elizabeth and Charles Francis. He is a member of St. John's Catholic Church.

Mr. Thompson was a Ward Seven Republican member of the house of representatives that passed the direct primary law in 1909. He took a leading part in that session, being father of the weekly payment bill. He was a member of the Public Improvement Committee that accomplished much for New Hampshire roads and of the Committee on State

House that had in charge the measure authorizing the State House addition. Mr. Thompson is a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, Knights of Pythias, Foresters of America, Pilgrim Fathers, Elks, and Veteran Firemen's Association and Board of Trade.

CONCORD CEMENT WORKS

Over on the beautiful Concord Heights is located the plant of the Concord Cement Works, the only concern in the Capital City engaged in the manufacture of concrete blocks and bricks. The fact that the trend of the times is towards the use of concrete in all up-to-date methods of construction opens up a wide field of business for a wide awake concern and the local company made its initial grasp at the opportunity thus afforded two years ago.

At that time Mrs. Grace G. Dutton purchased several acres of land on the Loudon road, two miles east of the city proper, which contained a fine gravel bank. Knowing of the excellent opportunity which existed in the field of concrete manufacture, she caused a large shed to be erected near the bank and installed a late model machine for the manufacture of concrete blocks. Mrs. Dutton then put her son, Earl S. Dutton, in charge of the business and he has since been



Garage Erected by Concord Cement Co.

actively identified with it as superintendent and manager.

Since the start, the company has

made rapid strides in the equipment of the plant and also in the amount of construction work accomplished. For the first two seasons, 1913 and 1914, the work was limited to the construction of concrete blocks and the erection of buildings in which these blocks were employed as the building material. Numerous garages were made, of which one, owned by Deputy Marshal Victor I. Moore of the Concord police force and located at 4 Wall Street, is shown in the accompanying photograph.

crete manufacturers—better not only because of the fact that it makes a better looking and stronger brick, but also because steam curing can be accomplished in a small fraction of the time that it takes to cure bricks by water.

Of course the local company can turn out only a small proportion of the ten billion bricks that are used annually in the United States, but they have adopted the policy of putting quality far ahead of quantity and, as a result, are turning out a con-



The Old Carpenter Paint Shop

This spring a late model Helm Press was installed for the manufacture of concrete bricks. This machine is a wonderful specimen of the inventive genius of C. F. Helm, a pioneer in the field of concrete manufacture whose factory is located in Cadillac, Mich. It makes ten bricks at a time under enormous pressure and has a capacity of 15,000 bricks a day. These bricks have been proven to be far superior to the common red or clay brick and can be manufactured in any desired style or color. After being turned out of the machine they are steam cured, a process far better than the method of water curing adopted by the majority of con-

crete brick that cannot be bettered in the open market today:

WELLINGTON CARPENTER

The picture of the old-time Bridge Street paint shop of T. J. Carpenter, which accompanies this article, will bring to the minds of many readers, the new and up-to-date paint shop of Wellington Carpenter, a son of T. J. Carpenter, which was built in 1892, just a few feet west of the site of the old shop shown in the photograph.

Mr. Wellington Carpenter was born in this city in 1861. As a young man he learned the machinist trade, but, as sort of a side line, acquired the secrets of house painting and paper

hanging in the well-known shop of his father. For five years, previous to 1892, he devoted his whole time to his father's business and, upon the occasion of his father's death in that year, took up the business at the old stand.

In August, 1892, the old shop was torn down, after the business had been moved into its present location, and with it there passed into history one of the old landmarks of the city. At

which accompanies the article. He has built numerous bridges all over the state for towns and for the railroad.

He has an extensive equipment for doing heavy work, in fact big jobs are his specialty. Several steam derricks of fifteen tons capacity, steam shovels with a capacity of one cubic yard, bottom dump buckets for depositing cement under water, pile drivers, mixers and steam pumps—



Granolithic Sidewalk around Historical Building, by Normandeau

the present time Mr. Carpenter's extensive business is handled in the best possible manner in his well-equipped and model shop at 7 Bridge Street.

J. E. NORMANDEAU

J. E. Normandeau, contractor in granolithic, concrete and stone work, with an office at his home 27 Grove Street, Concord, has been engaged in his present business practically all of his life. In 1905 he started in business for himself, and that he has prospered is evidenced by the fact that last year he did over \$60,000 worth of work.

Mr. Normandeau believes in doing high class work. By following out this business principle, every piece of construction work becomes a permanent and lasting advertisement for him. One of his best pieces of work in Concord is the elegant granolithic walk which encircles the artistic home of the New Hampshire Historical Society on Park Street, a picture of

such machinery as this is what Mr. Normandeau owns and uses in the extensive work which takes him all over New Hampshire and many times into the adjacent states.



J. E. Normandeau

Although the business in which Mr. Normandeau is engaged is as old as history itself, yet in recent years there have been wonderful developments in the use of cement and concrete in construction work. Aside from the sterling business principles which he employs, Mr. Normandeau may attribute a large part of his success to the fact that he has kept fully abreast of the times as regards the new and scientific methods of construction used in his work. Therefore if a man finds fault with a job of cement work, he should blame the contractor, not the cement.

W. Houghlett, and three years from that time the latter's interest was purchased by Mr. A. H. Britton, who has been sole proprietor since.

The growth of the business has been steady and has increased to such an extent that it reaches all over Merrimack County. The firm occupies two floors and a basement at 12 North Main Street and has a large warehouse in the rear. Aside from a full line of hardware, stoves, paint, oil and glass, there is connected with the business a sheet-metal workshop, the oldest and largest of its kind in the



A. H. Britton's Store

A. H. BRITTON & COMPANY

The hardware business of A. H. Britton & Company, situated at 12 North Main Street, was established in 1885 by Frank O. Scribner and George W. Britton, under the firm name of Scribner & Britton. Upon the death of Mr. Scribner, in 1895, his interest in the business was purchased by Arthur H. Britton and the firm name changed to A. H. Britton & Company. Later the senior Mr. Britton disposed of his interest to Edward

city, employing several tinsmiths and doing all kinds of tin, sheet-iron and copper work.

The proprietor, Arthur H. Britton, was born in Surry, N. H., September 28, 1865, the oldest child of George W. and Sarah H. Britton. When quite young his parents moved to Newport where he was educated in the public schools and later at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Upon leaving school he came to Concord and entered his father's employ as a clerk and has

remained in the store ever since as clerk, equal partner and proprietor.

He represented Ward Six of Concord in the legislature of 1901-02, and was elected a county commissioner in 1904; he has since been elected five times, for terms of two years each, by largely increased majorities. Mr. Britton has taken an active interest in county affairs and has devoted much time and study to the duties of his important office. For several years Mr. Britton has been chairman of the Merrimack County Board of Commissioners and, at the present time, is also serving as chairman of the New Hampshire State Association of County Commissioners. Mr. Britton's wide knowledge of county affairs

including moldings and has built some of the most recent of the modern residences in this city. He has also erected many fine homes outside of Concord.

The plant itself is complete in every detail and covers practically an acre of ground. The main building consists of two stories and a basement 35 feet by 75 feet. There is a large wing 22 by 40 feet, which contains the drying house and boiler rooms. In the rear is a great yard, with facilities for storing thousands of feet of lumber, and in the back of the yard is a large stable.

Mr. Swain has been in the building business for fourteen years and has had an experience of thirty-six years



Office and Mill of C. H. Swain & Co.

has gained for him an enviable reputation among men who specialize in that branch of public service.

On February 14, 1895, Mr. Britton married Myrta M. Chase of Newport. He is a member of Blazing Star lodge, A. F. & A. M.; White Mountain Lodge and Canton Willey, I. O. O. F.; Capital Grange; Concord Lodge, B. P. O. E.; Wonolancet Club, and is a director of the Mechanics National Bank.

C. H. SWAIN & COMPANY

One of the largest and probably the best-equipped contractor and builder's shop in this section of the state is that of C. H. Swain & Company at 26 Bridge Street, Concord. Mr. C. H. Swain, the owner and manager of this extensive business, deals in all kinds of building lumber,

as a carpenter. In 1901 he started in business in the old Ferrin building, and in 1903 moved to the building in the rear of Emmons' store, where he remained until his new Bridge Street plant was completed, in 1912. Mr. Swain is a high type of citizen and the city is indeed fortunate to include his business within its boundaries,

THE WILLIAM B. DURGIN COMPANY

Concord is justly proud of its leading manufacturing interest, the William B. Durgin Company, incorporated, makers of the highest type sterling silverware. The concern is a source of civic pride, not alone for sentimental reasons, but for the practical reason that it is bringing thousands of dollars into the city annually. This nationally prominent

company employs in the vicinity of two hundred skilled workmen of the highest type—men who are a credit to any community. The fact that the Durgin Company has an enviable reputation from coast to coast and from the Gulf to Canada has given the widest and best kind of publicity to the city wherein it is located, thus affording another reason for the civic pride above mentioned. The men are given steady employment now, in spite of the unhappy conditions that prevail abroad, and the company has

Street theatre. In 1904 that building was vacated and the company moved into the modern plant which it now occupies. Before the change in location was made, the William B. Durgin corporation was formed.

In 1905, before the deaths of Mr. Durgin and his son, George, the majority of the company stock was purchased by New York capitalists who secured the services of Barton P. Jenks and elected him president and general manager. In 1906 the company purchased the plant and good-



William B. Durgin Factory

evinced its faith in the signs of approaching prosperity by making extensive additions to the beautiful and well-kept plant which is located on White Street, opposite White Park.

The company was founded in 1853, when William B. Durgin, an eminent citizen who died in 1905, came to this city and started a small business near the Free Bridge Road. He had been born in Campton and had served as an apprentice with the Newell-Harding Company of Boston, Mass. His high business principles won for him immediate recognition, and about fifty years ago he erected a factory on the present site of Conn's School

will of Goodnow & Company; the Boston concern with which Mr. Jenks had formerly been identified.

Mr. Jenks, the president of the company, is considered the foremost designer of silverware patterns in this country today, he having added to his enviable reputation by putting on the market four years ago a design which has since become the leader of all sterling silver flatware patterns, the Fairfax. This design was so successful that the market has since been flooded with some twenty imitations of it.

The personnel of the company at the present time is: president, Barton

P. Jenks; vice-president and treasurer, John B. Abbott; manager and superintendent, Edward E. Brown; assistant treasurer, John G. Kerr; directors, Edward Holbrook, John S. Holbrook, William S. Stone, Benjamin A. Kimball, Frank S. Streeter, Barton P. Jenks, John B. Abbott.

BATCHELDER & COMPANY

For practically one third of the hundred and fifty years which have elapsed since Concord was chartered as a town, the grocery business of Batchelder & Company has withstood the effects of time and weathered many a financial panic at the old stand, 14 North Main Street. There is but one other store in the city that has as long a record.

In 1866, N. S. Batchelder, a native of Loudon, established the business which has been so successful for half a century. In 1867 John T. and A. B. Batchelder, brothers, but in no

A. B. Batchelder carried on the business alone until July 1, 1913. At that time he sold out to two of his faithful clerks, F. W. Crosby, who had been



Emerson Davis



Freeman W. Crosby

with the company thirteen years, and Emerson Davis, who had been connected with the firm for a period of nine years. These young men are continuing the business on the same substantial basis as their predecessors with the result that the growth of the concern is still healthy and increasing daily.

The latest venture of the house, and one that will attract the attention of the grocery trade of the country, is the publishing of a mail order catalog which will be distributed freely all over the state of New Hampshire. A mailing list which includes the best trade in one hundred and sixty towns and cities of New Hampshire has been prepared and these families will receive the catalog quarterly. Standard groceries are advertised on the left-hand pages of the booklet and on the right-hand pages are found the list of goods and the prices. It is expected that the company will soon be handling a large

way related to the first proprietor, bought out the business. This partnership continued until the death of John T. Batchelder, in 1905, and Mr.

mail order business as a result of the venture, the first of its kind in New Hampshire.

That the firm is up-to-date and alive to its opportunities is shown by the institution of a motor-car delivery system, whereby the radius of delivery has been increased to include Penacook, West Concord, St. Paul's School and Hopkinton. The city trade is also taken care of in the same manner. The firm of Batchelder & Company has always handled the high-class and staple lines of groceries and has been eminently fair and just in its dealings with the public. Although the business is one of the most conservative type, the proprietors have always kept fully up with the spirit of the times and only recently placed on the market a new brand of breakfast food called Swheatmeal, which already has become immensely popular in this section. At the present time the firm has twelve employees and even with this large force it is necessary for Mr. Crosby and Mr. Davis to keep busy on the floor of the establishment all day long.

GEORGE L. THEOBALD

George L. Theobald, general contractor and dealer in horses, is one of Concord's substantial citizens, and that he conducts an extensive business is evidenced by the fact that he gives employment to over thirty men and in his dray business, uses from thirty-five to forty horses.

Mr. Theobald was born in Warrensburg, N. Y., February 6, 1851, the oldest son of Joseph T. and Samantha (March) Theobald. He received his early education in the public schools of that city, but at the age of twelve years began to earn his own living, accepting employment then at the Rockwell Hotel at Lucerne, N. Y., where he remained until he was twenty. At that time he became a traveling salesman. In 1874 he came to Manchester, where he started a general contracting business which he moved to Concord two years later.

Since 1876 Mr. Theobald has built up a flourishing business for himself in this city. Aside from his general contracting business he is a dealer in horses and real estate and owns some fine racing stock. One of his largest contracting jobs was the Salem, (N. H.) race track, on which he employed six hundred men and two hundred fifty horses for a period of five months. Mr. Theobald has contributed considerable of his time



George L. Theobald

and energy to the upbuilding of the Capital City and its interests.

THE RUMFORD PRESS

The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of Concord as a town has developed a large amount of interest in the growth and development of the city, and the various interests which make up the business life of Concord. Without any exaggeration it is undoubtedly true that the one business which has made the greatest material strides in advance in the shortest space of time is the Rumford Press. It is not necessary to go back a long number

of years and compare the business of that time with the company's business today in order to make a profound showing of growth, but merely turn back a few years in the pages of local business history and the interesting comparison will be evident.

In the December, 1909, number of the GRANITE MONTHLY was an in-

Aladdin-like growth of the local printing house become obvious.

The history of the company, previous to 1909, has already been thoroughly covered in the issue of this magazine mentioned above, but it will be interesting to trace the growth from that period. In 1909 there was a reorganization of the old company.



The Rumford Press

teresting and comprehensive sketch of the Rumford Press up to that time, in which the magnitude of the business was clearly set forth by stating that employment was given to sixty-five hands and the weekly payroll was between \$700 and \$800. Today, after the short space of six years, the total payroll is approximately \$2,000 per week and the number of hands employed is 150. Thus does the

Hon. William E. Chandler was elected president, Dr. S. N. D. North and William S. Rossiter, vice-presidents, and John D. Bridge, treasurer and general manager. The board of directors included Hon. William E. Chandler, William S. Rossiter, Hon. George H. Moses, Harlan C. Pearson and John D. Bridge. At that time the company occupied about three quarters of the old Monitor building

and today the entire building is in use as well as four large outside store-houses.

The fact that the business has expanded since 1909 to the extent that it is now drawn from fifteen states in the Union may be attributed in part to the influence of the two new members of the firm, Mr. William S. Rossiter and Dr. S. N. D. North, both men of national prominence in publication circles. A recent article on the history of the company says of them:

"Doctor North for twenty years was actively engaged in journalism and literary pursuits. For six years he was the director of the United States Census, and is now statistician of the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace. He prepared the exhaustive report on printing and journalism at the Tenth Census, since regarded as a standard authority.

"Mr. William S. Rossiter was chief clerk of the Federal Census, and was in charge of the printing and publishing of the censuses of 1900 and 1905. He was summoned to Washington in 1900 to take charge of the publication of the Twelfth Census, and he lifted them out of the routine of government printing. It was this experience and service which led President Roosevelt, in 1907, to select Mr. Rossiter for the difficult task of investigating and reorganizing the government printing office. Mr. Rossiter wrote the census reports of 1900 and 1905 on the printing industry."

The present treasurer and business manager of the company, Mr. John D. Bridge, first associated himself with the Rumford Press in 1902 and it was only through his own extensive knowledge of the printing business, combined with his shrewdness and energy, that the concern was kept to the fore and put upon a paying basis. Since the reorganization he has had the most prominent part in carrying out the stupendous amount of work

which has been accomplished in the past few years.

Recently the company printed the papers and publications of the International Congress of Applied Chemistry, held in New York. The work consisted of over 6,000 pages in twenty-nine volumes, the whole printed in four languages and only about ten weeks' time was allowed for the work, the successful completion of which elicited the highest praise from eminent chemists and scientists of the whole world. This is but one of the large contracts that the company has recently filled, but it gives a very comprehensive idea of the magnitude of the plant that can handle such an immense job in a highly successful manner.

The entire equipment of the plant is modern and the latest scientific methods are employed in conducting the business, not only of the mechanical end but of the clerical and office work as well. The heart of the plant is in the business office where direct tabs are kept on every piece of work, from the time it is received in manuscript form until it goes out of the building ready for shipment.

Steady and permanent work is afforded by the company to its employees, all of whom are residents of Concord, and among the highest-paid class of citizens. For this reason alone the company is a great asset to the Capital City, but its worth to the municipality is further manifest through the fact that it is constantly bringing before the people of other states, and even of other countries, the name "Concord, N. H." In this day of hustle and bustle, when all the cities in the country are impressing upon their respective board of trade and other civic organizations the necessity of advertising the municipality, the value of advertising a city name is highly appreciated and the capital of New Hampshire could not receive more favorable publicity than through the imprint of the Rumford Press.

THE EVANS PRESS

When a printer can keep fully abreast of the times in the transaction of his business he must necessarily be



Ira Leon Evans

a hustler, for, in these days of modern business and intensive advertising, the demands on this trade are great. Ira Leon Evans, proprietor of the Evans Press at 27 North Main Street, is a keen student of his own business, ever awake and watching for the opportunity to keep step with progress in the rapid onward march of the printing business.

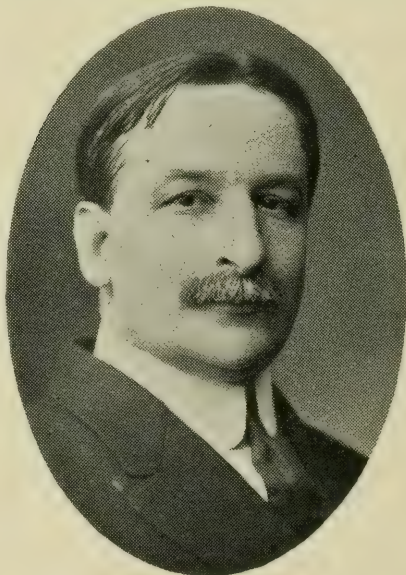
Born July 14, 1884, he was educated in Concord public schools, graduating from the high school in 1905 and at once entering the business of his father, the late Ira C. Evans, who was one of the best-known printers in the state. Although he had worked at the trade off and on since June 28, 1897, it was on Dec. 3, 1910, that he started business for himself in a small way, but careful attention to details has caused the business to expand wonderfully since its institution, and he now has one of the largest and best-equipped plants in the city.

His work, which is of the highest character, always bears the union label.

Mr. Evans is affiliated with many local fraternal organizations and clubs. He is public spirited to a high degree, ever anxious to assist in any project of civic interest. He is a Republican and was elected to the last legislature from Ward Four, receiving the largest vote of any candidate in the ward. Mr. Evans married Ruth H. Buntin on October 7, 1908, and they have two children, Carl and Charlotte.

THOMAS J. DYER

Thomas J. Dyer, one of the well known and popular printers, was born in Graniteville, Mass., on September 22, 1875. His father, the late Josiah B. Dyer, was for many years secretary of the Granite Cutters' National Union and editor of the *Stone Trade News and Building Journal*. Mr. Dyer was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn, N. Y.,



Thomas J. Dyer

Philadelphia and Barre, Vt., coming to Concord in 1891, where he learned the printing trade. In 1900 he entered business for himself and now

runs a job printing establishment in the State Block at 77 North Main Street. He has been keen to follow the latest ideas in printing and turns out a large quantity of high-class work.

Mr. Dyer has received many political honors at the hands of his constituents in Ward Six, he being a steadfast Republican. In 1905 and 1906, he was ward clerk. In 1907 and 1908, he represented the ward in common council of the city. He was reelected to the council in 1909 and 1910. In this body he was for four years clerk of the Committee on Accounts and Claims and a member of the Committee on Bills on Second Reading. He was chairman of the latter committee for two years and in 1913-14 was supervisor of the checklist.

Mr. Dyer has been active in all the work of the local board of trade; is affiliated with a number of local organizations and clubs and as secretary of the anniversary advertising and printing committee, has had much to do with making Concord's 150th Anniversary a great success.

JOSEPH O. W. PHANEUF

Few, indeed, are better known in this locality than Joseph O. W. Phaneuf, son of Joseph and Malvina (Jarest) Phaneuf, who was born March 19, 1877. His parents are of French Canadian descent, his father leaving St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., in 1868 to enter the employ of the Concord *People*, where he remained until 1893, when he established himself. Mr. Phaneuf's mother came to Concord in 1871 and on February 28, 1876, his parents were married at St. John's Church by the late Rev. John E. Barry.

Joseph, eldest of seven children, graduated from the Sacred Heart School in June, 1892, and started his career as a printer in August of the same year, being deeply interested in the art of printing and composition. Although his parents did not favor the trade chosen by him, the reading

of printers' journals and the intense enthusiasm of his father for the trade were too hard for him to overcome.

At the completion of his apprenticeship he was taken in partnership with his father, and, in spite of the panic in 1893-96, the firm prospered. Persistent advertising had its usual effect and in 1899 Phaneuf & Son were confronted with the necessity of enlarging the plant or selecting desirable customers. They finally decided against enlarging and adopted



Joseph O. W. Phaneuf

the policy that they have always kept up since then, namely: "Not Big Business in Large Quantities, but Good Business at the Right Price." That they have been successful goes without saying and today "Quality Printing" and "Printed by Phaneuf & Son" mean the same. Their list of customers comprise one of the most exclusive in the city. Since the death of his father, the affairs of the firm have been ably taken care of by the junior partner.

Mr. Phaneuf is a member of the executive committee of the Board of Trade which had full charge of

the One Hundred Fiftieth Anniversary observance and in that capacity has worked diligently for its success. He has held important offices in the Canados, St. Jean Baptiste and St. Vincent de Paul, fraternal and charitable societies devoted to the interests of the French-speaking population of Concord, and belongs to several social and fraternal organizations, among which might be mentioned the Foresters of America, Improved Order of Red Men, Fraternal Order of Eagles, White Mountain Travelers' Association, Concord Typographical Union, New Hampshire Press Association, Concord Board of Trade and the Concord Press Club. He is democratic in principles, believes in equal suffrage and the single tax.

IRA C. EVANS COMPANY

Among Concord's most prosperous business interests is the Ira C. Evans Company, which is the outgrowth of the printing plant established by the late Ira C. Evans in 1884. Roy E. George, the present manager of the establishment, entered the employ of Mr. Evans on May 1, 1892, and at the death of the latter, January 22, 1902, assumed the management of the plant, in which capacity he has proven himself to be a most successful and progressive business man, the present output of the plant

more than doubling under his direct supervision. The high standard adopted by Mr. Evans has been continually added to by the present concern, which is ranked as one of the largest and best in the state.

Roy E. George was born in Bristol, September 7, 1871, the son of Frank H. and Martha J. (Currier) George. He was educated in the public schools of this city and on January 12, 1898, was married to Mabel Florence, daughter of Ira C. and Helen G. Evans. They have two children, Robert Arthur, fifteen, and Frank Evans, who is eleven years of age.

He is prominently affiliated with several fraternal and social organizations, being a member of Eureka Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Trinity Royal Arch Chapter, Horace Chase Council, Mount Horeb Commandery, Knights Templar, New Hampshire Consistory, and Bektash Temple, Mystic Shrine. He is connected with the Sons of Veterans and is a member of the Wonolancet Club. Mr. George is also a director in the Concord Building and Loan Association.

The present Ira C. Evans Company does both job and book printing of the best character, and offers employment to many Concord people. Its plant occupies two floors and basement in the Insurance Building at 12 School Street.



CONCORD'S NEW BRIDGES

One hundred and fifty years ago, when the proprietors of the "Plantation of Penny-cook" were granted a town charter by the provincial legislature, bridges across the Merrimack River had hardly been dreamed of and crossing of the river in the summer was by ferries, and in the winter upon the ice. So forty years after the granting of the charter, when the first bridge built in this city was thrown open to the public with gay ceremonies on October 29, 1795, it is little wonder that the inhabitants considered the completion of the undertaking as an epoch-making event.

Today, one hundred and ten years after the opening of the first bridge, the city is engaged in the work of erecting five massive steel structures which will bridge several streams all within the city limits, and but comparatively few people of the city realize the work which is going on, and a less number appreciate the magnitude or cost of the undertaking.

In October, 1795, the first structure, known as the Concord Bridge, crossing the Merrimack at the foot of Water Street, was thrown open to the public. In the fall of 1798 the first "Federal bridge," located over the Merrimack at East Concord, was opened to travel. Five times this bridge was swept away by freshets, the sixth and present bridge being erected in 1873. The first main highway bridge, between Penacook and Boscawen, was erected in 1826 and since that time two other bridges have replaced the first, the last being built in 1898. The first Sewell's Falls Bridge was built in 1832, but like the Federal bridges it was often carried away by floods, being rebuilt three times. History does not record when the first bridge was built across the canal near Holden's Mills in Penacook.

These five bridges were of three distinct styles, and are mentioned because they are the ones that are now

being replaced by the city. The new bridges will be of a fourth style, the first of the type used in this section, and the best ever erected in this part of the country. The balance-beam bridge was the type in general use in this locality until about 1850, but none of the bridges that are to be replaced were of this type. The second style was a lattice bridge, supported on stone piers and covered with a long shingle roof. The Concord Bridge, now called the Pembroke Bridge; the Sewell's Falls Bridge, and the Burrough Bridge, over the canal near the Holden Mills in Penacook, were all of this type. The third style of bridge, first introduced some thirty years ago, and no longer practical on account of the evolution in the methods of travel, was the open, iron-truss bridge and the Federal Bridge, still called by that name, and the Penacook Bridge, now called the Main Street Bridge, were examples of this particular type. The fourth style of bridge to be built during the history of Concord is a massive, steel structure, as stated above, with solid concrete floors, designed to carry the heaviest type of motor vehicle or traction engine.

In the spring of 1914, after several large auto trucks had broken through city bridges, the board of public works ordered the city engineer to make an inspection of all bridges within the confines of the city, with the result that in his report he recommended that the five bridges just mentioned be strengthened or replaced with suitable modern structures. At a later meeting the engineer was authorized to instruct the local engineering firm of Storrs & Storrs to draw plans and specifications for the purpose of securing bids for the construction of a new Pembroke bridge. This was done and an exceptionally low price secured by reason of the prevailing financial affairs at home and abroad, caused by

the European War. The lowest bid was 25 per cent under the normal price for similar work, and this so encouraged the city government that the firm of Storrs & Storrs was asked to furnish plans and specifications for the four other bridges. The same low figures were received on these other bridges, the city making a total saving of some \$20,000 by doing the work at this time.

The new structures will be the high-

two 157-foot spans, making a total length of 449 feet, with an 18-foot roadway. Sewell's Falls Bridge—one 168-foot span, one 170-foot span, making a total of 338 feet in length, with an 18-foot roadway.

The firm of Storrs & Storrs is the only engineering firm in New England making a specialty of bridge design, and that they are engineers of the highest character is evidenced by the expression of confidence which this



Offices of Storrs & Storrs

est type of highway bridges to be found in New England, and the following dimensions will be of interest: Pembroke Bridge—two spans of 152 feet, one of 85 feet, and one of 81 feet, a total of 470 feet in length, with an 18-foot roadway and a 5-foot walk. Main Street Bridge—three spans of 63 feet each, a total of 189 feet in length, with a 25-foot roadway and two 5-foot sidewalks. Borough Bridge—one 95-foot span with an 18-foot roadway and 5-foot sidewalk. Federal Bridge—one 135-foot span,

city displayed in their ability when the work of drawing plans and specification for the construction of five new bridges, as well as the supervision of the construction work itself, was placed in their hands.

The firm, formed in 1909, has extensive and well-appointed offices at 59 North Main Street. The senior member of the firm, John W. Storrs, was born in Montpelier, Vt., but has resided in this city for the past forty years. For twenty years he was employed by the Boston & Maine Rail-

road to supervise new construction and the building of bridges. In 1903 he was made state engineer for Carroll, Coös, and Grafton counties and has also served as consulting engineer for the Montpelier and Wells River and the Woodstock railroads. At the present time he is chief engineer for the New Hampshire Public Service Commission. He is a member both the Boston and American Societies of Civil Engineers.

Edward D. Storrs, junior member

of the firm and son of the senior member, was born in Concord on February 20, 1886, graduating from the Concord High School in 1904 and getting practical education along engineering lines by working for two years with the Boston & Maine, and for one year with the Empire Bridge Company at Elmira, N. Y. Returning to this city he entered business with his father and the firm has already achieved an enviable reputation in the engineering circles of the East.

APPLE BLOOM

By Thomas H. Stacy

I want the orchard fields today, spread wide
 In sunkissed green; where' mid a sapphire sky,
 On leaning tree-trunks, books and walls beside,
 Rest clouds of pink and white, which never fly.

I want the fragrance of the apple bloom,
 As petals fall like careless, sifting snow,
 —From tangled feet of bees, that hum and boom,—
 In tapestries, upon the grass below.

O clouds of attared blossoms, sweeter far
 Than jars which ships from orient harbors bring;
 As beautiful as their fulfillment are,
 These promises of laden harvesting.

'Mid zephyrs flying over hill and tree,
 And odors drifting on the drowsy air,
 The orchard fields are softly calling me,
 For apple trees are blooming over there.



THE WONOLANCET CLUB

CONCORD'S WONOLANCET CLUB

One Concord institution which has had a most beneficial effect on the municipality is the Wonolancet Club, for not only has it proven an ideal social center, but, as an organization, it has taken a deep and active interest in all civic betterment movements, and has provided its members with unusual opportunities to hear some of the foremost men of the country speak on subjects of vital interest and importance. Then again the democratic sentiment which prevails in the organization produces an ideal atmosphere for the moulding of public-spirited citizens.

The present club home is an attractive edifice, centrally located, at the corner of North State and Pleasant streets. The ground floor contains, besides the large entrance halls, a lounging room, card and reading rooms, the directors' suite and the recently installed library. On the second floor is a large hall, used for entertainments, lectures and dances, and also another spacious room, formerly a grill room, which is occasionally used for dining purposes. The third floor contains the conveniently arranged and modern equipped kitchens, while in the basement is found the popular billiard and pool room, with its six tables in almost constant use.

The head of the club today is Gen. Frank Sherwin Streeter, a well-known resident of the Capital City, who has achieved a wide reputation as an attorney. General Streeter, who has been head of the club for the past ten years, has interested himself deeply in its welfare and during his long term of office the club has made wonderful strides in the matter of growth and influence. It was through him that an unknown donor presented a carefully selected library of several thousand volumes to the club in December, 1912. Afterwards, the secret of the donor's identity became known and President Streeter's own

generosity, which he had modestly tried to keep hidden, was found to be at the bottom of the anonymous gift. By reason of his wide influence many of the best-known men in public life have been induced to address the members on a variety of timely and helpful topics.

The Wonolancet Club was formed on June 6, 1891, and the object of the organization was to promote athletic activity in the city and particularly among the members. Rooms were leased in the Chase Block on North Main Street, and a gymnasium fitted out in the most approved manner. An athletic instructor was engaged and thereafter the Wonolancet Club was represented by some of the best athletic teams that the city has ever had.

For nearly ten years the club remained in the old quarters, but the leaders never allowed the interest in the organization to deteriorate. In fact it is due in no small measure to these leaders that different methods and means were employed, from time to time, to stimulate new interest in the club, for the purpose of insuring a healthy and substantial growth. In 1900 the question of enlarging the quarters was discussed and as a result of the agitation at that time the Fuller property at the corner of North State and Pleasant streets was purchased. Plans were secured, and in July, 1901, the club occupied the new building which is used as its present home. The new club house made possible the amalgamation of the University Club with the Wonolancet, which was greatly to the advantage of both organizations.

Aside from the activities of the club already mentioned, there is a course of high class musical and dramatic entertainments each season, frequent Sunday afternoon musicals and the usual social dances, which are particularly popular with the younger members.



Armenia S. White

CAPITAL CITY WOMEN

Concord has been known for generations, not as a great manufacturing town, or a hustling center of commercial activity, but, in addition to its political importance, as the seat of culture and refinement, of social, civic and educational progress. For its position in this regard it is largely indebted to its women, among whom have been many of the state's most active leaders along the lines of social and civic betterment, charitable and benevolent organization, musical art, and intellectual advancement. The Concord Woman's Club has long stood at the head among kindred organizations in the state; the woman's charitable and temperance organizations of the city are unsurpassed in influence and usefulness; the Shakespeare Club and other literary societies have long done good work; Rumford Chapter, D. A. R., ranks high among patriotic organizations; the Friendly Club is without a peer in the state in what it has done and is doing to promote the social and moral welfare of the girls of the city, and to the women of the organization is largely due the success of the Concord Oratorio Society. Concord, indeed, has good reason to be proud of its women, to a few of whom only, can reference be made in this connection.

ARMENIA S. WHITE

Everywhere and at all times, for a generation past, Armenia S. White has been universally accorded first place among the women of Concord and of New Hampshire. Others may have been more prominent in social life, and in the activities which have characterized the progressive womanhood of the state in recent years; but for more than two score years Mrs. White was the leader among New Hampshire women, in all charitable, reform and philanthropic work, as well as in the important move-

ments, whose progress has made possible the prominent part which woman is now taking in the vital affairs of life.

Born in Mendon, Mass., November 1, 1817, of Quaker parentage, daughter of John and Harriet (Smith) Aldrich, she removed with her parents to Boscawen in this state in 1830, and on her nineteenth birthday anniversary became the wife of the late Nathaniel White, whose worthy career is briefly sketched elsewhere in this issue, and from that time to the present—a period of nearly eighty years—she has been an active factor in the life of the community. In 1848 the family occupied the residence on School Street, which has ever since been the seat of generous hospitality and of model American home life, whose presiding genius has been as perfect a type of modest womanhood, as she has been earnest in her efforts for the promotion of human welfare.

The story of Mrs. White's unassuming, yet most efficient work in various lines of effort for the betterment of humanity, in city, state and nation, needs no detailed mention here. It is known to the world, and has been recounted in some measure in the pages of the GRANITE MONTHLY in the past. In anti-slavery, temperance, peace, woman suffrage, and general charitable work she has been ever at the front, and her interest in all good causes is as strong in her ninety-eighth year as ever in the past. Her active life in Concord has covered more than half of the period since the granting of the charter whose one hundred fiftieth anniversary is now celebrated, and no one has contributed more than she to the record of progress that has been made, or has a better right to rejoice therein.

Of the seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. White, two only survive—Mrs. Armenia E. Hobbs, and Benja-

min C. White of this city, with an adopted daughter, Harriet S.—Mrs. D. P. Dearborn of Brattleboro, Vt.

MARY PARKER WOODWORTH

The first New Hampshire graduate from Vassar College, and the first woman member of the Concord Board of Education, Mary Parker Woodworth, ranks properly among the first of our Capital City women in all that makes for educational progress and social and civic well being. Born on Sugar Hill, Lisbon, May 3,



Mrs. Mary P. Woodworth

1849, daughter of Charles and Amelia (Bennett) Parker, she fitted for college at St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Academy, being the only girl in a class of nine, six of whom entered Dartmouth. Entering Vassar in the sophomore year she graduated with first honor in 1870, taught for a time in St. Johnsbury Academy, and at St. Agnes Hall, Bellows Falls, Vt.; married the late Albert B. Woodworth, afterward mayor of Concord, September 30, 1873, and has since had her home here.

Deeply interested in music, literature, and all lines of educational and

social progress, she has given thought and effort, in unlimited measure to their promotion. She served nine years with great efficiency as a member of the board of education, declining a reelection in 1899. She was president of the Concord Woman's Club from 1897 to 1899; has been chairman of the Scholarship Fund of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs, the object of which is the normal training of girls for rural teachers, since its beginning in 1904. She is a member of the Vassar and Collegiate Alumnae associations, and has been twice president of the Boston Branch. An active adherent of the Protestant Episcopal Church, she has been president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the General Board of Missions since 1912. She is a graceful writer and a ready speaker, in support of all causes in which she is interested.

Mrs. Woodworth has three children—Edward Knowlton, of the law firm of Streeter, Demond, Woodworth & Sulloway; Charles Parker, assistant treasurer of the Woodstock Lumber Company, at Boston, and Grace, active in the charitable and social organizations of Concord.

MRS. LILIAN CARPENTER STREETER

To Mrs. Lilian Carpenter Streeter Concord's women's organizations owe much. She has the honor of being the founder and first president of the Woman's Club and also bears the title of "Founder and Honorary President" of the New Hampshire Federation of Woman's Club. Having lived in Concord since 1877, she has always been active in every social, educational, and philanthropic movement that has been brought to her notice, and has in all her action commanded the support and hearty coöperation of her sex.

She is the daughter of Julia Goodhall and Hon. A. P. Carpenter, chief justice of New Hampshire, and granddaughter of Hon. Ira Goodhall (Dartmouth College, 1777), the first min-

ister of the Congregational Church in Littleton, N. H., a life-long resident of the Granite State.

Having come to Concord with her husband, Frank Sherwin Streeter, in 1877, she immediately became interested in all deserving interests. As the prime mover and organizer of the Concord Ramabai Circle, as a trustee of the Margaret Pillsbury General Hospital, as leader of an earnest band of King's Daughters, as a devoted member and teacher of the Unitarian Sunday school, she has given true, devoted, and unselfish service in every relation, at the same time fulfilling every demand of the social life of the Capital City, of which she is one of its brightest ornaments.

One of the first things Mrs. Streeter succeeded in accomplishing, after the founding of the Woman's Club, was the organizing of the Charities of Concord. Having failed in her first agitation, while chairman of the Philanthropic Committee of the Woman's Club, she gave an address upon charities organization before the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian Church, at which all ministers and officers of charitable societies, in town, were present. At the close of the address a committee of five, with Mrs. Streeter as chairman, was appointed to see about forming a Charities Organization Society in Concord. The society was organized March 23, 1903. She was vice-president of the same until 1910 when she resigned.

Mrs. Streeter is connected with almost every social organization of the state. She was secretary of State Board of Charities and Corrections from 1899 to 1901; chairman from 1910 to 1911, when she resigned on account of poor health; chairman of Committee on Dependent Children, State Conference of Charities and Corrections, since 1910; chairman of New Hampshire Children's Commission, 1913-15; representative from New Hampshire, chosen by President Roosevelt, to attend the National

Conference of Dependent Children called by him at the White House in January, 1909; now chairman of the New Hampshire Children's commission of three members, authorized by the legislature of 1913. Her report has been called for from all over the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from Maine to Alabama; secretary of Concord's District Nursing Association from organization, in 1899, to 1909; president



Mrs. Frank. S. Streeter

from 1909 to 1913, when she resigned. She is now honorary president; now also chaplain for New Hampshire of Membership and Finance Committee of National Association for Public Health Nursery. Member North American Academy of Political Science; member of Social Service Commission of Diocese of New Hampshire since its formation in 1909, a member of Social Service Commission of Primary Synod of the province of New England, the only woman on the commission; member of Visiting Committee of Orphans' Home at St. Paul's School.

At the last National Conference of

Charities and Corrections, held in Baltimore, May 12, 1915, Mrs. Streeter gave a paper entitled, "The Relation of Mental Defect to the Neglected, Dependent, and Delinquent Children of New Hampshire." She is the only woman who ever gave a paper of this kind at a national conference.

Mrs. Streeter is a member of the Rumford Chapter, D. A. R., and is also prominently affiliated with the Shakespeare, Friendly, Golf and Country Clubs.

MRS. MARY SMITH REMICK

Of all Concord's leading women among the most prominent is Mrs. Mary Smith Remick. Probably no other woman in the city or, more probably, in the state is more generally affiliated with woman's clubs, charity work, and social conditions. She is known not only in the city of Concord and the state of New Hampshire, but all over the United States as a leader of women's organizations.

Mrs. Remick was born in Bangor, Me., July, 1862. When she was twelve years old her family moved to Marlboro, Mass., where she resided until she reached the age of twenty-four years. The Pendletons then moved to Hartford, Conn. On December 5, 1888, Mary Smith Pendleton married James W. Remick. Soon after Mr. and Mrs. Remick moved to Littleton, where Mr. Remick engaged in the practice of law.

From the first he had remarkable success and in the year 1889 he was made district attorney. In 1901 he was appointed justice of the supreme court. This appointment necessitated the removal of the family from Littleton to Concord.

In Concord Mrs. Remick immediately became prominent in all affairs with which women were connected, and soon became a worker in the Woman's Club and charity work. In 1911 she was elected president of the Woman's Club and, upon election, began to bring about some needed reforms in the city and state. Through

constant agitation she and her co-workers succeeded in having the city parks properly policed, a much needed thing. Perhaps the most important work carried on during Mrs. Remick's administration was the bringing about of the ruling by the Public Service Commission concerning the lowering of the car steps on the street-car lines of Concord. Through constant agitation and untiring labor, and only after many heated hearings, did the ruling come. The remarkable part of the whole story is that, although the railroad had its lawyers and conducted its case with their legal advice, the Woman's Club had no lawyer and the case was wholly conducted by Mrs. Remick. As everyone knows she won her case easily. Today it stands as a ruling all over the state. It was during her administration, also, that the movement for the revival of high school dances in the High School Hall was started, which matured last year and that has brought such general satisfaction this term.

During the legislature of 1911, under the auspices of the Woman's Club, an illustrated lecture was held in Representatives Hall, on "Weights and Measures." Through Mrs. Remick's influence, Dr. Fisher of Washington, Mr. Palmer of Massachusetts, and Hugh Henry of Vermont, spoke at the meeting. After this lecture a public one was held in the Parish House, which was largely attended. Strange to relate this bill was killed and has been killed every time it has come up since. However, Mrs. Remick has not given up and will keep up her fight until it is passed.

Four years ago Mrs. Remick was chairman of the Eastern Division at the Council Division held in Washington. One year ago she took up the duties of chairman of the Industrial and Social Committee in the General Federation of Woman's Clubs. This is a federation of two million women, with an endowment fund of \$100,000. One can readily see the importance of

this position. At the last convention of this federation in Chicago, at which there were ten thousand present, Mrs. Remick had a conference on "Industrial and Social Conditions," at which were present representatives from all over the United States. Her conference was a great success.

During the last session of the legislature, she was a member of the Legislative Committee and also is secretary of the Conference on Charities and Corrections, of which Bishop Parker is president, and Mrs. Charles P. Bancroft is treasurer.

Besides holding these important positions, Mrs. Remick holds several minor places of honor in the many organizations with which Concord abounds. She has been a member of the board of trustees of the Pembroke Sanatorium for many years, and has been very active for its welfare. She has been a member of the board of trustees of the Woman's Hospital for some time. She is chairman of the Friendly Visitors, a Concord charity organization which has done fine work; third vice-president of the Friendly Club, serving her second term, and at the last annual meeting of the New Hampshire Federation she was elected vice-president.

MRS. WILLIAM M. CHASE

Ellen Sherwood Abbott, wife of Hon. William M. Chase, daughter of the late Aaron and Nancy (Badger) Abbott, was born in Concord November 15, 1840, and was educated in the public school, at Miss Pickering's Young Ladies' School in Concord, and at Henniker Academy, and was united in marriage with Judge Chase, March 18, 1863. She was a sister of the late Gen. Joseph C. Abbott, who commanded the Seventh New Hampshire Regiment in the Civil War, was adjutant-general of New Hampshire and later United States senator from North Carolina. She has been a lifelong resident of Concord, and a faithful and consistent member of the South Congregational Church for

more than fifty years. She has been for many years an active and interested member of the Concord Woman's Club, serving on its Philanthropy Committee, and as vice-president and president for two terms each. She has been a prominent member of the famous old Concord Charitable Society, and has been its president, and also served many years as secretary of the Seamen's Friend Society. She is a woman of vigorous intellect and much strength of character, with strong domestic



Mrs. William M. Chase

tastes, but neglecting no duty to society or any just demand of the progressive spirit of the age.

MARY GORDON NICHOLS THORNE

The newly elected president of the Concord Woman's Club, Mary Gordon Nichols (Mrs. John C.) Thorne, was born in Tremont, Ill., of New England parentage. Her father is Nathaniel Gordon Nichols, born in Boston, a branch of the celebrated Scotch Gordons. Her mother's maiden name was Lucia Jane Lovejoy, a des-

cendant of the well-known Lovejoy family of New Hampshire.

The subject of this sketch was educated at the Normal University of



Mrs. John C. Thorne

Illinois, and was married to John Calvin Thorne of Concord, July 8, 1873, and has resided ever since in the Capital City.

Mrs. Thorne has been prominent in philanthropic, charitable and church work for these many years. She was elected president of the Concord Woman's Club of three hundred and fifty members, the largest in our state, at the annual meeting in April last. She has been identified with the club ever since its organization—more than twenty years ago—serving as a member of many different committees, and was its vice-president for the past two years. Her election as president at this time is a just tribute to a most faithful and able woman.

MRS. MARY TUCKER HOAGUE.

Mrs. Mary Tucker Hoague was born in New York, the eldest of the

three daughters of the late Capt. Richard and Mary A. Tucker. She was educated in the schools of her native city and Plainfield, N. Y. She had also a fine musical education under the instruction of Navarro. She left her parents' home to become a resident of Concord upon her marriage to Edwin C. Hoague, October 1881, and, in her quiet way, has always had an active part in the religious and social life of the city. As a member of the Baptist Church, and a most successful teacher in its Sunday school, she has always taken an active part and a deep interest in all its activities. She was state president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. from 1893 to 1899. Likewise she has been state president of the Woman's Home Missionary Society for several years. She was active in forming the District Nurs-



Mrs. Mary T. Hoague

ing Association, and has served on the board of managers of the Friendly Club. Chosen in 1913 she conducted its affairs with marked success.

MRS. L. J. H. FROST.

Mrs. L. J. H. Frost (Lucy Jane Hutchins) has been well and widely known through her practical writings, in Concord, and far beyond its borders, for many years. She has been a frequent and valued contributor for the GRANITE MONTHLY for a long time, as well as for the newspaper press of this and other cities. She was born in West Concord, August 30, 1830, the only daughter of John and Lucy Ann Mills Hutchins. When

Frost had written a story which a friend who read the manuscript advised her to send to the *Waverly Magazine* for publication. She finally sent it, and awaited, with no little anxiety, the decision of Prof. George R. Poulton, who closely criticised all matter of the kind sent in for that publication. To her glad surprise the decision was favorable, and some years following her contributions frequently appeared in that paper. For the last fifty years she has devoted



Mrs. L. J. H. Frost

she was three years old her parents removed to Billerica, Mass., where was her home until her marriage to Henry Frost, May 28, 1851. Upon the death of her husband, eight years later, she returned to Concord and made her home with her parents, who had also returned there and established their home in the city proper, at 16 Downing Street, where she has continued to reside since their death. Her only child, a son, died when five and a half years of age.

When about sixteen years old Mrs.

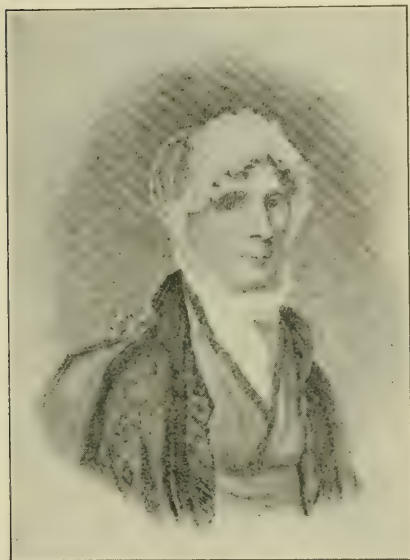
much of her time to writing, both poetry and prose. She has written three books, of the religious novel class, suitable for Sunday school libraries, of which one, "Lynda Newton, or Life's Discipline," has been published. Her poems and prose writings have appeared in many papers and magazines, and have been extensively read and appreciated. Her book of poems, "Fireside Reveries," issued from the Rumford Press in 1904, had an extensive sale, and is still in demand.

CONCORD FEMALE CHARITABLE SOCIETY

One of the organizations, which has made a secure place for itself in the hearts of our citizens is the Concord Female Charitable Society which was formed in January, 1812.

Its origin was most modest and its methods unobtrusive, but its growth has been constant, till the society has reached a usefulness far beyond the expectation of its founders.

Concord was then a small town and



Elizabeth Kneeland McFarland
Born 1780 Died 1838

Rev. Asa McFarland was pastor of the First Congregational Church. Mrs. McFarland, moved by the visit of her husband to a sick and destitute family, had suggested that an organized effort be made to care for the poor and needy. Progressive as this plan must have seemed, twenty women subscribed to the paper which had

been circulated and formed themselves into the above-named society. The first officers were: president, Mrs. Sarah Livermore; secretary, Miss Sarah Kimball; treasurer, Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson.

Up to the time of her death, Mrs. McFarland, for twenty years as "first directress" and for six years as president, gave her loving service in its behalf. It was the ambition of these earnest women, not only to relieve suffering and want, but to prevent it. The poor were taught to spin and weave, and were paid for their work in cloth. The taxes of the members were often paid in flax.

Monthly meetings of the officers and directors were held regularly on the first Tuesday of each month, a custom which has continued to the present date.

The society was incorporated in 1853, and its funds are derived from membership fees, gifts and legacies. The first legacy was by John Kent in 1826, the amount being \$50. Subsequent legacies of varying amounts have been received, until at the present time the Permanent Fund amounts to \$21,050. During the first year the total amount expended was \$23.38. For 1914 the amount was \$1,162.93.

The society is undenominational and has a beneficiary list of especially worthy persons to whom five dollars is paid quarterly. Large sums have been expended for fuel, groceries and clothing, also for care of the sick, and many a home has been brightened by the kind ministrations of the faithful directors.

The present officers are: president, Mrs. James Minot; vice-president, Miss Abby G. Fiske; secretary, Miss Effie M. Thorndike; treasurer, Mrs. Grace E. Foster.

THE SEWEL HOIT HOMESTEAD

Its buildings were being erected during 1835-36, so that with Concord's one hundred and fiftieth anniversary the homestead celebrates its eightieth. The three elm trees were set out in 1836 and the cyclone of 1902 so demolished one of them that it had to be cut down. The place is well preserved; the identical colonial paper—a woodsy scene in green, with deer and rabbits in gray—which Sewel Hoit had placed on the walls of the front hall originally, is on the walls today. The daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Stevens, are the present owners and occupants of the "Sewel Hoit place." A rare library, thousands of photographs, souvenirs of travel, old portraits, ancestral furniture and four colonial fire places furnish the home.

Sewel Hoit was born at Sugar Ball in Hopkinton, February 2, 1807, son of William and Mary (French) Hoyt. His father died

Sewel Hoit was the eldest of thirteen children. He was apprenticed to the carpenter's trade and served until twenty-one years of age, at which time he started forth without



Mrs. H. Elizabeth Nichols-Hoit



Sewel Hoit and Daughter

at the age of twenty-nine years, and his mother married Enoch Hoit and removed with her children to Enoch Hoit's home at Horse Hill, near the bridge.

a copper in his pocket or to his name and located in Concord as a building contractor. After a few years, having earned the money for purchasing land and building a house for himself, he married Catherine Pillsbury of Boscawen in 1837. She died in 1843, without children and he married his second wife, Hannah Elizabeth Nichols, daughter of Luther Western and Hannah (Tompkins) Nichols at Amherst, N. H., March 4, 1852. There were two children, both daughters—an infant who was born and died March 6, 1856, and Jane Elizabeth, born September 23, 1860. H. Elizabeth Nichols was born in Boston July 12, 1828, and lived there until the year before she was married. When Elizabeth was twenty-one years of age, her mother being in poor health, her father retired from business as a dry goods merchant and bought the "old bank building" at Amherst, N. H.

For many years Sewel Hoit had one or two lumber yards; he furnished fine building material, much of which was imported from Canada. Mr. Hoit's health began to fail him at the age of forty-five years, the outcome, perhaps, of a fall he had sustained years before, while at work on the rafters of the old North Congregational Church, for which he



"The Sewel Hoyt Homestead"

had the contract—this church was burned in 1873. Most of his buildings have disappeared but the old American House and a few private residences still stand. Having retired from the building trade in 1852 he bought out various stores in Concord and sold them again. He ran a gentleman's



George Washington Stevens

clothing store for a year or two; a fruit and confectionery store four or five years, the latter in a little wooden building owned by Cyrus Hill beside the old Columbian Hotel. He is said to have introduced coal-oil or kerosene lamps into Concord.

Sewel Hoyt was a radical Republican in

politics and served as assessor for Ward Four in 1858 and 1859. He was a member of the old state militia and of the Governor's House Guards, became a member of the North Congregational Church in 1829, died in Concord January 22, 1875.

Jane Elizabeth was born in the old homestead on Sunday morning September 23, 1860. She received her medical diploma in 1890 and at this time reverted to the original spelling of the surname.

June 26, 1907, Doctor Hoyt married George W. Stevens of Claremont, N. H., the ceremony occurred in the "spacious parlors of the bride."

Doctor Hoyt-Stevens is a suffragist by conviction. In 1897 she ran as candidate for city physician with Drs. Parker, Leete and Adams, to succeed Doctor McMurphy, and came within about a dozen votes of winning.

Doctor Hoyt-Stevens is a member of many medical and philanthropic societies, college clubs and women's clubs. She is a member of the National Geographical Society, necrologist for and life member of the New Hampshire Historical Society and she also was a charter member of the Weetamoo Outing Club and chairman of its building committee. George Washington Stevens was born at Acworth, N. H., November 10, 1843, son of William J. and Cynthia (Young) Stevens.

He first married Julia R. Bailey of Unity, N. H., January 12, 1874; she died September 1, 1903, without children. After farming at Unity and Charlestown, N. H., four years he moved to Claremont in 1878, where for thirty years he was interested in the sale of farm implements and in building and the sale of real estate. He was seventeen years highway surveyor, eight years tree warden and highway commissioner; was a member of the

New Hampshire house of representatives in 1905-06, a Republican and in favor of suffrage for women. He was asked to return the next session as senator but declined; active Methodist; eight years Sunday School superintendent. He was a Methodist class leader for many years, and treasurer of Claremont Junction Union Camp-meeting Association nineteen years, to 1906. He is a member of the Grange, 7th degree.

THE GHOSTS AT WESTMINSTER

By Fred Myron Colby

In the nave of the ancient fane,
Heedless of joy and dead to pain,
Silent and cold they lie asleep,
The rosebud princes Plantagenet,
Who, at the hands of their uncle, met
The doom o'er which the centuries weep.

All around them the stained light falls,
On clustered columns and fretted walls,
With rose and trefoil and heralds sign;
As, lapped and folded in marble grim,
Their effigies lie there cold and prim—
Those luckless princes of royal line.

Round them lieth, in solemn state,
Dust once quickened and animate;
Kings and statesmen and warriors bold,
Courtiers supple and quick to learn
Trick of fashion and fortune's turn,
Sinners and saints in common mold.

Through the long, long days they slumber there,
'Neath the cloistered roof of the Abbey fair,
Their wrongs forgotten in deathly calm.
There, on their high beds altarwise,
They rest and wait with sealed eyes,
Their cold hands folded palm to palm.

But when the stars on the Abbey shine,
And the moon looks down with light divine,
On stained glass window and vaulted aisle,
Then these two step down, and, hand in hand,
So I love to think, in the moonlight stand,
And waken each sleeper, with childish smile.

Ah, then the old Abbey sees again
Her great and mighty ones pale and wan.
The lords in purple and in pall;
Princes and queens, in ghostly gray,
Passing the great rose window's ray;
Bishops and abbots with croziers tall.

Gallant and stately as in a play
They pass and repass the marble way,
Those silent ghosts of the long dead past.
They that were foes in the long ago
Give no hint in this phantom show,
But that they are loving friends at last.

Queen Mary Stuart makes no sign
To Good Queen Bess in the storied line;
And bluff King Hal, in the moonlight's sheen,
Meets Wolsey's ghost and the sweeping train
Of the lovely woman he had slain,
With not a cloud on his face, I ween.

King Charles the First who lost his head,
The Spanish princess great Edward wed,
And many a warrior, grim and tall,
Pass out of their niche to join the line;
Their ghostly forms in the starlight shine,
Making shadows deep on the chapel wall.

Each night they wake for their shadow play,
But ever, as dark wears on to day,
Their phantom figures droop and fade,
Till in the morning again they sleep,
Each in his marble cradle deep,
Where the light shines through the cloistered shade.

And they sleep and smile there, quaint and prim,
Folded and sealed in marble grim,
The two little princes Plantagenet.
They tell no tales of the curtained death,
The moan in sleep and the strangled breath,
For their thoughts are e'er on the evening set.

THE CONCORD AND PORTSMOUTH TURNPIKE

By J. M. Moses

Unprofitable investment in the interest of travel must be as old as the human imagination and its craving for excitement. An ancient example was Diomedes, king of the Bistones in Thrace, whose horses devoured, according to mythology, his flesh, or, according to later higher criticism, his fortune. Their present-day successors are the automobiles, which devour mortgaged homes.

When the expenditure turned from vehicles to roads of permanent utility, a debt of gratitude was imposed on the public, which was sometimes paid in *post mortem* honors, as in case of the builder of the famous Appian Way, from Rome.

Benefactors of this kind were the builders of our New Hampshire railroads, on which our very lives have now come to depend, but which were seldom profitable to their original proprietors. The generation preceding the railroad builders had a class of road investors whose motives were quite as much infused with public spirit, but whose expectations of profit were even worse disappointed,—the builders of the turnpikes.

It is interesting to read in our first *New Hampshire Gazetteer*, published in 1817, the account of the turnpikes then completed, under construction, and projected, and the great hopes entertained of them, as well as of the canals in contemplation; the railroads being as little foreseen as autos and aeroplanes. For about one generation the turnpikes answered expectations to a considerable degree as promoters of trade and travel, but not as investments. Their owners were soon glad to dispose of them, on any terms they could make, to the towns through which they passed.

The earliest and most important turnpikes were the following:

The first, from Piscataqua Bridge to a bridge over the Merrimack at East Concord, thirty-six miles.

The second was incorporated December 26, 1799. It was developed by branches into a system of over one hundred miles. Its main line ran from Amherst through Mont Vernon and Francestown, through corners of Deering, Antrim, Hillsboro and Windsor, and centrally through Washington, Lempster, Unity and Claremont to the Connecticut River at Lottery Bridge. From Washington a branch diverged through Newport, Croydon and Grantham, to Lebanon. Another branch went from Lempster through Acworth to Charlestown. Another from Newport to Cornish.

The third system, its first line incorporated December 27, 1799, centered in Keene, with lines southeast and northwest that were later paralleled by the Cheshire railroad. There were two other lines: one north, through Surry, Alstead, and Langdon to Charlestown, another easterly, through Marlboro, Jaffrey and New Ipswich to Townsend, Mass.

The fourth turnpike, incorporated December, 1800, ran northwest, from Boscawen through Salisbury, West Andover, Wilmot, Springfield, Enfield and Lebanon, to White River, Vermont. A branch, almost as long, incorporated June 21, 1804, went from West Andover through Danbury, Grafton, western Orange and Canaan to the Connecticut River in Lyme.

The towns between Franklin and Haverhill were reached by two turnpikes, making one line, both incorporated December 29, 1803. This road went by the east side of Newfound Lake, through Plymouth, Rumney, Wentworth, Warren and Piermont to Haverhill. A branch was added from Wentworth to Orford.

The tenth turnpike, incorporated December 28, 1803, was for the Portland business. It was built from Bartlett up through the Crawford Notch, with an extension through Bretton Woods and Jefferson to Lancaster.

Two lines ran southeasterly from Concord, both incorporated in June, 1804. One started from Butter's Corner, South Main Street, and went through Bow to a bridge at Hooksett, thence swerved easterly from the river passing between the Massabesic lakes and on to Derry, thence by the line of the Lawrence railroad to Massachusetts. It prudently avoided Manchester, which was not then claiming distinction, having but recently cast off its inglorious name of Harry-town. The other, as incorporated, was only fourteen miles, from Pembroke through Allenstown and Candia to Chester Street; but this was only one section of a line of travel between Concord and Haverhill, Mass., by one of the oldest routes. A cart-way had been cut here before 1730.

Another old line of travel was the Province Road, built about 1767, from Dover and Durham through Barrington and Barnstead to Gilmanston, and later extended to Laconia. This was always a free road. There were other turnpikes, especially one through the towns north of Lake Winnepesaukee; but the most important have been named. Over fifty turnpike companies obtained incorporation.

It should be borne in mind that turnpikes were built only where the towns had failed to provide satisfactory roads. The older towns, in the more level coast region, had the best roads, and so little need of turnpikes. The contrary was the case with the little settlements back on the hills, where the people would lay out their roads according to home convenience, with little regard for through travel. The home lines would be made to connect with ad-

joining towns, but if one wished to go farther, the route would often be ridiculous. An instance of this was the road west from Northwood. It went by a circuitous route from Northwood Narrows to the Old Center in Epsom. To reach Chichester one would have to travel twice the air line distance.

Naturally the first turnpike projected was from the seaport and largest town to the capital. It was mainly a Portsmouth enterprise, as was later the Concord and Portsmouth railroad, which had the same objects in view. Portsmouth's merchants and mariners wished to hold as much as possible of the up-country trade from going down the Merrimack to Massachusetts. Portsmouth's people hoped for cheaper supplies of country produce. Even charcoal was then hauled from Epsom and Chichester to Portsmouth. Now coal is brought to Epsom and Chichester by way of Portsmouth, and Portsmouth's country supplies come mostly from beyond New Hampshire.

The conditions in Portsmouth and other parts of New Hampshire near the close of the eighteenth century were described by Rev. L. H. Thayer in the GRANITE MONTHLY of February 1909. Portsmouth was not a city, but in the decade 1790-1800 it had nearly three times as many people as Concord, twice as many as any other town except Gilmanston, and had these people in a small area, while Gilmanston then included one third of Belknap County. In urban qualities Portsmouth surpassed all the other towns beyond comparison. It "was characterized by a more elegant social life than any other town in New England." This elegance was supported by corresponding wealth and business enterprise. Portsmouth would do what it could to remain the metropolis and business *entrepot* of New Hampshire.

To its ambitions for up-country trade the first great obstacle was the Piscataqua, with its bays. These

were navigable for only about fifteen miles inland. For wheeled traffic there must be a bridge about half a mile long, over water going down to fifty feet in depth, with a strong tidal current.

About as obvious as the need of the bridge was the place where it must be built, which was at Fox Point, Newington. The river was as narrow here as anywhere, and construction would be facilitated by two islands in the line of crossing. It would give direct connection with Dover, as well as with the country west.

The Piscataqua Bridge Company was chartered June 20, 1793. For an account of this bridge, see Mary Thompson's "Landmarks in Ancient Dover" and the new History of Durham, which last gives a picture of it. It was opened for travel November 25, 1794; was 2,362 feet long, and of the remarkable width of thirty-eight feet; this great width favoring stiffness to withstand the current. It was considered a masterpiece of construction, one of the wonders of our little New England world. Its cost is given as \$65,947.34. In 1803 the legislature granted a lottery to raise \$15,000 more for its repairs and maintenance.

The bridge gave connection with the Province Road to Gilmanton, the Mast Road through Nottingham, and other crooked and poorly built roads. A good and direct road to Concord was felt to be the next most important need. A line was surveyed which made a distance of only thirty-six miles to the bridge at East Concord. June 16, 1796, the legislature passed an act granting incorporation to a company for the construction of this line as a toll road, under the name of The New Hampshire Turnpike Road. It was the first road to be incorporated.

The promoters seem to have been a little in advance of public interest in the enterprise, and construction did not at once begin. A few years later a turnpike fever swept over the

state. It was not till October 3, 1800, that proposals were issued for the building of the road. The grading was done in the next two years, and March 19, 1803, the directors gave notice that they had expended on the road the sums required by law, and would set up the gates and begin to take toll on the first day of the following April.

The road thus opened ran through Durham, the north end of Lee, corners of Barrington and Nottingham the length of Northwood, across Epsom, Chichester and Concord Plains to Federal Bridge, which was some rods west of the present bridge at East Concord. It is now the main street of Durham, Northwood and Epsom.

It became an important line of travel during the years before the railroads, being the main channel of trade for the towns east of Concord, and to a considerable extent for Concord, though that town had other important connections. Stories may still be heard of the long journeys to Durham and Portsmouth, with loads of boards and ship timber, and of hauling back fish, rum, molasses and other imported goods. The cotton for Pittsfield factory at first came this way.

The toll gates were generally about two miles apart, apt to be placed at strategic points, as the junctions or crossings of other roads. There were three of them in Durham and one in Lee. Traditions place one at the Berry place at East Northwood, another west of the Centre, at the crossing of the old road to the Narrows; another at Yeaton's corner in Epsom, another at Marden's Corner. Probably toll could not be collected through central Northwood, as the line closely paralleled the old road.

There were many taverns, and the characteristics of old stage-coach and tavern days were as well exemplified here as anywhere. The passenger travel included many distinguished personages, among them LaFayette

and President Monroe. I think our noted authoress, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, must have passed this way and been impressed with the beauty of Northwood. How else can we account for her laying the scene of her first novel in a place called Northwood, about halfway between Concord and Portsmouth, and making a lake and mountain its principal physical features? The story, however, does not otherwise portray Northwood more than other New England towns of the period.

Toll-taking lasted less than twenty-two years. It is doubtful if traffic became very heavy during this period. The tolls were considerable. A load of charcoal from Epsom would pay a dollar in tolls before reaching Piscataqua Bridge; and a dollar was much harder to get then than now. There are traditions of long detours being made by economical people through byroads to avoid the toll gates.

It is certain that by 1824 the proprietors were thoroughly disillusioned of their hopes of profit, and willing to sell their stock at a great discount. One of their leading men was Jeremiah Mason. A town meeting was held in Portsmouth October 7, 1824, at which he made a speech, and persuaded the town to undertake the freeing of the Turnpike. John McClintock, Langley Boardman and Henry Ladd were chosen a committee to raise money and buy the road, and were authorized to borrow \$4,000 as Portsmouth's contribution for that purpose.

The stock-holders had agreed to sell for \$8,460, which was \$20 on a share. If the shares were \$100 each, the capitalization must have been \$42,300. The "Landmarks" state that the first cost was only about \$900 a mile, or \$32,400. There had probably been improvements and extensions. There was a "branch" in Concord, probably going to one of the other bridges.

Within three months the committee succeeded in their undertaking.

Portsmouth gave \$4,000, Northwood \$800, Concord \$500, Durham something, and the rest was contributed by the Piscataqua Bridge company and by individuals.

January 28, 1825, the stock-holders held their final meeting in the Court House at Portsmouth. Jeremiah Mason presided. Three hundred and forty-eight shares of the stock were represented. It was voted unanimously, in consideration of the \$8,460, "to relinquish and surrender said road to the State of New Hampshire for the purpose of establishing the same as a common highway. And the same is hereby surrendered and relinquished to said State accordingly for the purpose aforesaid."

The Turnpike doubtless saw its busiest years in the next two decades, before the railroads turned the course of trade. Railroads from the south reached Concord and Portsmouth in 1840, Durham in 1841, Epsom in 1869, Lee in 1874. The completion of the Concord and Portsmouth railroad in 1852 ended the Turnpike's through travel. The great Piscataqua Bridge was sold soon after for only \$2,000. When six hundred feet of it were carried away by the ice, February 18, 1855, it was not thought worth repairing, and the remaining portion was removed.

In 1850 coaches were running between Concord and Durham, and probably Portsmouth. In the sixties the line east of Northwood had been diverted to Newmarket. After the opening of the Suncook Valley railroad, the coach did not run west of that, and the Turnpike became useful chiefly as the main street and outlet of Northwood.

In 1891 a substitute road, about four miles long, by Suncook Lake, was opened, to avoid the hills in Epsom. Since the development of auto travel the whole line has been recovering something of its old importance. Most of it will sometime be included in a state boulevard from Concord to Dover.

IN TULIP LAND

A New and Most Unique Use for Tulips

By Maude Gordon-Roby

Have you ever been to Tulip Land? No? Then suppose we chat a few minutes about that strange and most delightful country across the sea, where the gardeners still wear their wooden shoes as they pass up and down the neat gravel paths, tending their flowers, famous the world over for their gorgeous color.

Holland is justly noted for its art, its flowers and its cleanliness. We might talk for days upon the subject of Dutch art, and then find we had not adequately covered the ground. Or we might endeavor to fathom the reasons for the exacting rules of the household, which require the maids to wash the outside of the front doors—those wonderfully handsome doors, by the way—and also to scrub the sidewalk in front of the house.

But, instead, let us just talk of the flowers, like bits of the rainbow spread out on the earth. Such is a flower garden in Holand. And the tulips, how exquisite they are!

One of the chief industries in Holland is the raising of this bulb. Hundreds and hundreds are shipped every year to foreign lands. But, how would you like to dig up your tulip bed and eat the bulbs? Just cook in the same way as you would cauliflower. It would seem a bit out of the ordinary, wouldn't it? and most of us would prefer to go on in the same old way seeing them grow and blossom and mature. However, in Tulip Land it was formerly the custom to serve tulip bulbs on the table as a vegetable. Here is an old and valued recipe; in case you may wish to try it, rest assured of success in your attempts.

"THE SEEDY BUDS OF THE TULIPS."

"In the spring (about the beginning of May), the flowering leaves of tulips fall away, and there remains within

them the end of the stalk, which in time will turn to seed.

"Take the seedy end, then very tender, and pick from it the little excrescences about it and cut into pieces. Boil these gently till done, as you would any vegetable of like consistency, say for instance, peas, and



The clump, clump of their heavy wooden shoes may be heard along the gravel path, as the Dutch florist and his wife tend their flowers.

serve with a dressing. You will find them very palatable, and very savory."

As the custom of serving tulips has now fallen into disuse with the advent of a foreign market for the bulbs, another custom quite as unique has taken its place. This year there is a great scarcity of flour in Holland, and not to be without their bread these

thrifty people are grinding up tulip bulbs and mixing them with wheaten flour.

Today you may purchase tulip bread in Holland, and those who have

partaken affirm that it is delicious and inexpensive, and—who knows—it may be this is but the beginning of an industry which will entirely change the flour market of the world.

PARADISE

A Poem for Memorial Day.

By Maude Gordon-Roby

"There are no dead." The friends we love so dear,
 Altho' to earthbound eyes are passed from here
 Have but outgrown a weary dress of pain;
 They're all alive, and we shall meet again.
 For life is just a journey, that I ween,
 Where many travel slowly as we've seen,
 'Till old they grow with friends along the way;
 While others leave in infancy, at play.
 They wave "good-bye" and with a smile are gone.
 O Heart of mine, I cannot be forlorn
 If they are first to reach that Outward Gate;
 Nay, I'll rejoice that loved ones now await
 My coming where the roses do not fade,
 And where there are no tears! I'm not afraid;
 And when at length for me that Gate shall swing,
 Exultantly my soul shall upward wing.
 Up, up through star-dust and the night I'll rise,
 Straight on to God, and Home and Paradise!

A NEW-BORN DAY

By L. J. H. Frost

The morning dawns; a new-born day
 Has come for you and me;
 Perhaps the last brief day on earth
 We each shall ever see.

Then let the day begin with prayer
 And praise to Him above,
 Who kept us through the hours of night
 Encircled by His love.

And let us humbly ask of Him
 Guidance upon life's way;
 That we may never soil with sin
 A stainless, new-born day.

But with a doubtless faith in Him
 Pursue life's checkered way;
 Until the dawn shall usher in
 Heaven's bright eternal day.

MAY BLOSSOMS

By Amy J. Dolloff

A shower of petals from the apple tree,
And all the glorious past comes back to me.
O sunshine of the May! Your golden light
Than old-time blissful joys is not more bright.
O petals, white and pink, soft floating down!
Your fragrance was the perfect year's rich crown.

A shower of petals from the apple tree
And all my sorrow comes anew to me.
The sunshine golden mocks me with its light.
When those we love are gone, no day is bright.
Yon petals wafted by the breeze's wave
Seem like the last flowers falling in a grave.

O memories—that set the heart aglow!
Realities—that pile it deep with snow!
You all are mine—all in my soul have place
While apple blossoms brush against my face.
Fall fast, sweet petals! Cover, soothe me so
That for one moment I forget the woe.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

WOODBURY E. CORSON

Woodbury E. Corson, for the last ten years city electrician of Haverhill, Mass., died in that city May 6, 1915.

He was born in Milton, N. H., March 25, 1862. He commenced life as a mill spinner, after concluding his school days; was, later, a stationary fireman, and afterward was engaged with the Essex Electric and Power Company of Haverhill as engineer and electrician. Subsequently he became electrician for the Boston Steam & Power Co., but soon returned to Haverhill as chief engineer of the Haverhill Electric Company, holding the position twelve years, till his appointment as city electrician.

He was a Mason, Knight Templar and Shriner, and connected with other organizations. He is survived by a wife, who was Miss Lena Dennison of Bangor, Me., with two married daughters and a son.

SILAS C. STONE

Silas Call Stone, born in Webster, N. H. eighty four years ago, died, April 19, 1915, at his home, 54 Mt. Vernon Street West Roxbury, Mass. He was educated at Northfield, now Tilton Academy, and commenced teaching at Westboro, Mass. He was afterwards similarly engaged in Watertown and Newton, and

later in Boston, where he served first as sub-master of the Chapman School in East Boston, then of the Lewis School in Roxbury. When the Sherwin School opened in Roxbury in 1871, he became its master. In 1885 he was transferred to the Hyde School, and there remained till his retirement five years ago, when he was regarded as the dean of Boston grammar school masters, some of his pupils being grandchildren of his early ones.

He married, in 1854, Julia A. Pattee of Goffstown, N. H., who died in 1887. Two years later he married Mrs. Caroline Hinckly Blake, who survived him, with three children by his first marriage—Alaric Stone, a master at the Boston Latin School, Miss Abbie Stone, principal of a Philadelphia cooking school, and Mrs. Philip D. Sturtivant.

HON. URBAN A. WOODBURY

Hon. Urban A. Woodbury, governor of Vermont from 1894 to 1896, who died at his home in Burlington, April 15, 1915, was a native of New Hampshire, born in the town of Acworth, July 11, 1838, but removed with his parents to Vermont in childhood.

He was educated in the public schools and Academy of Morristown, and the medical department of the University of Vermont, from which he graduated in 1859, but his

professional career was interrupted by the Civil War, he enlisting in the Second Vermont Volunteer Regiment, going out as a sergeant in Company H. He lost his right arm in the second battle of Bull Run, and was taken prisoner, but was shortly paroled and discharged. He again enlisted in November, 1863; was commissioned captain in the Eleventh Regiment and served through the war, till March, 1865. Returning to Vermont, he located in Burlington, engaged in practice, and finally entered political life. He was president of the board of aldermen, mayor of Burlington in 1885-86; later a state senator and president of the senate; lieutenant governor in 1888-90, and governor in 1894-96. He was commander of the Vermont Department, G. A. R., in 1900.

On February 12, 1860, he married Pauline L. Darling of Elmore, Vt.

DR. GARDNER C. HILL

Gardner C. Hill, long a leading physician of Cheshire County, and one of the most prominent and public-spirited citizens of Keene, died at his home in that city, on Friday, April 30, after a long illness.

Doctor Hill was a native of the town of Winchester, born March 20, 1829, having, therefore, attained the age of eighty-six years, and remaining well and active up to the time of his final illness. He received his education in the schools of Winchester, at Mount Caesar Seminary, Swanzey, and Vermont Academy, at Saxtons River, and graduated from the Vermont Medical Col-

lege, at Castleton in 1856. Subsequently, in 1866, he took a postgraduate course at the Harvard Medical College. Meanwhile he had taught school extensively. He commenced practice in Warwick, Mass., in 1857, remaining ten years, and located in Keene in 1867, continuing there through life.

A Republican in politics, he became active in public affairs; was a member three years, and president of the Keene common council, two years; a commissioner for Cheshire County three years, and treasurer two years. He was a member of the Keene board of education for twenty-five years, having served ten years in Warwick in the same capacity. He was for seven years Keene's city physician, and Cheshire County physician five years. He was for a long time a member of the Keene board of examining surgeons, for the United States government, and affiliated with the Cheshire County, Connecticut River and New Hampshire Medical societies; also long a member of the staff of the Elliot City Hospital in Keene. He had been president of the Keene Savings Bank since April 1, 1897. He was a member of the First Congregational Church, and a true Christian in the fullest sense of the term, serving his fellow men professionally and otherwise to the extent of his ability, regardless of all thoughts of reward, except in a sense of duty done. He was deeply interested in local and professional history and wrote much for publication.

He married, in 1856, Rebecca F. Howard of Walpole, who died in 1893. In 1894, he married Carrie F. Hutchins of Keene, who survives him.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTE

This issue of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, previously announced as a double number for May and June, has far outgrown its prescribed limits, and is nothing less than a sextuple number, including nearly two hundred pages of text and nearly as many illustrations, making it by far the largest and most extensively illustrated issue of any magazine ever printed in the state, and probably in the United States, if advertising pages are not taken into account. It is devoted almost entirely to the One hundred fiftieth Anniversary Celebration, and the professional and business life of the Capital City. It is

a fact of no little interest that herein are presented more portraits of Concord people, than were ever presented before in any one publication, and more than are ever likely to be again, thus making it of special value as a Concord Souvenir aside from its historical value. It is but fair to the Rumford Printing Company to add, that the work upon this edition, completed from first to last in less than twenty days, amidst the pressure of a mass of other work, could be duplicated by no other printing house in New England. This also is to the credit of Concord.



CHARLES CARPENTER GOSS

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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NEW SERIES, Vol. 10, No. 7

CHARLES CARPENTER GOSS

By H. C. Pearson

When Colonel Charles Carpenter Goss died at his home in Dover on Monday, May 3, 1915, the state of New Hampshire lost one of its best citizens, one of its most successful and enterprising business men, one of the real forces in its financial and political life. And thousands of men and women mourned with genuine grief the loss of one whom they had known and loved as a genial, kindly, helpful, sincere friend.

Colonel Goss was born in that part of the town of Epsom known as Gossville on February 9, 1871, the eldest son of John A. and Electa (Carpenter) Goss. On both sides of his ancestry he was descended from early New England colonists and Revolutionary soldiers, sturdy pioneers of central New Hampshire. His mother's father, the late Charles H. Carpenter, for whom Colonel Goss was named, was one of the most successful and respected men of his time and section.

Mr. Carpenter was for many years president of the Pittsfield National Bank, and in 1876 he made his son-in-law its cashier, so that the young Charles went in that year, with his parents, to Pittsfield to reside. There he attended the public schools, subsequently was enrolled at Phillips Exeter Academy and finished his preparation for college with a private tutor, the late Professor Amos Hadley of Concord.

Mr. Goss entered Dartmouth College in September, 1889, and graduated in June, 1893, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science. At

Hanover he was popular and prominent, a good student, but interested in all the activities of college life as well as in his books. He was a member of the Phi Zeta Mu society of the Chandler Scientific School, now the Eta Eta chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity, and of the Tiger senior society. He was a member of the Phillips Club, served as treasurer of the college baseball association, and was business manager of the first Dramatic Club in the history of the college, which produced "The Rivals" under his direction with great success. From this bud has flowered the fame which Dartmouth now enjoys in college theatricals and which is typified by the beautiful little theater in Robinson Hall at Hanover.

By inheritance, by inclination and by training Mr. Goss was destined for the banking business, and he entered upon it, his life work, as soon as he had completed his college course. Previously, during school and college vacations, he had assisted in his father's National and Savings banks at Pittsfield, so that it was not as a neophyte that the young college graduate went to Boston from Dartmouth and gained experience there in the great National Shawmut Bank.

The last illness of his father recalled Colonel Goss from Boston to Pittsfield, there to take his natural place, following his father's retirement, as the active head of the local banks. This position he held from the first with entire success, and at once he became a strong force in the business,

political and social life of the town and of the region of which it is the center. Among the offices which he held there was that of town treasurer.

In a few years Mr. Goss's energy, enterprise and enthusiasm demanded a wider scope than Pittsfield afforded them, and in 1900 he organized the Merchants' National Bank of Dover with his grandfather, Hon. Charles H. Carpenter, as president, and himself as cashier. A year later he completed the supplementary organization of the Merchants' Savings Bank of Dover with Mr. Carpenter as president and himself as treasurer.

For the rest of his life the young founder of these banks gave to them a single-minded devotion to duty and attention to detail, which, coupled with his ability, his integrity and his capacity for work, made their success assured. Today they stand, sound, solid, important, influential financial institutions, as monuments to his memory.

The feeling which he felt for these banks, children of his brain and of his industry, was shown in 1910 when he took personal charge of the remodeling and improvement of the banking rooms and did not relax his efforts until he had made them absolute models of their kind. As in giving them this material equipment, so in building their reputation and their resources, Colonel Goss was ever ready, vigilant, alert; grasping firmly the broad principles of finance and applying them helpfully and constructively to local conditions.

To show the affection, esteem and respect with which Mr. Goss was regarded by his associates in the banking business the following resolutions may well be printed here:

RESOLUTIONS OF THE MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK ON THE DEATH OF CHARLES C. GOSS

Resolved: That we have learned with sorrow of the death of our president, Charles C. Goss.

Resolved: That, in the death of Mr.

Goss, this bank has suffered a great loss. He was its founder, its builder, and the strong factor in its successful management. He watched its steady growth and success with great pride and satisfaction. That Mr. Goss was not only esteemed by his bank and other business associates as an able and strong financier, but was universally regarded in the community where he lived and moved, as a strong man in all the affairs of life. He loved Dover, his adopted city, and was interested in all things that pertained to its welfare and upbuilding.

That we have lost an able and conservative business associate, an agreeable and jovial companion, a hospitable neighbor and a loyal friend; and the city of Dover, one of its first citizens.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his family with whom we deeply sympathize in their great bereavement, and that the clerk be requested to enter these resolutions on the records of the bank.

WILLIAM H. ROBERTS,
HARRY P. HENDERSON,
CHARLES H. FARNHAM.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE MERCHANTS' SAVINGS BANK ON THE DEATH OF CHARLES C. GOSS

Resolved: That, in the death of Mr. Goss, we recognize the close of a useful and successful life,—a life adorned with those sterling qualities that are admired by us all,—uprightness, honesty, and firmness in the observance of duty. He admired truth and frankness. He despised deceit and fraud. His modesty and kindness won him many friends.

Resolved: That, in his death, the bank has lost a strong executive, a wise counselor and a tireless worker for its growth and financial strength.

Resolved: That the clerk be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to his family with whom we deeply sympathize in their great

bereavement, and that a copy be recorded with the records of the bank.

WILLIAM H. ROBERTS,
HARRY P. HENDERSON,
WILLIAM H. MOORE.

Equally strong and sincere was the testimonial paid his character, personality and worth, by the directors of the Pittsfield Bank, in their set of resolutions, who felt they had not only lost an efficient head but a counsellor and friend.

While Colonel Goss's chief interests were these Dover banks his business activities were by no means confined to them. At the time of his death he was president of the Pittsfield National Bank, in which position he succeeded his distinguished grandfather. He was also president of the Lothrop-Farnham Company, leading mercantile establishment of Dover; director of the Pittsfield Aqueduct Company and Pittsfield Gas Company; and director of the New Boston Railroad Company, besides being president and director of the Merchants' National Bank and trustee and treasurer of the Merchants' Savings Bank and an officer in the Dover Realty Company.

Because he recognized the importance of coöperation in promoting the best business conditions, Colonel Goss was an active member of the Dover Board of Trade, and, as an example of the public spirit which he always was ready to manifest, may be mentioned his interest in the construction of east and west state highways across New Hampshire. It so happened that the writer of this article talked with Colonel Goss upon the general subject of good roads and state development only a short time before his death and the vivid impression then made of Mr. Goss's broad and sound views and his optimistic good citizenship is still vivid.

In politics Colonel Goss was a staunch Republican, thoroughly believing in the principles of that party and always ready to work for their

success. State leaders of the party counted him among their most reliable lieutenants and often called him into consultation upon points of policy and progress. At the request of Governor Henry B. Quinby he accepted a commission as colonel upon the personal military staff of the commander-in-chief in 1909-10.

Mr. Goss was elected treasurer of Strafford County in 1906, served until 1912 and was reëlected in 1914, holding the office at the time of his death. During his term of service a new county house of correction was erected at a cost of \$24,000, and \$11,000 were spent in repairs and improvements upon the county court house at Dover. In addition to these unusual expenditures and the customary running expenses of the county, a debt of \$105,000 was erased during Colonel Goss's term of service as treasurer, so that the local press had good reason to praise the "business basis upon which the affairs of the county have been placed by the capable treasurer."

Colonel Goss was of a genial temperament and social disposition, although his devotion to his business kept him from giving as much of his time as his friends wished that he would, and thought that he should, to pleasure and recreation. He and his family attended the First Congregational church. He was a Master Mason of Moses Paul Lodge, No. 96, a member of Olive Branch Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and of the Bellamy Club of Dover; of the Derryfield Club of Manchester, the New Hampshire Historical Society, etc. Colonel Goss knew and loved a good horse and in recent years he had been one of the myriad converts to the pleasures of motoring.

Mr. Goss married, on June 26, 1895, Winifred Lane, daughter of Charles H. and Lorena A. (Perkins) Lane, of Pittsfield, and their home life, with their son, Charles Lane Goss, born February 24, 1903, was of the happiest. Mrs. Goss, who has

been state regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and is widely known in that connection and through her other society, club and church work, unites executive ability of a high order with an engaging charm of manner that marks both her public and her private life.

To Mrs. Goss and her son, and to Mr. Goss's surviving brother, Mr. William A. Goss, cashier of the Merchants' National Bank, there came, following the news of Colonel Goss's death, a wave of sympathy so wide, so deep and so sincere as to testify most convincingly to the love and esteem in which the family were held by their community.

And an unusual, but well deserved honor was paid the memory of Colonel Goss when Mayor George D. Barrett of the city of Dover requested that places of business within the municipality be closed during the hours of the funeral.

The funeral, which was held from the home, was attended by many of the leading men of the state as well as of the city. Rev. Walter A. Morgan, pastor of First Parish Church, officiated, with the assistance of Rev. William I. Sweet of Pittsfield and Rev. George E. Lovejoy of Lawrence, Mass., a personal friend and former pastor of the deceased. The Lotus quartette of Boston sang, and the bearers were Harry P. Henderson, Clerk of Courts William H. Roberts, Alderman James Marshall, Colonel Thomas H. Dearborn, Hon. Arthur G. Whittemore, Herbert B. Fischer, cashier, Pittsfield National Bank, Hon. Frank B. Clark, Fred A. Bradbury and Hon. Dwight Hall. The floral tributes were said to have been the most magnificent ever seen at a funeral in Dover.

Even more significant of the spirit

of the occasion was the remark of one of the singers, that the services were the most sad and impressive of any in which the quartette ever had taken part, so pervaded were they by the harmony of true sympathy. Especially fitting, it was felt, was the striking simile of "The Builder," employed by Rev. Mr. Morgan in his address to show how Colonel Goss had built up his own character and the business and other interests of the community.

To the writer, who had known Colonel Goss from boyhood, the characteristics of his life and his career seemed to be his energy, his self reliance and his sterling worth. As it has been well expressed, he "rang true" on every occasion and in every situation.

At the time of his death the *Dover Tribune* said of him that he was "a citizen of immeasurable value, one of the type that makes for the building of communities, the uplifting of his fellow men. Only those who had business dealings with him or cultivated his enjoyable acquaintance can fully testify to his worth; and if any one trait in his splendid character can be especially referred to it was his loyalty and unselfish devotion to friends, family and business associates. To all he was deeply attached, and his single purpose during his life in Dover seemed to be to bear the burdens of others. There was no duty that he ever shirked, and his sound business judgment, friendship and advice were much sought."

"Dover has been richer and brighter as a consequence of his life work," said Foster's *Daily Democrat*. "Inherently honest, at all times upright, courageously frank, cultivated and broad-minded, he has commanded the respect, honor and esteem of our people."

E. G. E.

By Stewart Everett Rowe

'Tis evening and, amid the silent gloom
That always follows in the wake of night,
Alone I sit within my dear old room,
Where, smiling through the tears, I planned life's fight;
I see a picture through the shadows loom
Upon the wall where flickers faint the light,
A living-likeness of a man than whom
No soul on earth stands nobler for the right!

Grand friend, good-bye, you came and stood by me,
(When I was lost upon life's winding way)
To show me foot-steps where the great have trod;
All that I am and all that I shall be,
In laughing life or in pathetic clay,
I owe to you, to parents and to God!

THE HALL OF MEMORY

By L. J. H. Frost

There's an ancient hall that is long and wide;
It stands on the bank of a restless tide,
Whose turbulent waves as they beat the shore
Seem repeating the words, "Nevermore," "Nevermore."

And many a picture hangs on the wall
Of this silent, ancient, time-stained hall;
Some are so dark that they seem to lend
Depth to the gloom that surroundeth them;

Others so bright that they seem to cast
A halo of light over days that are past—
Days that were darkened by clouds of woe,
In the far away years of the sad long ago.

The pictures that hang in memory's hall
Are the truest, sweetest, saddest of all;
For they show a vision of by-gone years,
With their rainbow of hope, or their cloud-rack of fears.

Sometimes at night the barred door open swings,
And a sound is heard as of angel wings;
Then a noiseless step on the long aisle falls,
While a light illumines the pictured walls;

And strains of rare music, low and sweet,
 Seem measuring time for angel feet;
 Then floating out on the still starlit air,
 They pulsate and tremble and die away there.

Should a mortal pass through the open door,
 And with loitering feet tread the dusty floor,
 He will hear the voices of other days,
 Calling him back from this life's thorny maze;

And forms of the loved and lost he will see,
 Who sailed with him once on life's stormy sea,
 But have moored their barque on the shining strand
 Of the measureless shore of the bright morning land.

He will look and listen till from afar
 Comes the sound of waves on the ocean bar;
 Then with folded hands at the dawn of day
 And a prayer on his lips, he will steal away.

THE ETERNAL LOVERS

By H. Thompson Rich

Saffron, king of the sunset,
 Purple, queen of night:
 Fond, eternal lovers
 In the failing light!

Ever, ever a-dancing
 Down the wide skyway,
 All the dark behind you,
 In your faces day;

Tripping over the mountain,
 Skipping through the dale,
 Maying in the twilight
 When the shadows fail;

Glad-eyed, lovely as laughter,
 Light-limb, dainty-toe,—
 All a-flush with loving,
 Round the earth you go.

*Saffron, king of the sunset,
 Purple, queen of night:
 Arm in arm forever
 Ah, for such delight!*

VISITS OF FAMOUS MEN TO DOVER

By Annie Wentworth Baer

June 6, 1792, the State Legislature sat in the new court house, just built in Dover, and Mr. Scales says in his History of Strafford County, "So Dover was the Capital of New Hampshire." This was the first and last session held in Dover; but the court house remained and is known today as Bradley's Garage.

In this court house many famous lawyers addressed juries. Among the number who came to Dover we read of Daniel Webster, Jeremiah Mason, Ichabod Bartlett and Jeremiah Smith. It is written that Daniel Webster, while living in Portsmouth, would ride horseback through Newington, across the Piscataqua bridge, on to Leighton's hill, where he would call on William King Atkinson, and together they would ride in a most friendly manner to the Dover court house, where all day they would wage fierce legal battles.

Here at times the United States District Court convened, Judge John Sullivan presiding. I am told that no "Flower pot" judge accompanied the United States Judge.

My subject says: "Famous Men," and does not advise me whether they were famous for their virtues or their vices. Perchance, with the question open, it will be safe to mention a visit and stealthy departure of the famous (?) Henry Tufts, from the jail on "Jail Hill." August 26, 1794, Theophilus Dame, sheriff, gave notice that "the noted Henry Tufts broke out of jail on the night of the 25th." He was confined for his old offence, that is, theft, and is described as "about six feet high, and forty years of age, wears his own hair, short and dark coloured, had a long blue coat." Five dollars reward is offered for his arrest.

Tufts was born in Newmarket, in 1748. His grandfather was a clergyman and graduated at Harvard col-

lege in 1701. His father was said to be a college graduate. Mrs. Scales, in her most excellent paper on this famous (?) man, read before the Northam Colonists in 1911, said that he seemed to have been the only member of the family who led a disreputable life; but this Henry was the most noted vagabond of his day, and spent much of his time in Dover or other jails for the petty offences of which he was guilty. A history of his life and misdeeds, making a book of 360 pages, was published in or about 1807, from a Dover printing office, written by Major Thomas Tash of New Durham, from Tufts' dictation. He was in and out of the army during the Revolutionary war as suited his mood. He died in Lemington, Maine, in 1831, in the 83d year of a misspent life. Mrs. Scales told us that it was supposed that the descendants of this man had gathered all the copies of this biography possible, and destroyed them; but a very short time ago, Miss Garland, our watchful librarian, knew that a copy of Tufts' "Life" was to be sold at auction in Boston on a given date. She laid the matter before the library officials, and received permission to bid \$10 for the book. Woe is me! The volume was worth \$15 of someone's money, and Dover failed to possess the book.

July 17, 1817, President Monroe, who took his seat March 4 of the same year, made a visit to New England, going from Boston to Portsmouth and Portland, and returning by way of Dover, which he reached this day. He was received at the line of the state by a committee appointed by the town authorities, conducted by the marshals and select escorts, when the following address was made to him by the Hon. D. M. Durell:

"Mr. President: In the progress of your national visit, you confer an

additional honor upon New Hampshire, by this day reëntering the first state upon the records of our union. Your fellow citizens of the vicinity eagerly seized the occasion for again paying their respects to the chief magistrate of a great and happy nation. We cheerfully present you, sir, the tribute of our most affectionate regards, and pray you to accept it, as the pledge of our veneration and esteem, both for yourself and for the government over which you are called to preside."

The President was then escorted by the principal inhabitants of Dover, a part of Captain Lyman's troops from Rochester and Milton, under the command of Col. Edward Sise, and a great cavalcade of citizens to this town. On his arrival, he received a national salute from the artillery. After passing a few moments at Wyatt's Inn, the President, attended by his suite, proceeded to an eminence arranged for the purpose, near Colonel Cogswell's decorated with evergreen and roses, where he was addressed by the Hon. Wm. King Atkinson. In this speech Mr. Atkinson welcomed the President to the ancient town of Dover; told him that the inhabitants duly appreciated his eminent services in the various high and honorable departments assigned him by the public voice. He said: "We have no fortifications, no attractions, for your view. Our pursuits are principally agricultural. We turn in part to domestic manufactures. We now give you, sir, 'tis all we can, a most cordial welcome to this part of New Hampshire. We humbly implore the great Parent of the universe, with whom is the destiny of nations, to take you into His holy keeping." He wished him a successful administration for himself and his country; prayed that his health be preserved and strengthened by his present tour, and that he have a safe return to his friends and family.

To this address the President made an elegant, appropriate and particular answer. He, with great modesty,

observed that he considered this attention not paid to him as an individual, but to his office; that he felt himself honored by the attention paid him in this section of the Union, and united with us in fervent prayer that our government might be administered for the best interest of the nation.

After this ceremony, the President and suite were escorted back to Wyatt's Inn by the committee, with whom he dined, and soon after he gratified many people by making his appearance on the streets. He passed the evening and night with the Hon. William Hale, who invited many citizens and their wives to spend the evening and be introduced to the President. Everyone was highly gratified by his dignified affability. The President and suite left Dover on the 18th for Concord.

Wyatt's Inn, in 1817, was the old Dover Hotel, and Colonel Cogswell's house stood opposite, where the New Hampshire House was built later, now the site of St. Mary's Academy.

During the year 1824, General Lafayette made his third and last visit to this country and was everywhere received with demonstrations of respect. A committee was appointed, August 30, to invite him to Dover. This committee consisted of John Waldron, who lived on the Page farm, near Page's Corner; Amos Cogswell, a prominent lawyer; Moses Wingate, a farmer, living on the Dover Point road (these three men had been soldiers with Lafayette in the Revolution); William Hale, a prominent citizen who lived in the Episcopal Parish House, then standing where the City Building stands today; Daniel M. Durell, who built and lived in the "Durell Mansion," now known as the "Broadway Hotel"; John Wheeler, a druggist, and John Williams, the first agent of the "Dover Cotton Factory," incorporated in 1812. This committee of men waited upon the General at Portsmouth, September 1. In a very earnest and generous address, they requested the

General, in the name of their fellow townsman, to favor them with the opportunity of tendering him the homage of their respect in the village of Dover.

General Lafayette said in reply: "Gentlemen: The warm reception I have this day experienced in the state of New Hampshire is very gratifying to my feelings, and the good people of the town of Dover have done me additional honor by deputing their committee to greet me on this occasion. When I shall have the pleasure of again seeing this part of the Union, which I hope to have in the course of the ensuing spring, I will do myself the honor to pay my respects to the village of Dover."

June 23, 1825, the long expected visit of the nation's guest (General Lafayette) was made to Dover. He came from Concord, where he had been received by the Legislature, and was met near the Durham line by the Dover committee of arrangements, and a large number of citizens in carriage and on horseback. The General was introduced to the chief marshal, Hon. D. M. Durell, by Major Walker, marshal of the Durham escort. The procession was then formed and the General escorted into town. When on the hill near Captain Dunn's, a salute of thirteen guns was fired by the Dover Artillery, stationed on Pine Hill. The Strafford Guards, commanded by Capt. Moses Paul, and the Rockingham Guards of Portsmouth, commanded by Captain Lafavour, did escort duty. Amidst the cheers of the great crowd of people who lined the streets, the procession proceeded down Pleasant Street (now Central Avenue). When the house of the late Hon. John P. Hale was reached, five little girls dressed in white, with blue sashes, stood on the stone steps and sang the song, "Welcome, Lafayette." These children represented the first families of that time; they were Clarissa Pierce, Lydia Pierce, Martha Williams, Harriet Rilely and Elizabeth Wheeler. The

procession waited, and when they had finished, the General rose in his carriage and saluted the girls.

At Tuttle's Square the procession passed beneath a grand arch, covered with evergreen, and trimmed with the French flag and the Stars and Stripes; at the new bridge (on Central Avenue), was another arch, and so on to Franklin Square, where the procession turned down Main Street and, by way of the Landing, came to the Dover Hotel. Here the General was introduced to the committee of arrangements, Hon. William Hale, chairman, who addressed the General in a very cordial speech, to which the General made a very appropriate reply, which was received with loud cheers from the people.

After a suitable time for rest, the General, accompanied by the committee, the Governor's aid, the Legislative committee, Colonel Dunlap and Colonel Emery, the aids of Governor Parris of Maine, and a large number of citizens, repaired to the town hall (the second floor of the old court house), which was decorated with appropriate ornaments and emblems, where they partook of an excellent and sumptuous dinner, prepared by Mr. Wyatt for the occasion. After the cloth was removed, thirteen toasts were announced by D. M. Christie, Esq. The fifth toast was: "General Lafayette—May his glory and happiness be equal to his exertions and sufferings in the cause of liberty." General Lafayette, after having expressed his thanks for the welcome of the people of Dover, for the toast just given, and for the manner in which it had been received, proposed the following sentiment:

"The town of Dover—May this cradle of New Hampshire for ever and ever, and more and more enjoy every sort of agricultural and manufacturing prosperity, the happy results of American independence and Republican freedom."

The toast given by George Washington Lafayette, the son of the Gen-

eral, was: "Equality of rights, the cornerstone of the temple of liberty." by Mr. Lavasseur (the General's secretary): "Industry, source of prosperity, the secret guarantee of liberty." By S. Mitchell, Esq.: "The major-generals of our Revolutionary army—The chief columns that sustained liberty's temple throughout the War of Independence—rest to the *fallen*—health to Lafayette, the last chief column *standing*."

After dinner the General and suite, by previous invitation, went to the mansion of the Hon. William Hale, where were gathered much of the fashion and beauty of this and neighboring towns, for the purpose of meeting the distinguished guest. Mrs. Hale and her daughters served a supper in a most elegant and tasteful style. The General spent the night in Mr. Hale's house, and now we have the "Lafayette House."

The General left the Hale house Friday morning at 8 o'clock for Maine with a large escort. On arriving opposite the cotton factories, the carriages halted, the great gate of the factory yard was thrown open, showing a double line of girls employed in the factory to the number of two hundred, all dressed in white with blue sashes. The General was cheered repeatedly. Messrs. Williams and Bridge conducted him into the factory, the porch of which was beautifully decorated with evergreen and roses. The factory was still for a moment, but as if by magic it was instantly in full operation, attended by the girls who had received the company. On leaving the factory, the General was conducted to his carriage, and escorted to the line of the state of Maine, where he was received by Colonels Dunlap and Emery, aids of the governor of Maine.

September 10, 1834, Hon. John Quincy Adams, ex-President, passed through Dover on his return from the White Mountains, remarking to a gentleman with whom he was in con-

versation, "that in all his travels he had never beheld natural scenery so imposing and beautiful as that to be met in New Hampshire."

On Friday, July 2, 1847, President James K. Polk arrived in Dover on a special train at 9.30 a. m., accompanied by James Buchanan, Secretary of State; Hon. Nathan Clifford of Maine, Attorney-General; Edmund Burke of New Hampshire, Commissioner of Patents; Commodore Stewart of the U. S. Navy, and Captain Steen of the U. S. Dragoons. The train stopped on the Third Street crossing, where the citizens and school children went to meet the President for a few minutes.

Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian exile, came to New England in 1851-52, and in that time he came to Dover, and spoke in the grove back of the old High School building. He was trying to float Hungarian bonds, believing if he had financial aid, Hungary could be freed. He wore a soft felt hat while in this country, and manufactures perpetuated his name by making felt hats after the shape of his, and giving them his name. At once stores selling men's goods were filled with Kossuth hats. It must have been a becoming style, for ten years after his visit Kossuth hats were in the market.

March 2, 1860, Abraham Lincoln delivered a speech in the old city hall. He came to Exeter to visit his son, Robert T. Lincoln, who was fitting for Harvard College at Phillips Academy. The year before Mr. Lincoln had had his great series of debates with Judge Stephen A. Douglas, by which he became well known throughout the country; and when prominent Republicans knew that Mr. Lincoln was to be in Exeter, the Republican Central Committee sent a delegation consisting of Walcott Hamlin, Esq., Hon. William S. Stevens and George Mathewson, Superintendent of the Print Works, to wait on Mr. Lincoln and request him to speak in Dover. Mr. Hamlin was spokesman when they

interviewed Mr. Lincoln. In reply Mr. Lincoln said: "I'm a poor man, and ought to be attending to my court business in Illinois where courts are in session. I cannot afford to come to Dover for nothing, as my only means for supporting my family comes from my law practice."

Mr. Hamlin told Mr. Lincoln that he would see to it that he suffered no loss by delivering an address in Dover. Whereupon, Mr. Lincoln consented to come to Dover the next day and speak in the evening. As soon as the committee reached home, they started a subscription paper and easily raised \$150, Mr. Joseph Morrill being the first man to subscribe. It is recorded that Mr. Lincoln asked only \$25 and expenses, but the committee gave him \$100, and were well satisfied. Hon. Thomas E. Sawyer introduced Mr. Lincoln, saying: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing Hon. Abraham Lincoln of Illinois, who will now address you." The hall was cleared of settees, and only voters were admitted to the main floor. Women sat in the gallery.

Mr. Lincoln began his speech of two hours with these words:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: Whether you will or no, negro slavery is the great political question of the day," and from that on one could hear a pin drop in the hall. Many agreed that it was the greatest address they had ever heard. He said during his talk: "I am not ashamed to confess that twenty-five years ago (he was then fifty-one) I was a laborer, mauling rails, at work on a flat boat, just what might happen to any poor man's son. I want every man to have a chance, and I believe a black man is entitled to a chance to better his condition; that he may be a hired laborer this year, and the next year work for himself, and finally hire men to work for him." There were many Democrats in the hall, and Mr. Lincoln, expecting this might be the case, when he made a specially strong point against the

Democratic party's stand on the slavery question, would say: "Why don't you Democrats 'jaw back,' as we say out West, if what I have said is not true?" He repeated the question several times, but no one "jawed back."

It is almost fifty-five years since that great speech was given in Dover. It is estimated that 1,500 people listened to him, all forgetful of the passing of time. He has gone to his reward, and many of his listeners have followed him into the Great Beyond; but we are thankful to be able to name several who are still with us, and who help to keep green the memory of Abraham Lincoln by their personal recollections. We have Col. Daniel Hall, John B. Stevens, William H. Vickery, Edmund Lane, Albert M. Canney, J. Frank Seavey, Jeremiah Y. Wingate, John S. Dame, D. W. Hallam, Thomas Tolmay, Charles A. Fairbanks (then a small boy), Samuel Rackley, Everett O. Foss, who was a reporter, Charles C. Bunce, and James E. Wentworth, who walked from Salmon Falls, stood up two hours listening to the greatest speech he ever heard, and would have been glad to have stood two hours longer.

Col. Daniel Hall very kindly gave us his impression of Abraham Lincoln when in Dover. He had read reports of the debate between Stephen A. Douglas and Mr. Lincoln in 1858, and the great speech delivered at Cooper Institute in February, 1859, when he presented point after point so clearly on the great questions of the day, slavery in particular, that he made an army of friends at once. When Mr. Lincoln came to Dover, March 2, 1860, he gave the people the Cooper Institute speech with a few changes. After a slight pause, Colonel Hall said: "It was the greatest speech I ever heard, so strong in its arguments, so clear, and of intense interest." Colonel Hall spoke of the wonderful character of the man; never one word against his moral

character; his life was without blemish. He said: "It was in the minds of thinking people that Mr. Lincoln would be the next President, but Seward had a large following. When the convention met, Lincoln gained on Seward each ballot," and he said: "I believe it was the seventh ballot that elected Lincoln. A messenger went to him and said: 'The seventh ballot is for,'—here he paused—Abraham Lincoln, and not Mr. Seward.' Mr. Lincoln was silent for a second, then started up saying: 'There is a little woman up the street that will be interested in that,' and went out."

Colonel Hall spoke of his height, and smiled as he said: "When Mr. Lincoln came to Dover, we—meaning many Republicans—met him at the depot. Richard N. Ross was with us, and Mr. Lincoln smiled when he met him, saying, 'You have some tall men in Dover,' and they measured back to back. Mr. Lincoln was two or three inches the taller. Someone said: 'Wait a minute, we have a taller man here,' and Deputy Sheriff Edward Barnard of Farmington, who had come down to hear Mr. Lincoln, was hunted up and presented to him. They proceeded to measure, and Barnard was the taller by two inches and a half, he being six feet seven inches, and Mr. Lincoln, according to his own account, was six feet four and one-half inches, strong. Mr. Lincoln was delighted, and bowed to a taller man than he was." Colonel Hall said: "I think Mr. Lincoln the greatest 'mere man' that ever lived," and he spoke feelingly of his admiration for him.

Mr. John B. Stevens says: "Mr. Lincoln was taken first to an ante-room of the assembly hall. Later he was brought down to the city clerk's office. There he waited while the hall filled. I was substituting for Clerk Wiswall. Mr. Lincoln was given a chair on the outside of a long table. I kept my seat on the inside. The room was crowded. I recall George Mathewson, John E. Bickford, James

Bennett, William S. Stevens, George Colbath, Benjamin Gerrish, Jr., Richard N. Ross, George Wadleigh, George W. Benn and Dr. Low as present. All showed a desire to talk to the distinguished visitor. Mr. Lincoln was very affable; he asked me some questions about the schools of Dover, and spoke highly of Phillips Exeter Academy, where he had placed his son. He was a lean, big man, loose-limbed, wrinkled, smooth-shaved; voice in conversation low, trailing off at the end of sentence. When I got above, the hall was jammed, and I stood under the gallery. There was a tremendous body of elderly men seated, a few boys. I cannot properly describe the speech,—it was different, something new, and the stories and allusions convulsed young and old. I find it difficult to discriminate between what he said and what I have read since. I was little more than a boy, and I own that I was more impressed by Mr. Lincoln's personal appearance than by his argument. He seemed so honest, so simple, touching and conclusive. I don't recall that he moved much on the stage, but distinctly I remember the long arms swinging, the mask-like face, the quick turn of body to right and left as he drove home a red hot rivet of appeal; the mobile change in his face from gravity to mirth suggested rather than exhibited. But so far as I was concerned, coming events cast no shadow before. At that time it never crossed my mind that he would be President. Afterwards I found that everybody else was sure of it. It is often thus, but I remember enough to know that the speech was full of freshness and originality, and in accordance with the growing spirit of the North, so there was a perfect understanding between the speaker and the mature part of his audience, and Dover was deeply moved."

Mr. William H. Vickery was one of the great crowd who heard Mr. Lincoln on that memorable night. He says: "I pushed and crowded my

way into the hall; it was jammed full, and enthusiasm prevailed, and applause greeted his speech, as he made strong points about the dangerous spread of slavery; his strongest arguments were directed against any further extension of slavery." Mr. Vickery says that the next morning Thomas Law was the barber who shaved Mr. Lincoln; his shop was over Mr. Hatch's store, corner of Orchard Street and Central Avenue. At that time Mr. Lincoln did not wear any whiskers, and Mr. Law had quite a task to scrape over the hills and valleys of the grand face. From that day to the end of life, Mr. Law was an ardent admirer of Mr. Lincoln.

Among the women who sat in the gallery and heard that celebrated speech, we have Mrs. J. Alonzo Wiggin; and when she came out of the hall she met Mr. Lincoln on the stairway, and was introduced and shook hands with him. Miss Susan Woodman remembers Mr. Lincoln's visit well; she went with her father and sister to hear him. During Mr. Lincoln's stay in the city, he was the guest of Mr. George Mathewson, who lived in the agent's house on the corner of Nelson and Locust Streets. Much more could be written, but we have other visitors to Dover to remember.

March 11, 1848, Gen. Sam Houston came to Dover by the invitation of the Democrats, to talk on the benefits which would be derived by the country from the annexation of Texas, and made an effort to show that the true boundary between Texas and Mexico was the Rio Grande. He talked for two hours on this subject and the beauties of war and slavery. The Whigs, knowing that Houston was to come, and hearing that Horace Greeley was in Boston, sent a telegram asking him to come to Dover, and make a speech to follow Houston's.

Mr. Greeley listened to Mr. Houston's talk, took a few notes, and in one hour cleared the air of war and slavery.

June 23, 1857, ex-President Franklin Pierce came to the newly consti-

tuted city of Dover, accompanied by James M. Mason of Virginia and others. They arrived on the 10 o'clock train from Boston on their way to the White Mountains. A great crowd assembled in front of the American House. Dr. Joseph H. Smith introduced the distinguished guest. The ex-President's speech was a happy one. A large delegation of high school girls was present, and each stepped forward and shook hands with the speaker. Then the southern gentleman, Mr. Mason, was introduced. He was famous as the author of the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, and was to figure four years later with John Slidell, as a guest of Captain Wilkes on the United States steamer *San Jacinto*.

Gen. B. F. Butler addressed the citizens of Dover, March 10, 1865, by invitation. The city hall was crowded, and hundreds were unable to obtain admission. Daniel M. Christie, Esq., presided, and introduced General Butler in a few fitting remarks, who then proceeded to address the audience, speaking for an hour with great eloquence and effect. He closed his brilliant and patriotic address by saying: "See to it that New Hampshire, as she always has been, is, and is ever to be found in favor of the Union, the Government of the Right, and Liberty and Law."

Gen. U. S. Grant was in Dover in the fall of 1865, as he was on his way to Portland. It was not generally known that he was to pass through on a regular train which only made the customary stop, and only a very few people saw the General.

During the administration of Mayor Eli V. Brewster, in 1868-69, Gen. Phil Sheridan came to Dover for a brief visit. He spoke from the steps of the New Hampshire House, and was introduced by Samuel M. Wheeler, Esq.

In 1889, President Benjamin Harrison passed through Dover. He appeared on the platform of the rear car; the train did not stop, simply slowed up as it went through.

September 26, 1896, Messrs. F. F. Fernald and F. C. Chase went to Lawrence and induced William J. Bryan, then candidate for the presidency, to stop at Dover on his way through to Bath, Maine. They were successful, and he stopped off ten minutes from the train, arriving in Dover ten minutes past three. Crowd assembled before three o'clock and filled Depot Square. On the arrival of the train, Mr. Bryan immediately appeared at the rear door of his car, escorted by Mr. Fernald, and Chairman Amey of the New Hampshire Democratic Committee. The "orator of the Platte" went to a baggage wagon opposite the Dover Furniture Co's store. He was assisted into the cart, and began his talk. He was twice interrupted in his speech, first, when Mr. Arthur Sewell of Bath, the vice-presidential candidate, appeared, and was lifted into the cart beside the speaker; second, by a dog fight under the cart. Mr. Bryan looked tired and careworn, and was hoarse from much speaking. When ten minutes had passed, he climbed down from the cart, entered his private car on the end of the regular train, and faded from the sight of his admirers. In this train went the company of pickpockets, whom someone (not of Bryan's political faith) said he brought with him. The fallacy of this statement was shown, when a handsome young *Democrat* was relieved of forty dollars by the light-fingered gentry.

August 29, 1902, President Roosevelt came to Dover, and was greeted by crowds of people. Franklin Square was packed with folks who came to see the first man of our great nation; and it was said to be the first time within the history of the grand old city that a President of the United States addressed its citizens from a public platform on one of the public squares. The stand was erected near the old watering trough on Franklin Square, and was handsomely decorated with the national colors.

About eleven o'clock the Dover band entered the stand nearby provided for them, and gave a fine program.

At eleven thirty, Mayor Whittemore and members of the City Councils assembled at the City Building, and were conveyed in carriages to the stand on Franklin Square. The Strafford Guards, Major F. E. Rollins and Capt. Lewis E. Tuttle in command, and the Sawyer Rifles, Lieutenants Thayer and McLaughlin in charge, under the direction of Major Frank H. Keenan of the First Regiment New Hampshire National Guards, marched to the depot where they awaited the arrival of the President's train. Marshal Fogerty and his entire force were on hand early to assist in preserving order. Comrade John A. Goodwin and Capt. George A. Swain had charge of firing the salute. The field piece was placed near the old High School building on the Cocheco Manufacturing Company's land, and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired when the train rolled in. Mayor Arthur G. Whittemore, ex-Gov. Charles H. Sawyer and Alderman Thomas H. Dearborn received the President.

Carriages were in waiting; the first one was driven by Nehemiah Randall, the occupants being President Roosevelt, Secretary Cortelyou, Mayor Whittemore and ex-Governor C. H. Sawyer. On the box with Mr. Randall was a secret service detective who accompanied the President.

The line of march was down Third Street to the square. When the President alighted those seated on the stand arose and stood uncovered until he was seated. Mayor Whittemore introduced the President in a brief speech. The people greeted President Roosevelt with great applause. He spoke for ten minutes and pleased the crowd. At the conclusion of the speech the party returned to the station where they were received by a delegation of Maine officials, who were to escort the President across the line into Maine, where Governor Hill would meet the party at his home in

Augusta. At 12.27 the train moved slowly out of the station. President Roosevelt stood on the rear end platform with his hat off, bowing to the people as the train went by. Cheer after cheer was given until he passed out of sight.

Saturday, October 19, 1912, our honored and esteemed citizen, Col. Daniel Hall, presented his royal gift, The Memorial to Soldiers and Sailors, to the city of Dover. A large crowd of deeply interested people met on the grounds about the noble monument. Grand Army men gathered from all the towns around; it was really their day, and other folk came to pay their respects to the men who preserved us as a nation. A large stand accommodated the special guests of the donor, and the orator of the day, Hon. James Tanner of Washington, D. C. The clouds were weeping softly, as if in remembrance of the men to whom this beautiful monument was raised.

Colonel Hall first introduced his namesake, the apple of his eye, the comrade of his sunset days, and said: "At high noon on the 12th day of February, 1909, just 100 years to a day and hour after God gave us Abraham Lincoln, another man-child made his advent into the world, and this, my only grandson, was born. Not that I needed him on that day, or any other, to recall to me the name and memory of the grandest man of the ages, the Preserver of the American Union, the immortal Author of the Emancipation Proclamation, and the Orator of Gettysburg. I need not say that my hopes are centered in this little boy who bears my name, and it pleases me to commit to his infantile hand the unveiling of this monument."

Little Dan did his part in this great event, and the noble proportions of the grand tribute to soldiers and sailors stood before the people. Then, Colonel Hall, with the oratory for which he was noted in his college days and forever after, presented to Hon. Dwight Hall, the mayor of the

city, the beautiful gift in the choice English peculiar to himself, expressing reverent memory for those whose "life's fitful fever" was ended, and an earnest desire to emphasize and perpetuate the principles for which they had contended in life. Mayor Dwight Hall accepted the gift in a most generous and patriotic speech. The dedicatory exercises by Charles W. Sawyer Post, No. 17, G. A. R., under the command of Albert F. Stackpole, were then performed; Emery's Military Band gave a selection, and the members of the Post then took seats on the platform. All were eager to get a glimpse of "Corporal Tanner," when Colonel Hall proceeded to introduce this hero of the Rebellion to his comrades and admirers as the orator of the day.

He told of the invitation given and the fear that the orator would not be able on account of a proposed trip to California to accept, and the change in plans that brought "Corporal Tanner" to Dover. I have tried to tell something of this introduction in my own language to save time, but O dear! the poverty of expression appalled me, and in justice to Colonel Hall, to my audience and to myself, I turn to the author's own words, for they were like "apples of gold in pictures of silver." He said, speaking of "Corporal Tanner," "It is not, perhaps, quite delicate to speak of him in his presence in a way that the emotions of this occasion prompt, but I cannot forbear to say that no man living and known to me has suffered so much for his country. Towards the close of the second year of the war, in that sanguinary battle of the 'Second Bull Run,' when the Star of the Republic seemed to be setting in blood, he had the austere glory of sacrificing both of his feet and lower limbs to his country, and after numerous amputations, and enduring torments too horrible to relate, he has, with sublime courage and fortitude, made his way in the world on artificial supports, that have allowed him never a day nor an hour of comfort or sur-

cease from pain." He spoke of his tour of the American continent, of the great audiences he had thrilled by his natural and spontaneous eloquence, and everywhere had been an evangel of patriotism, and the defender and supporter of his comrades. "I have been proud to be his friend for many years; he has come here as a personal favor and compliment to me, and I now have the honor to introduce him to you, the Hon. James Tanner—let me not forget to give him his highest title, 'Corporal Tanner,' of Washington, D. C."

A mighty cheer greeted this man, as he stood uncovered before the people. "The frosts that never melt had gathered in his hair," his face was pale and drawn from suffering, but his eyes burned with a holy fire. He told of the years that had passed since Sumter was fired on, and of the wonderful growth of the country in fifty years. Then he told of the awful destruction of human life during the Civil War. "Of the 2,700,000 who answered Liberty's cry for help, 2,100,000 sleep the sleep that knows no waking till God's Judgment Day. When Liberty in mortal peril voiced her cry for help through the lips and pen of the greatest American of all time—bar none—Abraham Lincoln, we had the stature, whether we had the years or not, which enabled us to answer that cry, for we had 1,151,438 soldiers under eighteen years of age." He enumerated by name the battlefields, and said: "They were but names to the non-history reading civilian, but they were the sacrificial altars of the Republic, on which, in whose defense, we poured our great oblations of the best and bravest blood in the whole land. Many have sat in the house of worship, and been thrilled by that famous hymn, 'Hold the Fort, for I am coming,' in total ignorance of the fact that that sweet singer of Israel, P. P. Bliss, the author of that hymn, found his inspiration in an incident familiar to all veterans.

"Corse, holding Altoona Pass, was

hard pushed, and Sherman wigwagged at him the message, 'Hold the fort. I am coming.' Corse signaled back an answer which I have never heard of being set to music, either sacred or profane. His message was: 'I am short one ear and part of my cheekbone, but we can whip all hell yet.'"

He spoke of the bravery of the American soldier, and said: "For many years the civilized world had listened to the story of 'The Charge of the Six Hundred at Balaklava.' Somebody blundered. We shall never know who, for the officer who brought the command was killed within ten minutes. At the head of the Six Hundred English Horse, there sat in his saddle Lord Cardigan, the last of his lordly line. He knew when he read the order that it was a command for him and his men to do the impossible. He knew that the gates of the Eternal opened wide for them that moment. But he was a soldier, and it was his first duty to obey orders. It is said that just before he gave the order to charge, he drew his sword-belt one buckle-hole tighter, muttered in an undertone: 'Here goes the last of the Cardigans,' gave the order to charge, and the Six Hundred rode to defeat and death. Can we match it?" he asks. "Come with me to that awful day in '63 at Chancellorsville—the line broken where the 11th Corps had stood, a great gap. The eagle of the Confederacy, Stonewall Jackson, was quick to grasp the situation, and was rushing to throw his forces in between our severed lines. On one side of that break rested numerous pieces of our artillery, unaligned; on the far side, there sat in their saddles three hundred of the 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry, at their head Major Peter Keenan. Fortunately for the Union cause, there came dashing down the line that splendid soldier and gentleman, General Alfred Pleasanton. One glance gave him the situation. Without halting, he cried out to the officer in charge of the artillery:

'Align those guns, double shotted, grape and canister, three second fuse.' Galloping on to 'Major Keenan,' he said, pointing to Jackson's column, 'You must charge that column and hold it in check five minutes, or the field is lost.' Peter Keenan was a cultivated Irish gentleman. He knew the meaning of General Pleasanton's command, and he knew in all probability he was living in the last moments of his life. Rising in his stirrups as he saluted, he said: 'General, we will do it, and we will die,' gave the order to charge, and led the way. Jackson's rifles volleyed, and the saddles were empty. Later in the day we found that nine bullets had entered Keenan's breast, his adjutant, who rode by his side, received fifteen. Their souls went to God from the saddle. The time had been gained, and the day was saved."

Other instances of wonderful bravery he told of, as the rain came softly down.

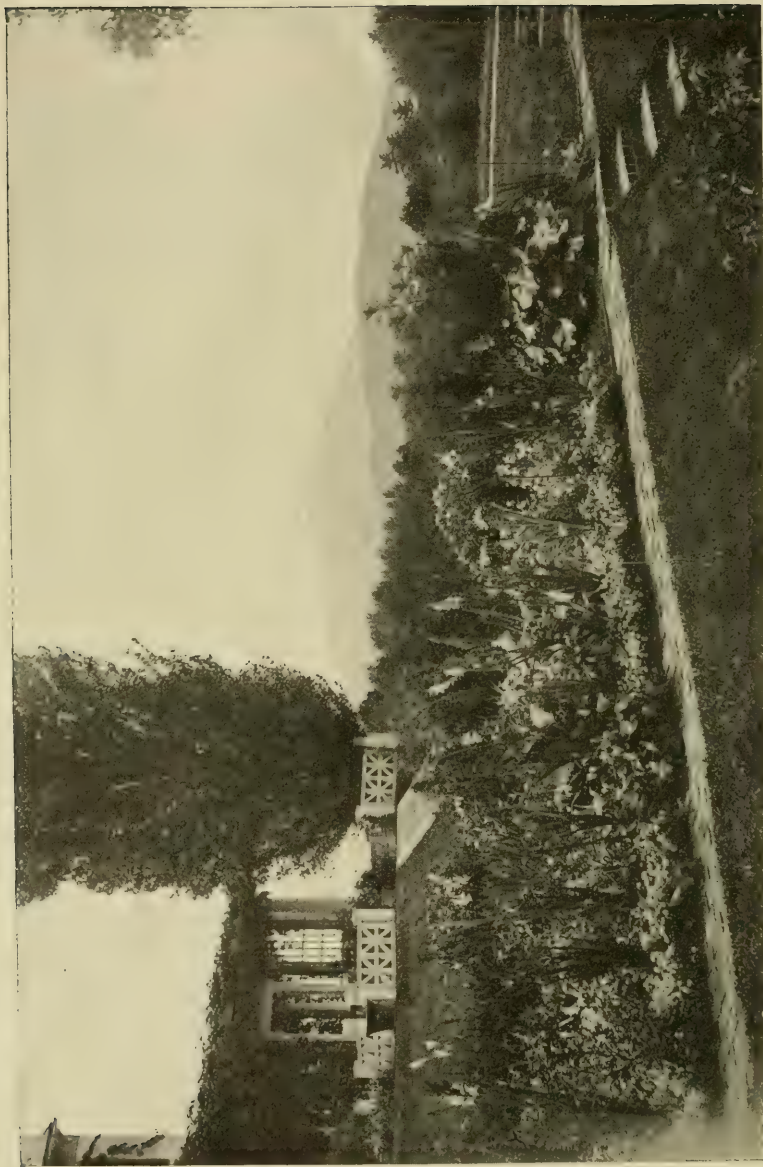
Lastly he said: "In the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and twelve, your Uncle Sam, by the grace of God, and through the devotion and self-sacrificing of his sons living and dead, sits on a front seat in the parliament of nations, co-equal with all the kings and emperors of the earth."

October 23, 1912, President William H. Taft and party motored from Portsmouth to Dover, on their way to Poland Springs in Maine. Franklin Square was once more crowded with people, vehicles and machines. Everyone was in good humor, and divided their attention between the American House, where the President was to speak, and the city building, where they expected to get the first glimpse of the great man. At once a huge car shot into view, with two or three more in close pursuit. The steam road roller screamed a cordial welcome, and started nervous bystanders heavenward. The President's car whirled down Washington Street—the Central Avenue bridge

was being built—passed the mill, where the girls, at nearly every window, cheered the President, who waved his hat with vigor, and dashed around Nutter's corner, up Main Street, and was at the American in a trice. Here, so the story runs, two Dover men of affairs had ransacked the hostelry to find a chair of generous proportions, and finally decided on a sleepy-hollow. This they proceeded to decorate, or rather cover, with the Stars and Stripes. It was pinned on, and lashed on with strong cords; and when they had finished, they surveyed their handiwork, and said, "It is well."

President Taft and party were met at the steps by Hon. Dwight Hall, Mayor, and other prominent men. He was conducted to this flag-betrimmed chair. The President looked aghast, and said: "I cannot sit on the flag." Then a dash was made for another chair, and one from the office was produced. This had arms and was not made for a man of such ample proportions as President Taft then was. He bowed his thanks, and wedged himself into the chair as far as he could. This ceremony of seating the President being over, Mayor Hall, in a short speech, introduced the distinguished guest to the people.

Acknowledging the introduction, President Taft arose, and the chair came also. Willing hands come to his aid, and after several vigorous yanks, the President was freed. He told the people that he realized that they came to honor the office he held, and asked the group of school children in front of the crowd, if the teachers let them out to see the President. They said "yes." "Well," he said, "they did down to Portsmouth, too." Other remarks he made in the few minutes he tarried, and the people cheered. Then in less time than it takes to read it, the party was whisked out of sight, and another President was added to Dover's list of "Famous Visitors."



MOUNTAIN AND VALLEY VIEW FROM HARLAKENDEN HOUSE

Where President Wilson has been Spending his Vacation and Studying the Questions at Issue between the
United States and Germany

THE TREE OF TAMWORTH

By David Alawen

A Traveler, weary indeed, but not footsore, for his feet were inured to the steepest trail of the hills, was nearing, one Fourth of July, the goal of his steadfast progress. He had reached that lovely amphitheatre, almost midway between Chocorua Peak and the warm, green, generous slopes of Ossipee. The broad valley is traversed by several roads which, if not utterly commendable as to maintenance, all suggest to those who are wise to their lead, near or far revelations of superbly individual mountains, shimmering lakes in stately forests and, finally, after the years of waiting on the part of the first roads that dared strike across the primeval grandeur, homes of many men whose wits, because they were of the separatist, ideal-seeking, nature-loving type, brought them to sure havens of work and rest, of labor and fruition, of the ever-open book of heaven and earth's collaboration, so facile of reading to the expert and blank as washed boulders to the dullard.

The name of the amphitheatre is "Tamworth the Blessed." Blessed in her situation between rugged mountains whose strength enters into the hearts of the men who know them and the tenderer embrasures of hills, where flowers grow with coy delight in their own forms and colors; blessed in her amber waters, her noble groves with music learnt in Eden, in, we affirm because of no proved negation, the good human sense and ready intellect of her inhabitants; in, finally, the memory of that Spirit which came from "Rowley's hills of pines" to found an altar for the Eternal in her midst; a Spirit as tense and unremitting in zeal as was Whitefield's, and who brought the humanities—too often not paired with so-called "divinities"—to Tamworth, to establish them for all generations.

The Traveler was a man who had been reared with ideals as straight as that line of lightning which cleaves the face of Chocorua with one perpendicular flame when the old Chief, in righteous rage, has to belch forth the old, old curse of the betrayed which rankles in all wronged human souls from the days of Goshen down, and is a bullet which rebounds unflinchingly to the warm life on the hearth of the betrayer.

The Traveler had discovered that the Straight Line had matched with the expedencies of a business career as well as it might with a snake's glide. Still, as he moved across the fields of Tamworth the Traveler was not worrying over the world. He gave himself up to the hour and the sky. It was time for the sun to set on this, the latest Fourth of Freedom, and the heavens were lit as if willing to participate in the festal glow of America. The entire northern half of the sky was one clear vault of blue, cloudless save for a puff of rose that rested in the motionless air to the left of Chocorua's head, caressing it and expressing the smile which stays in the heart of the warrior, for, to the end of time, he will not show it to the folly at his feet. The bird and the sunset cloud know him, know of it, tell it out, unhidden, and carry it a thousand miles to people who cannot read the plain text: "The smile from Chocorua's heart."

From Page Hill to Great Hill there spanned a curious arch of finest down, regular, unbroken, pearl-white, fringed like a mantle on the south, shortly but exactly, the entire length. From Mount Whittier to Page Hill the sky was one vivid, steadfast rose. In the southwest a slender crescent, extending her horns to the evening star, hung in a clear, unclouded golden light.

Ah no! Only the Traveler lived so lost to self and wordly calculations

in the unusual lights of the setting sun that he reckoned with time as we do, when, by altar or on public platform, some unique event unmanacles us from time and space to instruct us in the eternity of the spirit. Chocorua alone was steadfast. The rose flickered out by his brow, the glow of the south paled; Diana and Venus, self-interested goddesses, sank to where no vulgar eye could follow; the keystone of the great, white arch rolled back from the zenith and the Traveler counted the evening chimes from the church spire.

"It is always the Fourth here!" was the gay response to remarks of the Traveler on the quiet neighborhood when he reached his destination, a white New England homestead with deep-foliaged maples in front. Here he was to rest the night and recall with the older members of the family the history of Tamworth's early days, a task that never palled, for he himself was a son of the granite peak which had worn the rose that night, and the whole valley was his ever-welcoming home.

The next morning we will go with our Traveler on an easy road to the holy ground of Tamworth's history. Easy, though we cross from main road to main road by a trail leading through sweetfern and savin, past one wild glen of fir and pine that holds us quietly awhile in its rugged beauty. In little over half an hour we reach the "Ordination Rock," just this side of the cemetery where the lots are portions of resting-ground marked off by names all repeated today in the village whose white spire is visible from the rock. In the northeast corner is a tablet, horizontally supported on New Hampshire granite posts; under it lies the dust of the soldier and pastor who "came to the Wilderness and made it a fruitful field." In the same God's acre lie the bodily remains of Mrs. William Eastman who declared in what was then a fruitful orchard hung with September fruit, back of the rock,

"Mr. Hidden shall be ordained today!" It was the *fiat lux* of the pioneers and—strange how quick the men of mountains are—all gathered around the mighty rock whose white obelisk today recalls the fight, the victory, the life of the community. Not before, however, Mr. Hidden had struck that vibrating key-note of the true church which is bright with Christ's own o'ermastering diction: that small dissensions, æsthetic forms, climatic or local expediencies *have naught to do with the love of God*.

Argument had arisen over baptism and its ceremonial, but God's love, which is above and before all rite and ceremony, was waiting to be recognized, and a woman proclaimed the fact. So the grand union of the principles which make for life abounding was manifest in the forest ordination.

If ever a man gave his life for his fellow-men it was Samuel Hidden, who fought from 1777 to 1781 for the liberty of a people, worked in order to win in Dartmouth College that knowledge which "trembles not at the threatenings of ignorance," came to the far fastnesses of the pioneer, and was the direct light and inspiration of fifty-six pastors and teachers who went out from the Hidden Ordination Rock, it may be said.

The Traveler turned from the rock, "hurled from its mountain throne" to symbolize the strength of a community's spiritual comfort, and saw in front of him Mount Whittier. A surging flood of thought possessed him in the warm, nerve-quickening air. Why could not more men on this unhappy earth be worthy of commemoration—not by stone figures of doubtful æsthetic value overlooking rigid paths and the crimes of a city, but mountains, bare to heavens that know no sin, rocks immovable as this one where the Holy Spirit hovered in its own hour, its own place—the heart of a just and loving man?

Fragments of the first poem on the rock came to the Traveler as, with his fine surgeon-hand resting on the

granite, he looked across to the warm green slopes of Ossipee. Suddenly the deep gray eyes darkened as a convincing idea was born behind them.

"Is that thy brother on Plymouth Shore?"

An oriole's gold flashed by, clung to a birch-twig a second, then hurried to the blue beyond the hemlock.

The Traveler started, turned. Someone was there, he knew, smiling behind him. Yet, not a human being nearer than the white homestead beyond the cemetery! Still, surely as he saw no form, so surely the smile he had *known* behind him had been there. The Traveler shivered slightly in the July sun, the impression had been so strong. With a strange, half-involuntary analysis he came to an understanding of the difference between the two rocks. Peril and heroism to meet it—that and much more is symbolized by the rock of the landing but in the wake of Tamworth Rock there is no ear-cutting, no whipping of women on the naked body, no William Lloyd Garrison in jail or enduring gross abuse, no following up of distraught minds with cruelty and death, no hanging for a difference in creed. Tamworth Rock was the focus of spirits craving and finding union in the name of one God, one redemption, September 12, 1792. A later day had come and from near that parish which in years of witchcraft had "in history only the romantic corona of that dark eclipse of reason and humanity" from a neighborhood whose enterprise was unexcelled and from which judges, ministers, historians and poets, scientists and reformers, army and navy leaders went forth to all ends of the states; by way of Newburyport, where now Whitefield's bones lie beneath the Bible of his own using, and where, when the soldier-priest passed through, the nucleus was already formed of today's prosperity, of which one historian says: "No such production of wealth can be found elsewhere, man for man and woman for woman" bearing in him the genius of an in-

tensely productive erudition, with the wide horizons of Dartmouth and the close, shoulder-to-shoulder life with the laborer in nature's untainted fields of produce. Mr. Samuel Hadden arrived in the broad green valley between Chocorua and Ossipee, to be welcomed by the "hardy sires of a sterling stock" as a man who could stretch the message-wires between the wilderness and all fair havens of cultivation, progress and spiritual enlightenment.

The Traveler left the Ordination Rock as the sun was potently announcing a day of great heat and started to return to the homestead by the same road, but crossed the pastures by a different path, attracted toward a deep forest of hemlock and pine, through which he vaguely recollected an old road leading from hill to hill. He never arrived at the said path but, as so frequently happens to the wanderer, the revelation of a lifetime brought a thanksgiving to his lip for his own erratic steps. Crushing the sweetfern and brake as he passed he had nearly reached the dark hemlock borders of the forest when he saw in front of him a rock, not so large as the one with the memorial shaft but yet a noble mass of granite, a Gibraltar, one had thought, against any force short of dynamite. But the powers of nature, so slow to myopic humanity, so sure and perfect of attainment to herself, had been at work in her own systematic unremitting fashion of the aeons. When the surgeon receives from the manufacturer his latest lancet, he enthusiastically admires the fine blade reduced, as it is to the slenderest possible expression of metal. But there is a far finer instrument than this almost invisible edge which is to eliminate the evil, an instrument used by nature every day for the perfecting of creation, in elaborating the content of microscopic capillaries, in regulating the mysteries of the heart's innermost cell, the pulses of the genius and the thrush, in the cohesion of a clod and

the diffusion of the mayflower's fragrance. With the simplicity which marks all true grandeur, nature uses this same tool to fashion a thunderbolt and to put the bloom on a berry. The name of it is Light.

The rock was cleft by a V-shaped aperture, now thirty inches wide at the top, eight at the bottom and out of the V grew a birch, a noble tree with healthy, far-reaching limbs, abundant foliage and an air of victory that sits with no arrogance on nature's own. "I have conquered," says this birch, hard of texture, glossy of skin. The man regarding it recognized the victory due to all who struggle to triumph over the death dealt out to every individual aspiration of holiness, every ideal of high fulfilment, every reform in a country's government. The Traveler rested in front of the tree. How the hand of a Doré would have delighted in tracing on canvas the massive roots which had reared and heaved through the aperture, so small in the memory of man that a hare could not sneak through it. Having overcome "the oppressor's wrong" they now support a perfect tree. As the roots curved and finally squared themselves, each inch of aggression against such hostile force demonstrated the power that belongs to Light alone.

"Behold your Instructor!"

How many know when Instruction with full, warm pulses stands before them? Like Galahad, men do not ask the zealous questions of an honest science. Galahad began first to question when "Life had taught him work and law" as all the learning of the nuns, all the worldly wisdom of Gurneans, could not do.■

Clouds, somewhere in the sky, but the Traveler's eyes were too altar-railed by thought to search for cause while the effect was a beautiful corollary to the poem he was reading; clouds from somewhere purpled the mountains and Passaconway stood in royal robing; the bare shoulders of Chocorua rose in violet from the dark belt below. From pyramid to peak there hung the morning's latest mantle of God's light.

The power of growth is light that can push asunder the rocks for her children.

The only royalty of the universe is light, clothing the character of granite, the home of song, the aspiration of the heights with the vesture of unfading magnificence.

Remembering the man with whom he had spent the foregoing evening, the Traveler returned to the white home where he, the only surviving grandson of the soldier-pastor, still came for recuperation from the city. He who saw what the grandfather foresaw, the home, the church, the library, the most recent inventions in practical use, the "fruitful field," was warm with all the enthusiasm of any resident native over Tamworth and her surroundings. But the tales, rich in local color, which had unwound as links from the chain of memory the night before, found no sequels this morning. The Doctor and the Traveler, the man with the hand of a surgeon, each a son of the hills, each with the heart of a poet that so rarely meets its fellow, walked toward the village, the two apart from things mundane, in that converse the richest part of which is the silence of a profound understanding.

From the fair, fertile upland of old Rowley's historied hill
 There came to young New Hampshire an ardent conquering will,
 Came to the wilderness as others said, to what he knew,
 With gift of prescient soul, was to align in avenue
 And homes for that posterity so dear to hope divine.
 Today a rock of reverend height remains as holy shrine
 Of him whose twofold soldierhood gave twofold liberty,
 But, cross the rugged pastures where the thrush's jubilee

Each summer evening rings the hymn which cheers Chocorua's breast,
Where purple carpets caught by briar, hide many a nest,
And there behold another rock as earth's own monument:
There wait and know there is a God. The Voice of the Ascent,
Of greatest Love life ever knew, here speaks with Victory's spell,
The tree triumphant over death life's watchword dares to tell:
"Light is thy life, O man, as God is love and only love."
Light is thy holy strength. O cleanse thy heart till streams above
No purer leap the heights and, with myself, the hardest foe
That heart shall conquer well. Thy head shall bear o'er every woe
And, benefactor of the weak,—that noblest empire yet,—
Know thou thyself, O man! The golden rays of day that set
Beyond my hemlock guard, shall find thee stark as I, and young
When years have taught thee work and law as any lilt that's sung.

In vortices of faith, O man, let thy soul rise to God
And time will prove why Tamworth paths thy feet this hour have trod.

The thunder of hell-war now rolls on roads of the Old World
And dynasties, all worn and waned in Heaven's sight unfurled
Their flags in month our freedom won. Death! is the watchword rung.
Death rides apace for Teutons, Slavs of the same mother-tongue
Must, for a moth-holed glove thrown down in Europe's campus fair,
Put out the life of brothers in this sweet summer air.
Death, then, is emperor now o'er gold of ripening field
And potentates, so-termed, to war's insanity must yield.
The challenge comes! Read right the contest of the troubled fools!
Awakening to your task, remember God made men and tools
But never said "Men are but tools," o'er one babe's helpless brow
Nor grudged the least pure reason's leveling, freewill vow.

America, art thou the light and hope of all the world?
Then let our own well-proven Stars be valiantly unfurled,
White signals of the soul! Prove to the fight's red-running flood
As proves above this riven rock each tender hope-filled bud,
The God of all the universe is God of peace and home,
Of work well-done, of symmetry of life, not martyrdom
Of men, not rags of tinsel, ranting song, nor uniform
Compelled upon the young, young hearts of men all strong and warm
To aim toward a perfect earth by valiant stroke and will.
By rock o'ercome, by impulse light knew nobly to fulfil,
By all the crowns our sweetest Mays bring forth of sylvan green,
By all the beauty, all the birth the patient years have seen,
The wing its shadow and its rest, the nuptial song that stays
The human soul in dim, unworded wonder why no praise
Pours forth from human lip in tremor so divine and pure,
By tree held sacred in the snow-bound north, by all its lure
Of power and grace, America, break now the rock-bound life
Of mind rebuffed, o'erdollared, stunned in narrowing, choking strife,
And let the soul of every man know its own triumph now,—
Emancipation of itself, its own unfettered brow.
America, there is but one ideal for any race,
God's daughter to remain by right of light, by power of grace.
Tamworth, N. H.

CONCORD BY THE MERRIMACK

By Edna Dean Proctor

[Written for the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the Charter of Concord.]

Serene amid the meadows
 Her seasons come and go;
 To north her glorious mountains,
 Her ocean tides below.
 No capital she envies
 Its peak or plain or river—
 Fair Concord by the Merrimack,
 Whose fame is ours forever.

She guards New Hampshire's story
 Within as rare a shrine
 As Rome or Athens builded
 To those they held divine!
 For her sons come back to crown her—
 Their ties they cannot sever—
 Fair Concord by the Merrimack
 Whose fame is ours forever!

Still may the years bring wisdom
 And honor to her halls;
 Still her proud state be eager
 To serve when valor calls,
 And see her Capital for aye
 Of light and joy the giver—
 Fair Concord by the Merrimack
 Whose fame is ours forever!

BED-TIME

By Frances M. Pray

Win' am a-whisperin' high in de pine tree,
 Dark am a-fallin' all quiet an' slow,
 Come now, ma honey, yo haid is so heavy,
 Cayn't fool yo mammy, yo'se tired I know.

All de day long yo's been runnin' an' playin'
 Down in de fiel' whar de creek win' aroun';
 Shut up dose eyelids, yo cayn't keep dem open,
 Shut dem up close now, an' lay yo haid down.

Hear dat ole bull frog 'way down by de bayou,
 He say, "De day am all gone, go an' res';"
 Sho, yo ain't skeered, yo know nothin' gwine get yo,
 Yo all is safe hyar on ole mammy's breas'.

All through de fiel' hear the crickets a-hummin',
 Hummin' to yo, chile, so sof' an' so low,
 Slow now dey're closin' yo're brown eyes so sleepy,
 Cayn't fool yo're mammy, yo'se tired I know.

Tongaloo, Miss.

A WILDCAT STORY

By L. E. Bliss

They were taking a tramping trip through the mountains and stopped at a famous hostelry known as the White Mountain Inn. Mr. Ingleside was a man whom, once seen, you would never forget. He combined the splendid physique of one who had been fond of out-door life and sports with the intellectual lineaments of the true Bostonian. The cultured gentleman was plainly visible in spite of the tramp garb he had donned for this occasion. His son, however, possessed none of the father's characteristics. Weak in face and figure, quiet to the point of inferiority, he simply followed where his father led and echoed all his sentiments, and replied in monosyllables to all your questions. Yet, while less interesting than his father, there was a quiet something that belied the weakness of his face and gave evidence of reserve strength. Nor could one fail to note the tenderness of affection with which each regarded the other.

"Frank will be in presently," said his father, as he entered the cheery dining-room and stood warming himself in the light of the blazing hearth. "He's quite an old maid about adjusting the contents of that knap-sack and getting acquainted with his new surroundings. I'll wager, though, he could lay his hand on any article wanted at a minute's notice." Just then Frank entered with a face that bore evidence to a good scrub and neatly brushed hair, and together they sat down to their supper of smoking venison, roasted potatoes, hot biscuit, and maple sirup.

"One doesn't need a tramp trip to give him an appetite for a supper like this," said Mr. Ingleside. Frank characteristically said nothing, but busied himself assiduously in appeasing his hunger.

After the evening meal was ended

they sat before the open fire with maps and guide books planning the rest of the trip while the other boarders regaled them with stories of adventure and tragedy, having for their setting the background of the White Hills.

"Let's see—From Boston to Portland, from Portland to Gorham, thence on to Randolph, etc.,—Ah! Back through the Crawford! I have it all planned," said Frank handing a slip of paper to his father. "Yes, that suits me very well." "Have you mended that gap in my snowshoes? Good! We'll have some hot soup in that thermos bottle and it will last a long time. Any wildcats in Tuckerman's Ravine?" This laughingly to the man who was just finishing the bear story. "No joking, stranger," said the man in question, "You are likely to find one this season of the year out looking for something to eat. They're dangerous, too, when they're hungry."

"Ah well, I have a trusty flintlock! Now for a night's sleep."

Early in the following morning the two men set off for their long tramp, the knap-sack slung across the back of each by turns. The weather could hardly have been more favorable, keen and frosty enough to impart a healthful glow, sunshiny and bright overhead, just enough crust to make easy walking. With long easy strides they walked on in silence, pausing now and then to snap their kodak on an especially lovely bit of mountain scenery. At noon they halted in the shelter of a clump of firs for refreshments and night found them at the hut of the Appalachian Club on Mount Madison. They entered, and, exhausted by the day's tramp, soon fell into refreshing slumber.

At midnight Frank was awakened by a peculiar sound and after listen-

ing a few moments, awoke his father, also.

"Father, I thought—I know—I heard a scream; it sounded like a woman's voice!"

"Pshaw—go to sleep. You've had a nightmare."

"But father—there! Listen! I hear it again."

"Pon my word, I did hear something." And Mr. Ingleside rose upon his elbow and listened.

In another second he bounded out of the bunk, hastily dressed, and seizing his rifle and a lantern, started for the door. "It sounds more like the howl of an animal to me," he muttered.

"Hush, father go slow, don't do anything rash, wait a minute, I'm coming. Here, leave that lantern and follow me with this flashlight—down there by the bushes—oh!"

He stopped short, while a sound, half human, half animal, rent the air.

"Can't be a wolf, can it?" said Mr. Ingleside.

"No, no, that isn't the cry of a wolf, its—say, father, you don't suppose its a wildcat, do you?"

"By gad, its a woman. Hurry, Frank."

"Nonsense father, are you crazed? how would a woman get up on this mountain at midnight in the dead of winter? Wake up! You're not in Boston. This isn't Ladies' Night at the club, but—well I guess its wildcat night at the Appalachian Club in the heart of the White Mountains. Did you hear that? By the way, isn't there a mountain in this region called Wildcat Mountain?"

"Don't stop to fire geography questions at me—your flashlight—over there by the ledge!"

"Here she goes! By the shades of the great Theocritus!"

Something they saw caused each man to stand as if rooted to the spot and a shiver caused not by the cold or mountain blast passed through their frames. As if by common impulse each turned a questioning glance

into the other's eye and then without speaking again, as if by common impulse, they made a dash in the direction of the flashlight.

On they sped in silence grim and foreboding—once and again a ball of light would pierce the utter blackness—once only did Mr. Ingleside pause to examine his gun, and Frank stooped to dislodge from the ice two rocks with jagged edges. The strange cry had ceased and only for the tense, drawn expression on the two faces one might have thought there was nothing to fear.

"We must be within a few yards of the ledge," said Frank, his voice tremulous with feeling. "Oh, father! Oh!"

Just then a sound that seemed more terrible than any they had yet heard, a half human cry that savored of entreaty, fear, and wild despair mingled with animal-like savageness, rose upon the air. With faces white as the snow on which they trod the two men plunged on. Suddenly they stopped on a rise of ground that overlooked a deep ravine.

No need of the flashlight now, for out of the clouds that opened as if by magic streamed the moon's radiance. A strange picture presented itself. The gleaming whiteness beneath, the dark forms silhouetted on the hill, the ghostly ravine where two snarling animals faced each other, beyond the ravine a ledge, on the crest of the ledge—yes, a woman!

Crack! One of the wildcats lay lifeless in the valley. The other with a maddening cry sprang up the hillside. The woman on the ledge stood erect and motionless as if watching the graceful panther-like tread. Legend says that if once the wildcat captures the eye of its would-be destroyer, it holds him enthralled as if by a wondrous magic charm and paralyzes the will. It almost seemed as if the story were to be verified in this instance, for both figures on the hillside stood as if petrified. Now bounding along, now creeping on—

ward came the creature until within a few feet of our friends it paused and with a strange purring sound crouched low in the snow, its open, panting jaws in full range of Mr. Ingleside.

"No, you don't," said that gentleman, as if suddenly aroused to life, and crack! went a shot straight into the open jaws. Infuriated beyond measure, the animal made the final spring and fastened its forepaws around Mr. Ingleside's waist in a deathlike hug. Soon both were rolling in the snow made horribly red with blood from the wildcat's dripping jaws. A desperate struggle ensued. Frank seemed to have lost all power to move. No sound broke the stillness except the heavy panting of the contestants. Suddenly Frank hurled one of the sharp-edged rocks in a blind fashion toward the tumbling mass. The only effect was to dislodge the rifle from his father's hands. Frightened into steadier aim he hurled with all his force the remaining weapon of defence. This cut into the animal's hide and with a terrific howl of pain and rage it turned upon Frank who dodged the spring just in time. Again and yet again with the same result. But Frank was becoming exhausted and the most skillful dodging would not avail in that third leap.

Mr. Ingleside, stiffened and sore, had arisen to his feet and now seizing the rifle made his way slowly toward the wildcat, who, crouching low prepared for the fatal leap. But a numbness was creeping into the fore feet and shoulders and a great weakness showed itself in a shiver that passed through the whole body. The short, the terrible struggle, the intense cold were doing their work and, crash, it needed only that blow of the rifle to complete it. With a low moan the creature surrendered its life and the rifle, also, had done its last work as it lay in two pieces on the snow.

For fully five minutes Frank and his father sat motionless looking at the handsome thing at their feet, then

Frank went towards it as if moved by an irresistible impulse, and began stroking his side, "Poor creature! You made a brave fight," he said. His father laughed uneasily and then—"By Jove, Frank—the woman,—what in the deuce and how."

"I don't know, but it's up to us to see," said Frank and they made their way to the ledge.

When they at length arrived, the woman was no longer erect, but sat huddled on the rock in a half-frozen, disconsolate heap, while a big St. Bernard dog fretted at its chains which were fastened securely to a bolt driven into the solid rock.

Her story was soon told.

A party of six had set out to cross the range including herself, her husband and brother and dog. She was a lover of botany and had lingered behind the others to gather rare specimens of mountain lichen. When her brother and her husband found the others had lost them, they told her to wait on the ledge while they found the others and left the dog with her for protection. As night came on they failed to appear but not so the wildcats, who had frightened her, she said, trying to laugh through her tears, out of a year's growth. The dog had howled, she had tugged in vain at the chains, the wildcats had snarled, and she had shrieked. The combination of sounds had drawn Frank and his father thither. Then she began to sob as she feared she knew not what for her father and brother—yes, and the rest of the party.

Frank and his father looked puzzled, "The hut is the only solution I can see," said Mr. Ingleside. "We can't leave her here to freeze."

"I think I can manage the dog's chains," said Frank, "and we shall have to take the path around this side of the ledge."

It was four o'clock in the morning when they drew near the hut. They were surprised to see smoke curling from the chimney. The St. Bernard

with sudden bound pulled the chain from Frank's hand and, barking gaily, ran to the door. A moment later he returned and with him the stalwart forms of two men. "Father, brother" "Lucy" all in one breath. "And oh, here are Emma and Sue and Dick. But how—I don't understand—I"—Lucy had fainted.

The sequel is not hard to guess. At the early breakfast they told how Emma and Dick and Sue had arrived at the hut. It must have been just after Frank and his father left the place. They had taken the wrong path and that accounted for the lateness of the hour. Seeing the hut had been occupied, they imagined the rest

of the party were here and had stepped out to get some moonlight pictures. So, completely wearied by their long tramp, they slept soundly and had heard nothing till the barking of the dog aroused them.

Lucy's husband and brother, however, had slept not at all. They had heard the howling of the animals and had started back to rescue Lucy. By some awful blunder they had missed their way and by a circuitous route stumbled upon the hut at daybreak, while thinking they were going toward the ledge.

"All roads lead to Rome" in Italy. All roads lead to the hut in the mountains of New Hampshire.

A BUTTERCUP IDYL

By L. Adelaide Sherman

On a sea of buttercups, golden-bright,
I am drifting on to my heart's delight,
Where daisies scattered far and free
Are the tossing foam of this yellow sea,
And my light dream-shallop rocks and swings,
With its vision-sails like fairy wings.

The apple orchards are islands; these
Are fairer than famed Hesperides;
Yet pause I not, but sail away
To the open, shining gates of day,
Where the rising sun has lightly spread
Her scarf of amber and gold and red.

I know if I pass through that wide-flung door
That I and my boat return no more;
For the rainbow land that beckons me
Is the other shore of a soundless sea;
So over this trembling pathway bright
I am sailing back to my heart's delight.

Contoocook, N. H.

OLD DAYS AT LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE

By Bertha Greene

Winnepesaukee, the largest lake in New Hampshire, is four hundred and seventy-two feet above sea level, and its waters cover an area of about seventy square miles, being in places two hundred feet deep; dotted with islands to the number of three hundred. The broken shore line is about one hundred and eighty-two miles around the lake. Eight New Hampshire towns lie along those shores; eight mountain peaks are to be seen from the center of its waters, Mount Washington, the loftiest peak of the White Mountain range, being one of these.

One summer day I sailed over this lake called "Smile of the Great Spirit." No fairer sheet of water has it been my lot to view, from all points; along the indented shore, across the broad reaches, or from the lake side of the attractive towns, along its banks.

The mountains blend with a deeper hue,
In variable shades to the azure blue.
I drifted and dreamed with half-shut eyes,
Till the sun hung low, in the cloudless skies:

while my mind swung back to the time
when this wild and beautiful mountain
and lake region was inhabited by the
red-man. Long before the pale-face
crossed the Great-Water it was their
fishing-ground for years.

Here it was the Indian, his natural shelter
found:

Here he cut his bow and arrow: carved and
shaped them for the fray,

Brought his squaw and built his wigwam,

Fished and drifted, through the season: till
came winter on its way.

After the advent of the white man, these waters have carried the dusky savage in his bark canoe, and reflected from its surface, skulking bands at midnight, stealing down to the settlements toward the south, where from the inhabitants of those plantations along the rivers and bays, did the

savage take toll of the people. There in great numbers did they suffer torture, captivity, and death. The settlers, living as they did along the sea-shore, and the banks of its tributary rivers, were in no position to contend against an enemy whose strong-hold was in a wilderness of danger; but many brave men have followed them, through its wild and hidden paths in summer, and when the wind howled across the lake in mid-winter, many times their only means of progress through drifting winter storms being snow-shoes. The camp-fires of peace, and of war, have burned on the surrounding mountain tops. These old hills have heard the savage war-cry, borne on the breeze across the lake, and echoing from hill to hill.

When the earliest settlers of New England landed on our wild and rock-ribbed shores, this region was, in springtime, the meeting place of a number of different tribes of Indians. This lake was the great breeding ground of the shad fish; it was here they deposited their eggs, and so they multiplied, the Indians curing enough to last the long winter through. They built weirs, which were young trees driven into the mud, and interwoven with grasses and the willow. At the west side of the lake is the village of Weirs. It was there a fish weir stood, built of stone. It is said to have been there hundreds of years. By whom built is not known, or how many races of men it had helped to provide with fish.

A band of Indians, composed of a number of different tribes, controlled these fishing grounds, having as their chief Passaconaway, who was called "The Statesman Sagamore." They united against their mutual enemy, the Mohawks, in defence of this fishing ground, being known as the Penacook

Nation. In the spring, when the shad were running, Passaconaway sent for all the tribes belonging to this nation, the old chieftain being there in full trappings. They came, the Agawams from the south; the Ossipees from their mountain top, overlooking the lake on the east; the Androscoggins from the river region in what is now Maine; bringing with them their squaws, medicine-men, prophets, their paraphernalia of battle, and the dance. Here the summer through they lived, and some died.

Here lies a brave chief in his lonely grave,
His death dirge, a chant by the breaking wave,
His cover a coat of the buck-deer skin,
And his weapons of war were put therein.

So this day I idly sailed and drifted,
over one of Nature's beauty spots,
with a feeling that our ancestors,

Even through the work and hardship; with
the fear that they endured,
They lived then as we are living; life and love
with love assured.

For our life is what we make it, children of
the sons of men;
Loving, sighing, laughing, crying, even now as
it was then.

SUNSET ON THE CONNECTICUT

By Edith M. Child

Day's rush and action are over;
The silence of evening falls,
And to our weary spirits
The glory of sunset calls
To the brink of a westerning hillslope,
'Neath which the river flows,
And beyond, the grandeur of mountains,
Flanked by dying day's orange and rose.

Below, calm and deep winds the river;
Scarce a ripple it's surface feels,
And the shadow gloomily deepening
Solemnly farther steals.
The wondrous beauty of sky and water
Enchanted the eye to behold;
No marvel is it the river
Should it close to her breast enfold.

It seems the mysterious glory
Is more than one's soul can bear,
When into the shadow-edged mirror
Are cast the moon and a star.
Mountain-top o'erhung by the crescent
Met mountain-top and star at its feet,
Both bathing in a pool of opal
As sky-tints the river's length greet.

Too soon does the vision vanish,
Softly sinking into night's mystic shade.
E'en our gaze of awe cannot stay it,
The rich hues reluctantly fade.
O, heart, imprison the beauty—
Let the morrow's tasks lighter seem
For this pageant of the sunset,
This touch of a heavenly gleam.

Canover, N. H.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. GEORGE F. TINKER

Hon. George F. Tinker, ex-mayor of New London, Conn., died at his home in that city, May 4, 1915.

Mr. Tinker was a native of the town of Marlow, born February 13, 1834, son of Nathan and Mary Ann (Stone) Tinker. He received an academical education, taught school for some time, and in 1855 removed with his father to New London and engaged with him in the meat business, continuing the same after his father's death for many years. He was also extensively engaged in the manufacture of brooms.

He was a Republican in politics, casting his first vote for John C. Fremont for president. He served several years in each branch of the New London City government and was chosen Mayor in 1888. He also served as a member of the legislature and upon the commission which erected the new Connecticut State Capitol at Hartford. In religion he was a Congregationalist, being a prominent member of the First Church of New London, and for thirty years superintendent of the Sunday School. He was deeply interested in benevolent and charitable work, and is reputed to have given more for worthy causes, in proportion to his means, than any other man in New London. He married Augusta R. Coombs of Winchester, N. H., who survives, with one son, Rev. C. Perley Tinker of New York, and one daughter, Mrs. C. E. Stone of St. Paul, Minn.

BENJAMIN F. DUTTON

Benjamin F. Dutton, president and one of the founders of the well-known Houghton & Dutton Company, of Boston, died at his home in Malden, Mass., June 2, 1915.

Mr. Dutton was born in Hillsborough, N. H., October 11, 1831, son of Ephraim and Phebe (Wilson) Dutton. He was educated in the town schools and at Norwich, Vt., and, in 1851, opened a commercial school in Alexandria, Va., where he was successful for a time, but was called home by his father's ill health, and engaged in the management of the store in Hillsborough, owned by the latter. In 1859 he went to Boston with the late John B. Smith, where they opened a small wares and millinery jobbing house on Devonshire Street. Mr. Smith soon retired to enter manufacturing, and one Wyman became a partner in the concern. Subsequently he had other partners, till, in 1874, he united with Samuel S. Houghton in the firm of Houghton & Dutton, whose remarkable success in business has had few parallels in the mercantile history of New England. This firm is reputed to have been the first in the country to employ women behind the counter.

Mr. Dutton had a magnificent estate in

Malden, embracing seventy-five acres, known as "Glen Rock," which was adorned by every device of the landscape gardener's art, and in which he took great pride, as he did in his large stable of fine horses. He was a Democrat in politics, his first vote being cast for Franklin Pierce, also a native of Hillsborough, for president. In religion he was a Congregationalist. He was prominent in Masonry and a member of De Molay Commandery, K. T. of Boston.

Mr. Dutton was twice married. His first wife was Harriet Hatch of Hillsborough, and his second, who survives him, Harriet M. Conant. He leaves seven children, two sons and five daughters. Harry Dutton of Malden is first vice-president, and George C. Dutton, also of Malden, is second vice-president of Houghton & Dutton Company. The daughters are Mrs. J. B. Claus of Malden, Mrs. B. D. Peaslee, of Hillsborough, N. H., Mrs. Alfred Lounsbury of Washington, D. C., Mrs. Alexander MacGregor of Malden, whose husband is treasurer of Houghton & Dutton Company and Mrs. L. C. Jones of Falmouth, Mass.

HON. GEORGE H. STOWELL

Hon. George H. Stowell, born in Cornish, October 28, 1835, died in Claremont, May 19, 1915.

Mr. Stowell was the son of Amasa and Betsey (Spaulding) Stowell. He located in Claremont in early life, where he was long and successfully engaged in the hardware business, and later, in manufacturing, and amassed a handsome fortune. He was also prominent in public life. A comprehensive biographical notice of Mr. Stowell appeared in the November-December number of the GRANITE MONTHLY last year. He married, December 25, 1857, Sarah G. Field of Chester, Vt., who died in 1908, their only daughter having previously deceased.

Mr. Stowell left the main portion of his large estate, estimated at about a quarter of a million dollars, for a hospital in Claremont, though he made several other bequests, including \$10,000 as an endowment for the Stowell Free Library in Cornish, which he gave his native town a few years since, and \$5,000 for the Universalist church of Claremont.

COL. ALBERT H. HOYT

Albert Harrison Hoyt, for nearly forty years past a clerk in the United States Sub-Treasury at Boston, died of heart failure, June 10, 1915.

He was a native of Sandwich, N. H., born December 6, 1826. He was educated at Wesleyan University, and received the degree of A. M. from Dartmouth College in 1878. He

served as commissioner of Common schools for Rockingham County in 1852-3, was admitted to the bar in 1855, and practised at Portsmouth from 1857 to 1861, serving as city solicitor in 1857-9. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was appointed a paymaster in the army, served throughout the contest, and was brevetted colonel.

In Boston, Colonel Hoyt was for many years actively connected with the New England Historic Genealogical Society. He was an Episcopalian and a communicant of St. Paul's Cathedral. He married in 1860 Sarah F. Green, of Elizabeth, New Jersey, who died in June, 1893. They had one son, who died in infancy.

HON. WILLIAM P. CHAMBERLAIN

William Perry Chamberlain, born in Swansey, June 2, 1833, died at his home in Keene, June 9, 1915.

He was a son of John and Sylvia (Perry) Chamberlain, and was educated in the public schools and Keene Academy. In early life he was deeply interested in music, and was a member of a musical company organized by the famous Ossian E. Dodge, in which he was first tenor. While with this company he composed the patriotic song "Hurrah

for Old New England." Later he organized the Chamberlain Concert Company, which he managed for several years, but retired from the musical field in 1861 and engaged in mercantile business, first in Felchville, Vt., but removed to Keene in 1869, where he was in the shoe trade for a time, but later engaged in the dry goods business, in which he was very successful. For more than twenty years past, his son-in-law, Frank Huntress, has been his partner in a chain of stores known as the Chamberlain syndicate, in New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts.

Mr. Chamberlain was a Republican in politics and active in public life. He served in the Keene city council, in the legislature in 1878-9 and in the State Senate in 1885-6. He was a special railroad commissioner several years, long president of the trustees of the Keene public library, a Congregationalist, and prominent in Masonry.

January 8, 1857, Mr. Chamberlain married Harriet Elizabeth Person, who died August 17, 1895, leaving one daughter, Berdia Alice, wife of Hon. Frank Huntress of Keene. Another daughter died in infancy. He was again married March 16, 1897, to Ellen M. Atwood, who survives him.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The next important town anniversary celebration to be held in the state, so far as known, is the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration of the town of Hopkinton. The town was incorporated one hundred and fifty years ago, on the 10th of January, last, but it was deemed advisable to defer the celebration till the summer season, with a view to a general reunion, on that occasion, of the sons and daughters of the old town, of whom there are a goodly number in all parts of the country. It has, accordingly, been determined to celebrate on Sunday and Monday, August 29 and 30, immediately following Old Home Week, the union religious service occurring on Sunday evening, and the celebration proper on Monday, both services being held at Hopkinton Village. It is understood that the Rev. Charles E. Harrington, at one time pastor of the South Congregational Church, Concord, and now engaged in educational work in the South, who is a native of the town, will give the principal address.

Reports thus far received indicate no relaxation of interest in Old Home Week, which occurs this year August 21 to 28 inclusive, the third Saturday in August occurring on the first mentioned date. While some towns holding observances last year will not do so this, others not heretofore celebrating

have fallen into line and are arranging for fitting observance of this now widely popular institution.

The annual summer outing of the New Hampshire Board of Trade will be held this year on Thursday, July 29, the town of Jaffrey, in the grand Monadnock region, being the objective point, which will be reached, generally, by auto, from the central, southern and western parts of the state. A public meeting will be held in the afternoon, which will be addressed, it is expected, by ex-Public Service Commissioner Benton, Commissioner of Agriculture Felker, Senator Hollis and Congressman Wason.

The Governor and Council have appointed William T. Gunnison of Rochester, law partner of ex-Governor Felker, a member of the Public Service Commission, to succeed John E. Benton of Keene, term expired. The Governor desired Mr. Benton's reappointment, but the Council refused confirmation. Confirmation was also refused in the case of Edmund Sullivan, of the old license commission, whom the Governor desired as a member of the new excise board. Robert Jackson of Concord was, therefore, named as the minority member, along with H. W. Keyes of Haverhill and Frank W. Ordway of Milford.



COMMODORE GEORGE H. PERKINS
As a Young Naval Officer

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HOPKINTON CELEBRATION

The Old Town Observes its One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary

Prominent among the several New Hampshire towns combining their Old Home Day observance, this year, with their one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration, is the good old Merrimack County town of Hopkinton, once the rival of Concord in business importance, as well as in the candidacy for the location of the state capital, in which latter it might have been successful, as is reputed, had one of its own citizens been faithful to its interests. However, it remains a goodly town; is peopled by loyal, enterprising citizens, all the year round, and is the summer home of many more who find, in its healthy atmosphere and amid its beautiful scenery, an ideal vacation resort.

Hopkinton was originally granted by the provincial legislature of Massachusetts, January 16, 1735, being Number 5 in a "line of towns" laid out between the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers. The proprietors were mostly citizens of Hopkinton, Mass., and the grant was subsequently called "New Hopkinton," till its incorporation by the legislature of New Hampshire, January 11, 1765, as Hopkinton. Just when or by whom the first settlement was made is not definitely determinable, but tradition has it that one Joseph Potter was the first actual settler, locating here early in 1737. The first meeting of the proprietors, held in the township, occurred October 19, 1738, at the house of Henry Mellen, Joseph Haven being moderator, and Henry

Mellen, clerk, who was also made chairman of a committee to lay out highways, among those ordered being one from Rumford (Concord) line to the "meeting house spot" (no church had been built, but a site had been located) and another to the Contoocook river, "on the west side of the meeting-house hill."

The settlement proceeded with reasonable rapidity, so that, in less than forty years, in 1775, there were 1,085 inhabitants in the town, most of whom were, of course, engaged in agriculture, though in later years the excellent water-power at Contoocook and West Hopkinton was developed, and various manufacturing enterprises engaged in, especially after the advent of the railroad, in 1850.

Hopkinton has, in fact, always been regarded as one of the best agricultural towns in the state. The soil is generally strong and productive, and though the surface is uneven, most of the land is susceptible of cultivation. Some of the most successful and best known farmers of the state have been Hopkinton men, the late Joseph Barnard and James M. Connor being notable examples. Stock-breeding, dairying and fruit-growing have been leading specialties, and the two latter are yet extensively pursued. George M. Putnam's "Mt. Putney Dairy," for instance, has a wide reputation, and Robert T. Gould, of "Gould Hill Farm," although not confined to that branch, has been especially successful as a fruit-grower. Mr. Gould, by the

way, is a descendant, in the fifth generation, from Joseph Gould of Hopkinton, Mass., one of the original proprietors, whose five sons settled in this town. Of these Gideon, the eldest, settled on Beech Hill. Among his descendants are Alfred J. Gould of Newport, and the editor of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*. Moses located on Gould Hill, and from him Robert T. descended, through Moses, Jr., and Captain Charles. Frank Cressy, president of the Concord Board of Trade is also a descendant of Moses; while

Mention of Daniel Webster suggests the fact that many lawyers of prominence have been Hopkinton men. The town was once included in Hillsborough County, and was for many years a shire town jointly with Amherst, which made it a desirable location for members of the legal profession. Baruch Chase, John Harris, Matthew Harvey and Horace Chase, all eminent in their profession, were Hopkinton lawyers, though none of them natives of the town. John Harris was much in public life; was



Early Home of Grace Fletcher

Edna Dean Proctor, the poetess, is a great-granddaughter of Elias, another of the Gould brothers.

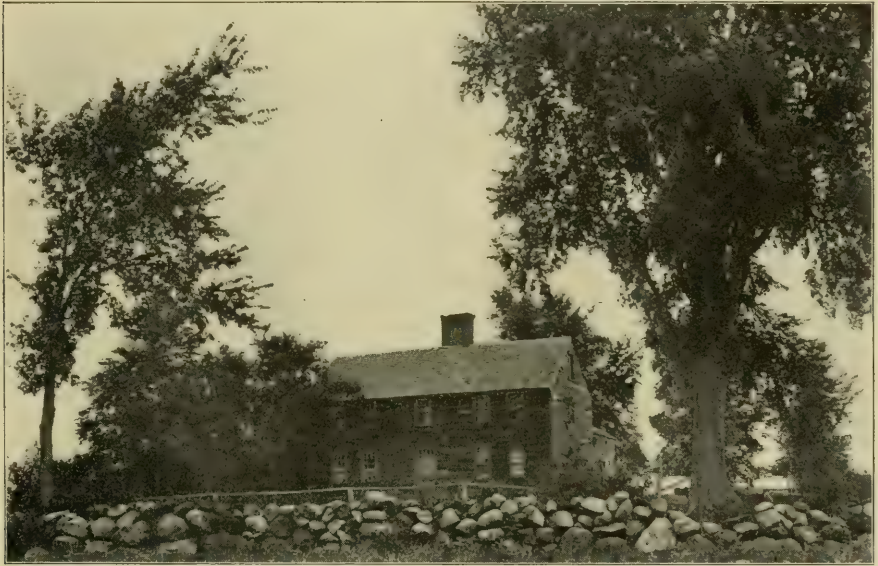
No church was erected in Hopkinton till 1766, although the first minister, Rev. James Scales, was settled in 1757. Rev. Elijah Fletcher, father of Grace Fletcher who was the wife of Daniel Webster, was the minister from 1773 till 1786. The house in which he dwelt, and in which his daughter was born (January 16, 1782), is still standing, but the old church, which was standing in a dilapidated condition a few years since, has disappeared.

solicitor for Hillsborough County, Judge of Probate for both Hillsborough and Merrimack, and an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire. Matthew Harvey, a native of Sutton, who spent most of his professional life in Hopkinton, was a Representative in Congress, governor of the state, and Judge of the United States District Court. Horace Chase, a native of Unity, who studied with Matthew Harvey, and practiced in Hopkinton many years, held many town offices, and was Judge of Probate many years, and

compiled and published the Probate Directory. He was particularly active and eminent in Free Masonry. Hamilton E. Perkins, though extensively engaged in other business, was an able lawyer in practice for several years, but was finally made Judge of Probate and removed to Concord, as did Judges Harvey and Chase. Most prominent among the later lawyers of the town, was Herman W. Greene, a native of Hopkinton, son of Herman H. Green, who practiced for some years in Boston, but finally

and Concord, was Judge of Probate for Merrimack County and postmaster of Concord; Clinton W. Stanley of Manchester, long eminent in practice and an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, Alpheus R. Brown, long a distinguished member of the Massachusetts bar, residing in Lowell and Somerville, and Moses T. Clough of Troy, N. Y.

Many prominent clergymen have been born in Hopkinton, perhaps the most distinguished having been the Rt. Rev. Carlton Chase, long bishop



House Built by Gideon Gould Before the Revolution, on Beech Hill

located in his native town. He served in the legislature, was for five years solicitor of Merrimack county, and held various town offices. He was a vigorous speaker, and often heard on the stump. He was twice married, his first wife being Frances Adaline Willard, who died leaving one son—Willard T. Subsequently he married Anstis Irene Clark, by whom he is survived, his death occurring March 1, 1896.

Among lawyers born in Hopkinton and practicing elsewhere, were Warren Clark, who practiced in Henniker

of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, born January 20, 1794, son of Charles and Sarah (Currier) Chase. Others of distinction include Rev. Franklin W. Fisk, an eminent clergyman and instructor, who became president of the Chicago Theological Seminary, in 1887; Rev. Horace F. Brown, at one time president of the New Hampshire Conference of Baptist Ministers; Rev. Clarion H. Kimball, and Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D., the historian of the day for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration.

Hopkinton's first physician was John Clement who located on Putney's Hill, and gained a wide practice and much popularity. He was followed by a line of worthy successors, too numerous to mention, the oldest resident physician now being Dr. George C. Blaisdell of Contoocook. Many sons of Hopkinton abroad, have been or are engaged in the medical profession, the most noted of all, perhaps, having been the late Dr. Charles P. Gage, long a leading physician of Concord.

Hopkinton has always ranked high from an educational point of view. It was in Hopkinton Village that

patronage, but was finally succeeded by a town high school, located in that village.

Hopkinton has had its full share of influence in public affairs, and been creditably represented in all branches of the state government. It has had but one governor—Matthew Harvey—but another came of Hopkinton stock, Anthony Colby of New London, whose grandfather, of the same name, was one of the early settlers of the town. It has had several representatives in the Executive Council, three at least serving inside of a single quarter of a century—Edward D. Burnham, Grosvernor A.



View of Kearsarge Mountain from Gould Hill

Master John O. Ballard kept his famous private school, at which a large number of men who afterward became successful in life received instruction, the school continuing for some thirty years from 1816. Hopkinton Academy, established in 1827, continued for nearly half a century with varying degrees of success, and ranked at one time among the best secondary schools in the state, having more than one hundred and fifty pupils. The late Prof. Dyer H. Sanborn, one of the most famous educators of the state, was its principal for a number of years. In 1856 an academy was established in the village of Contoocook, and had for a number of years, a very considerable

Curtice and Walter S. Davis; while no less than ten of its citizens have served in the State Senate—Joshua Bailey, Thomas W. Colby, Matthew Harvey, Bodwell Emerson, Nathaniel Knowlton, Abram Brown, John Burnham, Walter L. Davis, Arthur J. Boutwell, and William A. Danforth, the present incumbent. Its representation in the House of Representatives has generally been able and at times most influential, especially in the earlier days. Matthew Harvey was Speaker of that body in 1818–20.

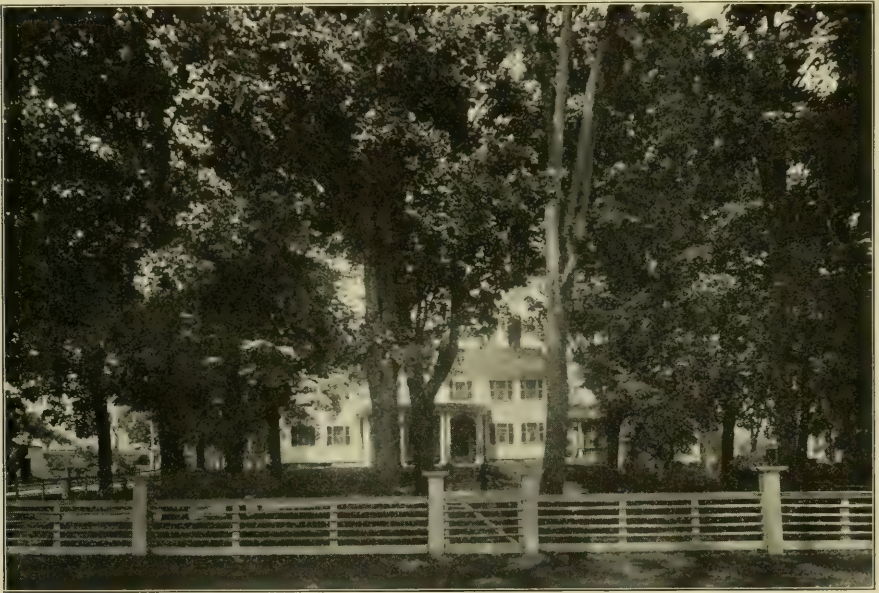
Accustomed to the bearing and use of arms during the early years of the settlement, of necessity, for defence against the savages who made several attacks upon them before the

Revolution, killing some and taking others captive, the men of Hopkinton have done more than their full part in every emergency when military service has been required by the country. Twenty-seven Hopkinton soldiers fought at Bunker Hill, and more than a hundred, altogether, were actively in the service, at one time or another, during the Revolution. The patriotism of the town was fully demonstrated by the fact that 161 of its male citizens over 21 years of age were signers of the famous "Asso-

COMMODORE PERKINS

The most distinguished son of Hopkinton unquestionably, was that gallant officer of the United States Navy, Commodore George Hamilton Perkins, son of Judge Hamilton Eliot and Clara Bartlett (George) Perkins, born October 20, 1836. His father was a native of Hopkinton, a prominent lawyer and man of affairs, residing many years at Contoocook where he had a fine old homestead and one of the best farms in the county.

Young George H. received his pre-



Birthplace of Commodore George H. Perkins, Contoocook

ciation Test." Few towns in the state had as many men enrolled in the service in the War of 1812, as did Hopkinton, and the response to the call for defenders of the Union, in 1861-5, was no less hearty and spontaneous. It may properly be said, moreover, that no two New Hampshire men rendered more signal and efficient service in the Civil War than those distinguished sons of Hopkinton, Brigadier General Joab N. Patterson and Commodore George H. Perkins, in the military and naval forces of the republic respectively.

liminary education in the Hopkinton and Gilmanton Academies, and under a private tutor, till his entrance to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, in October, 1851, to which he had been given an appointment, through Congressman Charles H. Peaslee, and from which he graduated in 1856.

After several brief periods of service on different vessels and various expeditions to the Isthmus of Panama, the Newfoundland fishing fields, the Mediterranean, and South America, he was, in 1858, appointed acting

master and served on the *Sabine* at Montevideo, and on the *Sumter* on a cruise on the African coast. He was promoted master, September 5, 1859, and lieutenant February 2, 1861, and ordered to the *Cayuga*, on which he was second in command. This vessel was made the flag ship, and Lieutenant Perkins, as pilot, led the first division of gunboats in the famous passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, April 24, 1862, the *Cayuga* receiving the first fire, passing under the walls of Fort St. Philip and sinking the Confederate steamer, *Gover-*

ordered north, but voluntarily assumed command of the monitor, *Chickasaw*, in the battle of Mobile Bay, where he captured the Confederate armored ram, *Tennessee*, and was largely instrumental in the reduction of Forts Powell, Gaines and Morgan. He was superintendent of ironclads at New Orleans, in 1865-6; executive officer of the *Lackawanna*, in the Pacific, 1866-9 and in the ordnance department at the Boston Navy yard, 1869-71. He was promoted commander, January 19, 1871, and was assigned to the command of



Street View in Contoocook

nor Moore, and the ram, *Manassas*. On the following morning it led the fleet up the river and received the surrender of New Orleans, Captain Bailey and Lieutenant Perkins walking alone and unattended to the city hall. He was executive officer of the *Cayuga* from October, 1862 to June, 1863, having been promoted lieutenant commander December 31, 1862. In June and July, 1863, he commanded the gunboat *New London*, on the Mississippi, and ran the batteries at Port Hudson five times. He assisted in the blockade of Sabine Pass, and was in blockade duty on the *Scioto* off the coast of Texas from July, 1863 to April, 1864, when he was

the store-ship *Relief*, conveying contributions to the French. Subsequently he was on duty at Boston as ordnance officer and lighthouse inspector. He commanded the *Ashuelot* of the Asiatic squadron 1879-81; commanded the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., in 1882, March 10, of which year, he was promoted captain. He commanded the *Hartford* of the Pacific station, 1885-86. He was placed on the retired list October 1, 1891; and was promoted commodore on the retired list, May 9, 1896, for distinguished services during the rebellion. He married, September 12, 1870, Anna Minot Weld, daughter of William F. Weld of Boston. He died

in Boston, October 28, 1899, leaving a daughter, Isabel Weld—now Mrs. Larz Anderson of Brookline, Mass.

Commodore Perkins was a loyal son of New Hampshire, and spent no little time, in his later years, within its borders, having developed a beautiful country estate in the town of Webster, not far from his birthplace, where the breeding of fine horses, for which he had a fondness, was a special diversion.

An heroic statue of the Commo-

Hampshire villages. Its wide and splendidly shaded Main street and fine old houses are the admiration of all who pass that way. There were many spacious and substantial residences built in town, outside the village, many of which are now occupied as summer homes by former residents or other people, while elegant modern homes have been erected by others, who have found the town a most desirable vacation resort. Of the latter class is the fine summer home



Baptist

Episcopal

Congregationalist

Hopkinton Village Churches

dore, a gift to the state, from his daughter, stands at the west front of the State House in Concord.

Hopkinton Village, where, as has been mentioned, but for the defection of one of the town's own leading citizens, the permanent capital of the state might have been established, was not only a place of considerable commercial importance a century ago, and later, but remains to the present time one of the most beautiful and attractive of our old-time New

erected in the village a quarter of a century ago by Horace Gair Chase, a son of Judge Horace Chase, long a successful business man of Chicago, who died a year or two ago, and which is still held by the family. Louis M. Grant, a Chicago lawyer, son-in-law of Mr. Chase, has also recently built, on Gould's Hill, commanding a magnificent view, one of the finest and most substantial summer homes in the state. Many people who have no homes of their own in the town, come here for their vacations, never-

theless, and are well cared for by those who find the business of entertaining them both pleasant and profitable. The "Mount Lookout House," on the slope of Putney's Hill is the best known of several resorts patronized by this class.

At the annual town meeting last March, the citizens of Hopkinton initiated a movement for a fitting celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the town. On motion of Mr.

day. Various sub-committees were named to carry out the details of the work, the full list of committees being as follows:

GENERAL COMMITTEE

Frank I. Morrill, *Chairman*,
Horace J. Davis,
Willard T. Greene,
George M. Putnam,
J. Arthur Jones.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE.—Rev. Lucian Kimball, Rev. F. M. Buker, Rev. E. T. Gough, Rev. C. L.



View in Hopkinton Village

Frank I. Morrill it was voted that such celebration be held, and the sum of \$500 was appropriated to meet the expenses of the same. A General Committee was appointed to take full charge of the matter, fix the time and place and make the necessary arrangements. This committee, after due consideration, determined upon Sunday and Monday, August 29 and 30, as the days for the celebration, the same to be held at Hopkinton Village, appropriate religious exercises being held on Sunday, and the anniversary exercises proper on Mon-

Snow, George Lord, Mrs. Delia A. Bonahan.

INVITATIONS.—C. C. Davis, Dr. Dodge, James O. Straw, Orren Fuller, Miss Carrie Carr, Joseph Clough, Mrs. Warren Barton, Robert T. Gould, Eben F. Dustin, Miss Rhoda F. Barnard, Mrs. Chas. Holmes, Geo. E. Barnard, Edward G. Runnells, Henry H. Crowell, Mary Flanders, Elbridge G. Kimball, Mrs. Herman W. Greene, Miss Ellen Colby, Mrs. Alice Young, Miss L. A. C. Stanwood, Mrs. Carlos G. Hawthorn, Henry D. Dustin.

RECEPTION.—Dr. Arthur W. Good-

speed, Gen. William M. Graham, Sr., Mrs. Robert Kimball, Dr. George C. Blaisdell, Mrs. Mary Clark Darrach, Miss Ellen C. Roberts, Arthur C. Huntoon.

REFRESHMENTS.—Franklin P. Johnson, Arthur Colby, Joseph Derry, Mrs. Margaret Kimball, Mrs. Henry Eaton, Mrs. Mary E. Gueren, Mrs. Noyes Johnson, Parker Flanders.

MUSIC.—Mrs. W. T. Green, Mrs. Dexter Ladd, Mrs. Vira C. Derry, Mrs. Geo. Barnard, Mrs. W. N. Davis, Mrs. Geo. Butman, Miss Gladys L. Davis, Mrs. Chas. Dalby, Mrs. D. F. Fisk, Mrs. Jessie Johnson.

GROUNDS.—Eugene Dunbar, Chas. A. Mills, Walter F. Hoyt, Marl D. Chase, Frank F. Hoyt, Lerman R. Mills, Frank C. Mills, Ira Putney.

DECORATIONS.—Herbert J. French, William A. Baker, Will C. Russ, Mrs. Kate P. Kimball, Frank L. Flanders, Mrs. Chas. C. Weston, Mrs. Mary Clark Darrach, Mrs. Chas. Kimball, Mrs. C. L. Snow, Leon Kelley, Joseph Tilton.

SPORTS.—Samuel Chase, Chas. Preston, Frank H. Reed, Arthur C. Call, Benj. C. Wescott, Byron K.



Photo by Harold M. Render

First Parsonage in Hopkinton
On Putney Hill. Taken in 1896

Symonds, Joseph A. Wigen, Roy Kimball, Arthur E. Dunbar, Nathaniel A. Davis, Wallace H. Tarbell, M. D., Harley Boutwell, Roy Emerson.

ADVERTISING.—Arthur G. Symonds, Herbert W. Kimball, Arthur J. Boutwell, Henry Eaton, Richard B. Clough, John C. Burnham, Chas. R. Putnam.

FIRE WORKS AND SALUTE.—Lewis



Bishop Carlton Chase

A. Nelson, Hugh T. Skelley, Chas. C. Kimball, E. R. Gueren, John F. Carr.

GRAND ARMY.—Frank J. Mudgett, Geo. M. Barnard, Lewis H. Dearborn, H. H. Crowell, Woodbury Hardy.

PARADE.—Joseph Derry, Jack Putney, Herbert French, Arthur C. Huntoon, Thomas E. Davis, Dr. Wallace Tarbell, Harry Dimon, Paul Coolidge.

The various committees soon got at their work and, under the capable and energetic direction of Chairman Morrill of the General Committee, had the plans perfected and all details arranged in due season.

RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE

The religious exercises on Sunday were held in the Congregational Church, opening at 10.45 a. m., the programme, as arranged, being as follows:

**Bridge at Contoocook**

DOXOLOGY

INVOCATION

ANTHEM

United Church Choirs

SCRIPTURE READING

ANTHEM

PRAYER

Rev. Mr. Spiers, formerly of Hopkinton,
now of Virginia

HYMN

ADDRESS

Rev. Lucian Kimball

THE CHURCH IN THE TOWN

Past, Rev. Mr. Kimball

Present, Rev. F. M. Baker

Future, Rev. E. T. Gough

HYMN

BENEDICTION

The anniversary programme, for Monday, August 30, was arranged as follows:

SALUTE at sunrise, on Mt. Putney, near the Mt. Putney Garrison, 150 guns.

CIVIC PARADE, Dr. Wallace Tarbell, Marshal; Hopkinton Band, 10 a. m.

SPORTS.

HISTORICAL EXERCISES, in front of Town Hall, 1 p. m.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS, Chairman, Frank I. Morrill.

PRAYER, Rev. E. T. Gough, pastor M. E. Church, Contoocook.

HISTORICAL ADDRESS, Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D., Holliston, Mass.

MUSIC, Hopkinton Band.

Short addresses by other speakers, including Judge Charles R. Corning, Levin J. Chase, and H. H. Metcalf, of Concord, and George Ira Tarr of Rockport, Mass.

MUSIC, Band.

Continuation of sports at Chase's Field.

A concert by Nevers' full band of Concord was scheduled for the evening, with fireworks in Hopkinton Square, the concluding music being—

"Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light."

**New Jerusalem Church, Contoocook**

Following is the Historical Address by Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D.:

HISTORICAL ADDRESS

One hundred and fifty years takes us half-way back to the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth. One hundred and fifty years beyond that would bring us to the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. Such a discovery could but stir the sum of life throughout the whole of Christendom. On the one hand avarice and greed; and on the other ambition and a desire to extend the Kingdom of God would be aroused. Men of action and the spirit of adventure, with such virgin soil challenging their courage, would be eager to found new families, and acquire landed estates; to explore new wildernesses and subdue them; to establish new states and govern them.

But who owned this new land? Perhaps the Chinese, whose ancestors were driven across the Pacific by the storms that swept it. Perhaps the Asiatics who crossed the narrow waters of Behring's Strait in search of adventure. Who knows?

The people found in the new world by the white men were copper colored, long, coarse, blackhaired men and women, with high cheek bones, square forehead, deep-set, shining eyes, thick lips and broad nose—"whose Doctor was Death and whose hospital was the grave." These they called Indians.

If occupancy gives title, then were these Indians owners of the new world, for they possessed the continent from the Arctic seas to the Strait of Magellan. Possibly, too, this continent belonged to the Indian by conquest, for in various of its parts, from the Great Lakes to the gulf, the white man found extensive earth works evidently thrown up for defence. It is clear that before the Pilgrim Fathers came here in the *Mayflower* or Columbus touched our shores, the continent had been the home of people who "built cities, spun and wove cotton, worked in gold, silver and copper mines, labored in fields and organized governments." And yet the white men paid little heed to titles which had been acquired by conquest and confirmed by possession. They claimed title because their subjects had visited the new shores and taken possession in their sovereign's name. They claimed the coast and "all the land that lay behind it even to the Pacific sea." With a title no better supported, King James

of England gave away territories ten times as large as his own little realm at home, and drew charters which extended from "sea to sea and from the river to the ends of the earth." Any one who has studied the early history of New Hampshire knows that it is more difficult to follow the line of grants or patents issued to the first settlers than to find one's way through an Egyptian maze or to solve a Chinese puzzle. He must give up all hope of being consistent, and head off a line here and take up another somewhere else, content if he come out somewhere, having made a kind of progress.



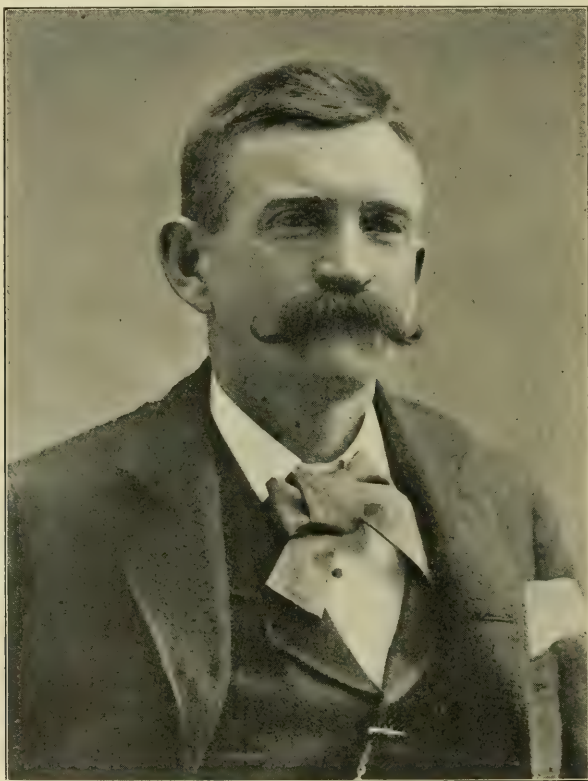
Methodist Church, Contoocook

Professor Sanborn says: "A belt extending from Cape Fear on the coast of North Carolina to Halifax was set apart by James I in 1606 to be colonized by two rival companies." This territory was divided into two nearly equal parts: one called North Virginia, extending from the forty-first to the forty-fifth degree of north latitude; the other extending from the thirty-fourth to the thirty-eighth degree north latitude, called South Virginia. The former of these was granted to a company of knights, gentlemen and merchants from the West of England, called the Plymouth Company; the southern part was granted to "noble men, gentlemen

and merchants" called the London Company. But the King himself claimed that he alone was the real *sovereign* of these immense territories. He was also a sort of feudal lord because he expected from the inhabitants homage and rent, thus granting lands to which he had no title and exacting rents to which he had no real claim.

Later, in November 1620, the Plymouth Colony received a new charter granting all

territory between the Merrimack and the Kennebec Rivers with all the islands within three miles of the coast. Subsequently, Gorges and Mason divided their grant: Gorges taking the unoccupied lands east of the Piscataqua River, which he called Maine; and Mason holding the rest of the territory, together with what he had obtained by a new patent from the council of Plymouth, which he named New Hampshire in honor



Frank I. Morrill
Chairman General Committee

lands between the fortieth and the forty-eighth degree of north latitude, from the latitude of Philadelphia to the St. Lawrence river and "from sea to sea." And this territory was called "the New England of America."

In 1622, Ferdinando Gorges, a man of superior intellect and dauntless courage, and John Mason, at one time governor of Newfoundland, a man of enterprise and zeal, obtained by grant from King James, the

of Hampshire in England which had been his home.

These two men had experiences which are common to pioneers. Their hopes came and went; they brightened and faded. It would take us too far afield to follow them through their alternations of sunshine and shade. But as we have seen the "New England of America" carved out of the continent and the colonies of Maine and New Hampshire cut out of New England, we shall next

see the colonies divided into townships. Several of these were first numbered, then named. For example the town of Warner was first called Number 1; and the town of Henniker, Number 6.

The Mason claim was maintained from 1622 to 1691, when it passed by purchase into the hands of one named Samuel Allen. Nearly fifty years after this, one of the lineal descendants of Mason, John Tufton Mason, by name, set up a claim to his ancestor's estate and successfully defended this claim, and in 1746 sold out to twelve leading men of Portsmouth for £1500.

In 1715 a township was incorporated in the Province of Massachusetts which was

this may have been one of the reasons why the people from that town chose this as a place of settlement. On one of these hills, called Saddle Hill, was the birth-place in 1747 of Daniel Shay, leader of what is known as Shay's rebellion. The founders of our Republic had declared in 1776 that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of the inalienable rights of men, "it is the right of the people to alter or even abolish that government and to institute a new government" to secure these rights. The colonists carried on a great war for seven years to defend this proposition, and they had carried on that war successfully, but when peace was declared, and the colonists



Dam at Contoocook

called Hopkinton in honor of Edward Hopkins, one of the early governors of Connecticut. This town is situated on the highest land between Boston and Wachusett Mountain. It was from this township that the town whose anniversary we celebrate today was named. That we may the better appreciate the character of the men from whose loins so many of the early settlers of *our* Hopkinton sprang, I devote some time to the history of *that* township.

If you go there today, the people will give you a cordial welcome, and point out to you their places of interest. You will find the surface of the town diversified with hills and valleys much as our town's surface is, and

undertook to organize such a new government, they found they had no easy task on hand. How to make the national government strong and yet preserve the independence or the rights of the several states, did not readily appear and the consequence was that one day they would have one nation with thirteen states and the next day they would have thirteen independent states and no nation. Moreover, jealousies existed between the several states.

A heavy debt had been incurred by the war for independence, and there was no money with which to pay this debt. Congress had no power to levy taxes. It could only ask and urge the people to pay; but

FRANK I. MORRILL, chairman of the General Committee of the anniversary celebration, to whose energetic direction its success is largely due, was born in Hopkinton, November 30, 1848, the son of George W. and Laura Ann (Bacon) Morrill. He was educated in the public schools, Contoocook Academy, New Hampton Institution, and the Boston University Law School, graduating B. L. in 1873. He was admitted to the Massachusetts bar in 1874, and practiced his profession in Boston for twelve years, when he removed to his old home in Contoocook where he has since resided. He is a Republican in politics, has served as moderator and supervisor; was a representative in 1893; has been twenty years a trustee of the Hopkinton Free Public Library, and was postmaster under the administration of President Taft.

they were too jealous of Congress to heed the request. In New England large bodies of men assembled, refusing to pay their taxes, and even threatening to overthrow the new government. Moreover, the government was accused of extravagance, and growing more so; court expenses increased; lawyers fees enlarged; and the salaries of the governor

did not succeed. And yet, as Brown, no doubt, hastened the coming of freedom by his rash act, so Shay probably helped to bring about relief from the oppressions of which he and so many of his fellow-countrymen complained, by his rebellion. The people of Hopkinton, Massachusetts, will also point out to you the place where John Young, father of far-



Rev. Charles E. Harrington, D. D.
Historian of the Day

and other state officials added to the burdens which the people were carrying. Some one said that "the allegations multiplied and the allegators became more and more violent." And the famous Daniel Shay, resident of Hopkinton, seeing no hope in the courts, tried to stop the abuses by force, as John Brown, the abolitionist and hero of Ossawatimie tried to free the slaves of this nation at Harper's Ferry in 1859. But, like Brown, Shay

famed Brigham Young, the apostle of Mormonism, was born. Here, too, were the country homes of Sir Harry Frankland and his friend, Commissioner Price, to which Sir Harry brought the fair and fascinating Agnes Surriage who figured as a real heroine in saving the life of her lover, who was buried under the ruins of a church destroyed by the great earthquake of Lisbon in 1775. And with a sort of pride the people of old Hopkin-

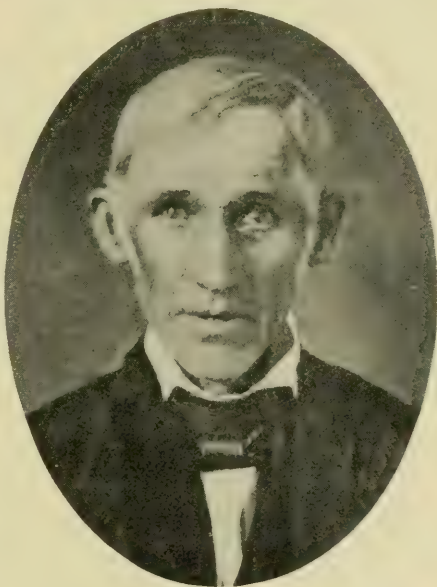
ton will take you to see the house which once stood on the common, as a school-house, from one of whose windows "the large boys," according to a custom somewhat common in those days, dropped their teacher into a snowbank, the teacher who afterward became famous as a preacher, Henry Ward Beecher. On this same common, the noted evangelist, George Whitefield, once preached.

The town is beautiful for situation, and for many years furnished interesting subjects for poets, artists and novelists. It was the scene of many of the incidents of Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Old Town Folks," and its famous Frankland Hall, the wealth and beauty of its natural advantages, its fame as a health resort, brought hosts of people here on annual pilgrimages, and made it the scene of many a rout and revel and the gathering of brave men and women.

The people of that town were preëminently patriotic from the very beginning. For the West Indian expedition of 1741, eleven men and one boy marched away, not like the storied men who "marched up the hill and then marched down again," but like the brave six hundred immortalized in Tennyson's poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," eleven men and one boy marched away—and all but one man and the boy marched into the jaws of death. Twenty-six men were in the rank and file of the war of 1744. In the French and Indian wars of 1754–1763, large numbers served with distinction; from 1775 to the battle of Lexington and Concord, three companies "armed and equipped as the law requires" were kept up to the fighting point, and when Paul Revere made his renowned midnight ride, these men true and trained marched away to meet the emergency. In 1776, when the voters put on record their position respecting the mother country, they declared themselves unanimously "independent of the Kingdom of Great Britain." In 1812 the town furnished its full quota to

fight against England; in 1861–5 it sent 425 soldiers or *sixteen more* than its quota to fight for "liberty and union." So, from the days of Indian troubles to the last war of the Republic, its record for patriotism has not been surpassed by that of any town in the state or in the country.

Standing on the highest point in the town, in the center of the village, and looking around, one sees numerous towns and villages and many church spires, while the view eastward stretches away to the Blue Hills of Milton



Hon. Abram Brown

and over and beyond them to the gleaming waters of Massachusetts Bay.

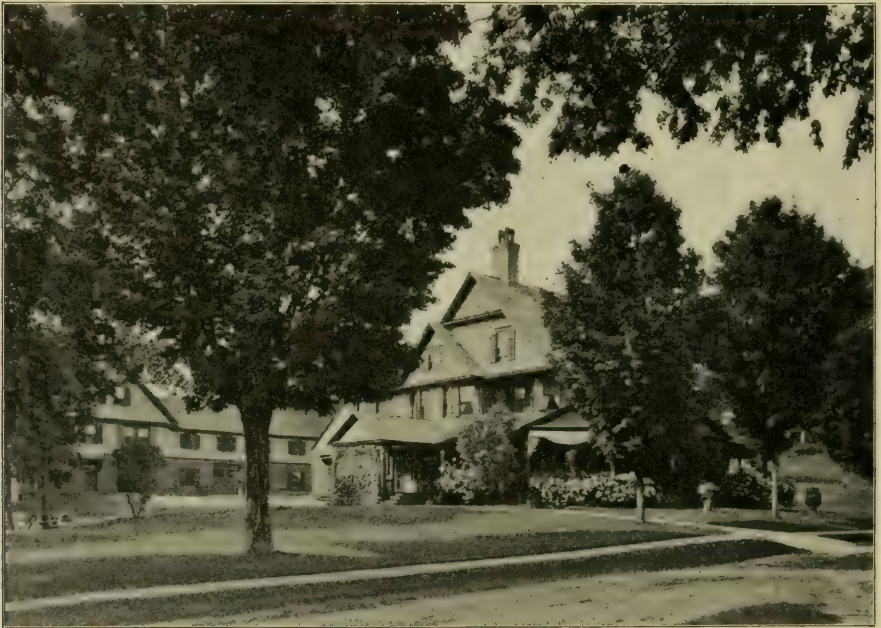
From this town have gone forth to that top where Webster said there was "plenty of room," manufacturers, merchants and bankers who have been a credit to their town, men who have taken conspicuous places in the various professions, and served their town and state and nation with honor and distinction. We may well point with satis-

REV. CHARLES E. HARRINGTON, D. D., Historian of the day, though a native of Concord, born October 5, 1846, son of Moses B. and Betsey P. (Moores) Harrington, removed with his parents to Hopkinton in early childhood, where he was reared and educated in the public schools, and at Hopkinton and New London Academies. He engaged for some time in teaching and was principal of the Farmington and Littleton High Schools. Subsequently he decided to enter the Congregational ministry, pursued his studies at the Bangor Theological Seminary, and had his first pastorate at Lancaster, 1874 to 1878. From 1878 to 1882 he was pastor of the South Congregational Church in Concord. From 1882 to 1885 he preached in Dubuque, Iowa, and at Keene, N. H., for a number of years following. He has since held several pastorates outside the state, his last service being at St. Petersburg, Fla. He served for a time in the Civil War, in the 18th N. H. Regiment, being mustered out as a sergeant, June 13, 1865. While in Concord he was for years chaplain in the N. H. N. G. He received the honorary degree of A. M. from Dartmouth College in 1878, and that of D. D. from Iowa College in 1889.

faction and pride to the hills of Massachusetts from whence has come our strength.

The Great and General Court for His Majesty's Province of Massachusetts Bay assembling in May, 1735, and continuing until December 31, received a report from a committee of both houses, on certain petitions for townships on a proposed line between the Merrimack and Connecticut rivers. November 24, 1736, it was voted by this court that "John Jones, Esq., of Hopkinton, Mass., be fully authorized and impowered to assemble and convene the grantees of township Num-

town, Putney's Hill. Other hills of lower elevation or sections of these higher places were named Brier, Emerson's, Gages, Kast, Rowell and Sugar Hills. Those early settlers found a fair-sized river flowing through the western and along the northern part of their township to which was given the Indian name Contoocook, into which flowed the water from many brooks. The hills and valleys were covered with forests of both hard and soft wood, many trees being of stately height and great proportions. Bears, wolves, lynxes, wildcats and panthers roamed



Summer Residence of H. G. Chase, Hopkinton Village

ber Five"—our Hopkinton—to chose a moderator, a clerk and a committee to allot and divide their land.

The said John Jones issued a call in due form and without delay. The proprietors obeyed the call and transacted the necessary business. And thus were taken the first steps for the legal settlement of the town whose anniversary we are observing. When those settlers came to their new home they found a surface diversified like that of the town from which they had emigrated. On the east was a hill which was named Beech Hill; in the southeast, Dimond's Hill; in the south, Hoyt's Hill, and near the centre of the

these forests unharmed and unmolested while moose and deer furnished meat for the settlers' tables. Birds built their nests and sang in the branches of the trees. These were divided into the predaceous birds, like the eagle, hawk, owl and crow, and the harmless. Wild turkey, pigeon and grouse, contributed to the luxuries of the table. The streams swarmed with fish. Pike, perch and trout were taken in great numbers; sturgeon were abundant, and, especially in the spawning season, salmon and shad were very plentiful. Snakes and other kinds of reptiles were numerous, the only venomous kind being the rattler. No doubt this was more frequently spoken

about than seen and yet, on the 29th of May, 1740, twenty-five years before the town was incorporated, it was voted to pay eight shillings per day to those who spent their time killing such snakes in town.

We commonly think of the greatest perils of the early settlers of New England as arising from the Indians, and many of them were from this source, as any trustworthy history of the development of the English Colonies will show. But the Indians were by no means the only people against whom the Colonists were obliged to protect themselves. The Indians whom the Pilgrims first met were friendly. The first word the white man at Plymouth heard the red man say was, "Welcome!" It was the salutation of Samoset in the name of Massasoit, his chief. And the treaty of peace then signed lasted fifty years. It was not until Massasoit died that trouble broke out with the Indians, and the white

peace of the English at about the time of the settlement of New Hampshire. But the French were the allies of the Indians, and so, against the red man, the early settlers of Number five built three garrisons. The first of



Sincerely Yours, Horace G. Chase.



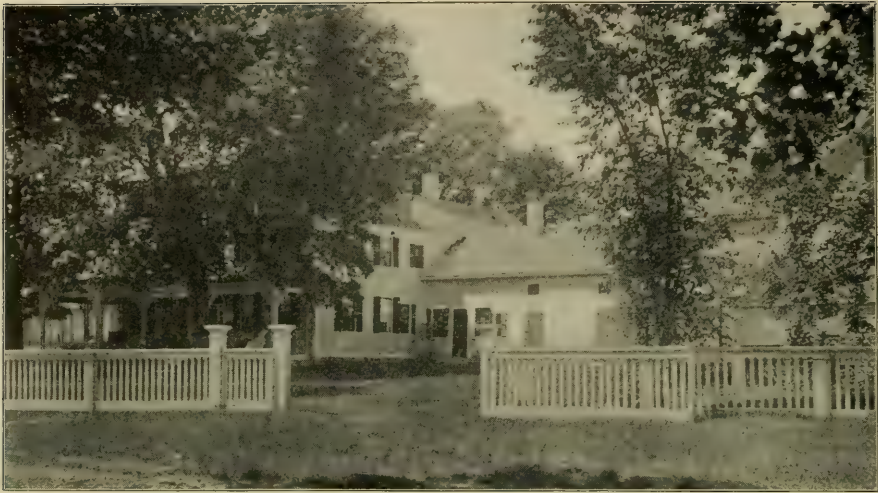
Horace Chase.

man fortified his house with palisades, carried his gun with him when he went to the field to work, and when he went to the meeting-house to worship.

It was the Frenchman who disturbed the

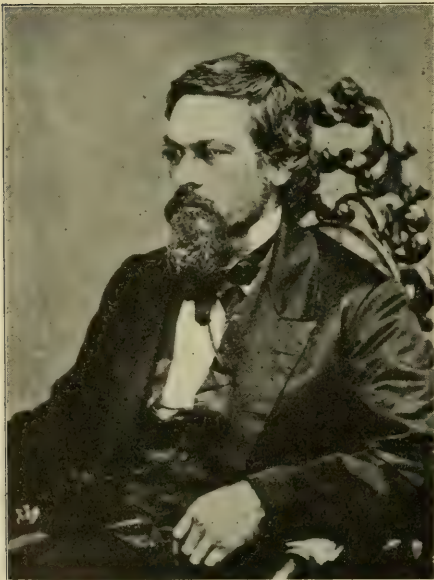
these was called Kimball's garrison on the main road from Hopkinton to Concord, near the Jewett Road; the second, on Putney's hill, and the third Woodwell's, half a mile east of Contoocook. And yet the Indians made incursions into the land of the white men, killing some, carrying others into captivity and terrifying all.

In 1763 the treaty of Paris was signed, and peace and safety were for a time assured. Two years after this, steps were taken to incorporate the new town, for which the Governor and the King's Council had been petitioned. For some time previous to this, the town of Bow had claimed a section of Number five situated in the southeast part of the township. On account of this claim there arose a long-continued controversy. But when authority was given to incorporate the town, now named New Hopkinton from Hopkinton, Massachusetts, as the colony was called New Hampshire from Hampshire



"The Homestead," Residence of the late John Shackford Kimball

in old England, it was enacted by the Governor, Council and Assembly that that land which Bow claimed and which lay within the boundary of Hopkinton, be united with the rest of Hopkinton and that all the persons who inhabit the same be incorporated together into a town which shall be called Hopkinton.



John Shackford Kimball

This charter was passed in the House, January 10, 1765, and in the Council January 11, 1765, and then approved by the Governor of the Province, Benning Wentworth, and a list of the grantees contains several names which have been prominent in the history of the town down to the present time such as Bailey, Jones, Kimball, Gould and Knowlton.

The census, taken at frequent, yet irregular intervals, showed an encouraging growth of the town. The original grant had been made to sixty proprietors; in 1767, two years after the incorporation, the inhabitants numbered 473; during the next six years, the number increased to 943; at the beginning of the Revolutionary war in 1775, it was 1,085; at the end of the war it was 1,488; in 1786 it had risen to 1,537; in 1790 the population was 1,715, and at the beginning of the new century the enumeration showed 2,015. By this time, according to Mr. C. C. Lord, Hopkinton had become "a prominent station on a direct line of travel between Boston and Montreal, and the centre of a traffic that encouraged population and wealth. Its elevation to the position of a half-shire town gave a special impulse to prosperity, bringing hither county judges, lawyers, county officials of various grades, and a'l the assemb'age of clients and attendants at the different sessions of county judicature. Moreover, the General Court of New Hampshire had met at Hopkinton twice before the end of the cen-

tury, and the temporary advent of state officials and other influential persons, thus occasioned, aided eminently the social distinction of the town. It was hoped that Hopkinton would become the permanent capital of the state.

"In 1800 the territory of Hopkinton was largely appropriated by thrifty farmers. The hills and vales were scenes of prosperous rural industry, while flocks and herds of thousands of sheep and cattle roamed in fertile pastures, or were sheltered in the commodious barns of their owners. There were various mills and manufactories upon the

districts of the township. The village of Hopkinton at that time was probably not



Robert R. Kimball

far from its present extent, although the number of buildings was perhaps somewhat less. From the village square, roads led outward in all directions as now, excepting that the present direct highway to Contoocook had not been opened between the village and Putney's Hill. There were then three meeting-houses in Hopkinton. Besides the easterly and westerly Congregational meeting-houses, there was a Baptist meeting-house at the junction of several roads at a point about a mile southwest of the village." There were then two lawyers in the village and five



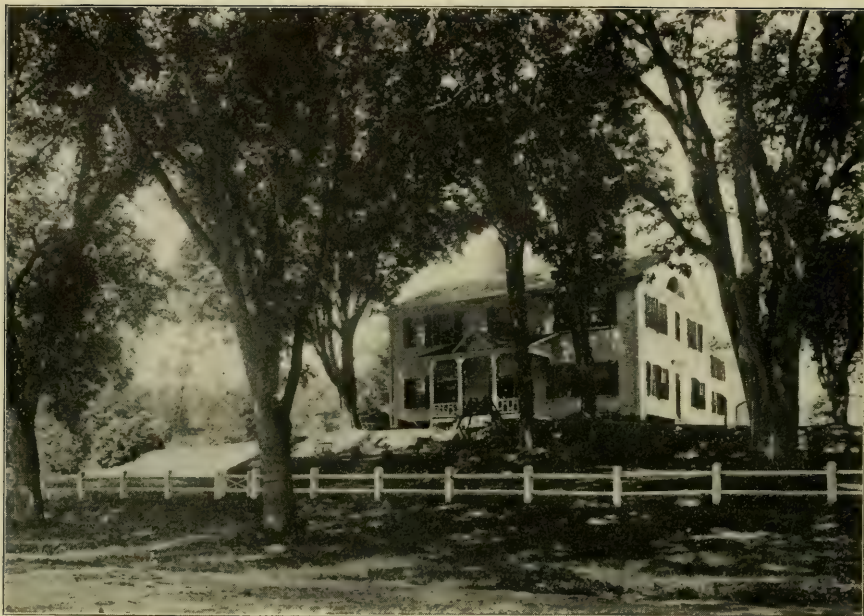
John Stevens Kimball

important streams of the town, while shops of different sorts were located in the numerous

KIMBALL is a name well known in Hopkinton, in all stages of its history. Numerous families in town have borne it, among the best known in later years being that of JOHN SHACKFORD KIMBALL, and his three sons. Mr. Kimball was a native of Pembroke, educated for the law, and for a time was the partner of Robert Rantoul, in Boston. On account of his health he gave up his practice and engaged in mercantile business. In 1854 he purchased the old Governor Harvey house in Hopkinton Village, and there established his residence, dividing his time between Hopkinton and Boston. He was prominent in public affairs, represented Hopkinton in the legislature in 1866-7, and was a member of the staff of Gov. Walter Harriman. He married Mary Eldredge, daughter of Dr. John Stevens. They had five children, John Stevens, Robert Rantoul, Mary Grace, Kate Pearl and George A. S. He died April 18, 1888.

John Stevens Kimball was born in Boston, July 31, 1845, was educated in the Phillips Grammar School, Hopkinton Academy and the Tagheonic Institute at Lanesboro, Mass. He was engaged in mercantile business in Boston and Hopkinton with his father and brother; was register of deeds for Merrimack from 1879 to 1881, represented Hopkinton in the legislature of 1883, and was a trial justice of the peace for many years. He died some years since, having been twice married, first to Clara, daughter of Reuben E. French of Hopkinton, who died leaving a son, John P., and later to her sister, Margaret A.

Robert Rantoul Kimball, born in Boston, March 7, 1849, was educated in that city, at Lanesboro and West Newton. He also took an interest in mercantile affairs early in life and was actively engaged in trade in Boston and Hopkinton. For thirty years previous to his death, which occurred May 2, 1904, he had been associated with the famous Boston firm of Brown, Durrell & Co. He married October 30, 1872, Ella Louise, daughter of Robert B. and Eliza M. (Winans) Currier, and a granddaughter of Dr. Stephen Currier, an early physician of the town.



"Elmhurst," Residence of Mrs. Robert R. Kimball



Geo. A. S. Kimball
City Marshal of Concord

physicians in the town and nine mill owners of different kinds. There were two taverns. There were at least half a dozen merchants, a tanner, a bookbinder and bookseller, a blacksmith and a cabinet-maker. The public importance of the town attracted the attention of people in all parts of the state, and stage-coaches visited the town daily, coursing the the great line of travel running from north to south. Hopkinton could well be called in 1800 "a centre of political, social and business enterprise." There were few special advantages such as some towns enjoy at the present time, and the people of this town had good reasons for hoping and expecting their town would become one of the largest and most important places in the state. And this expectation did not fade out for thirty years after the new century was ushered in. The question of the permanent location of the capital was a vital question as late as 1814. In 1806 and again in 1807 the legislature assembled in Hopkinton. In 1814 a committee of three persons was selected by the

Geo. A. S. Kimball was born in Boston, November 26, 1859. He was educated at Allen's English and classical School, West Newton, Mass., and Chauncy Hall School, Boston. He was employed by the Charles B. Lancaster Shoe Co., as bookkeeper, five years; kept a general store in Hopkinton from April 1, 1882, to January 1, 1905; was deputy sheriff six years, post master of Hopkinton eight years; elected sheriff of Merrimack County at the November 1904, 1906, and 1908 elections; and was appointed city marshal of Concord, July 1, 1905, which latter position he still occupies.

legislature to take the matter into serious consideration. There were three towns which desired this distinction—they were Hopkinton, Concord and Salisbury, and the legislative committee was made up by choosing one member from each of these towns and the lot fell on Concord.

For more than ten years the number of inhabitants of the town continued to increase. In 1810 it was found that the population was 2,216; in 1820, 2,437, and in 1830, it was 2,474, an increase of only 37 in a period of ten years. It was evident that the star of hope had passed its zenith.

But the failure to secure the capitol was not the only thing that foretold the decline. For several years Hopkinton was half-shire town of Hillsborough County, the other half being Amherst. In 1823 Hopkinton lost this distinction and with it lost an important advantage. About this time also large commercial and manufacturing centres began to attract the young people, more stores and larger ones, more mills, more shops appealed to young minds, and won recruits, and Hopkinton was just large enough to be too small to hold its young men and women. Then, too, the great prairie states of the west were crying "Come West, young men." That the increase in the population should be arrested was inevitable. Last of all came the day of the pessimist. "The Glory of Hop-

kinton is departed." The star of hope had set.

It was characteristic of the early settlers



Hon. Herman W. Greene

of New England to give prominence to matters relating to religion and education. We are not surprised, therefore, that in the report



Willard T. Greene and Grandson

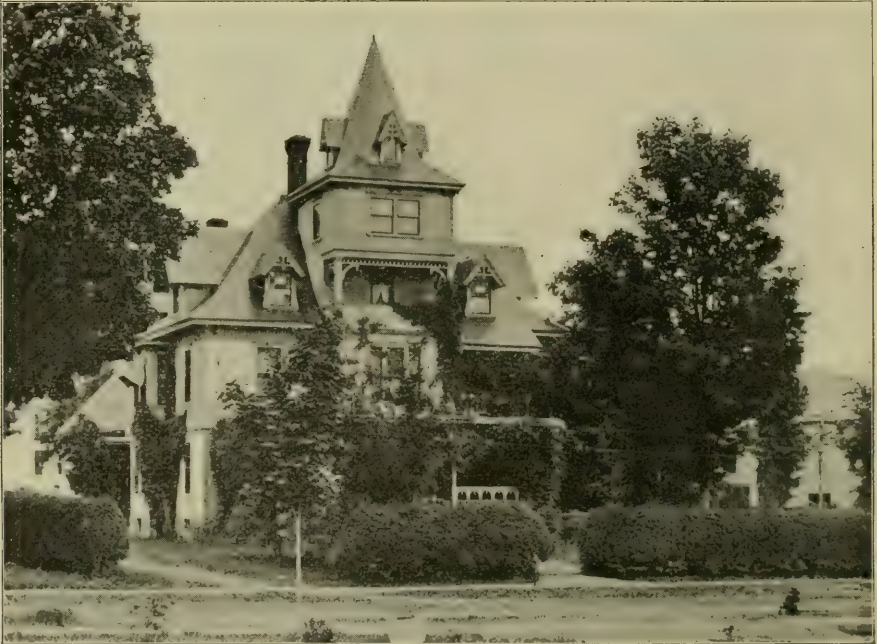
WILLARD T. GREENE, whose picture, with that of his grandson, William Herman Western, and a glimpse of his residence, "The Willows," appears above, is the clerk in charge of the Hopkinton postoffice, a warden of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, and a member of the General Committee of the celebration. He is a son of the late Hon. Herman W. Greene.



Hon. Walter S. Davis

made to the General Court, recommending the granting of land for the new township, it was specified that within the space of three years the grantees should build and finish a convenient meeting house for the public worship of God, and settle a learned and orthodox minister, by which was meant a minister who had received a college education, and who subscribed to the creed of the church of the standing order, otherwise called Congregational. Of the sixty-three lots laid out for the earliest settlers, one should be for the first minister, one for the second minister and one for the school. At the first meeting of the proprietors it was voted "that when tenn families are settled the proprietors will maintain preaching."

In the Clerk's book is a list of the original grantees with the number of each man's lot; and the meeting-house is mentioned four times as the point at which the enumeration begins. "On the north range beginning at the meeting house on the west side," lot number 1 is the minister's lot, so also is lot



Walter S. Davis Residence, Contoocook

HON. WALTER SCOTT DAVIS, long a prominent citizen of Hopkinton, resident at Contoocook, where he had one of the finest residences in town, was a native of Warner, born July 29, 1834. He removed to Contoocook in 1874. He was extensively engaged in manufacturing, and had also perfected several valuable patents. He was prominent in public affairs and served in both branches of the legislature and in the Executive Council. He married Dolly, daughter of Daniel Jones of Warner, by whom he had three sons and a daughter.

Number five, and Number six is the school lot. For several years, after the settlement of the town there was no meeting-house, although preaching was supported at intervals. In May, 1737, it was voted to grant thirty pounds for preaching, and that the sum of sixty pounds be raised for the building of a public meeting house. And yet such a house was not built until 1766 or twenty-nine years after the above mentioned vote. One reason may have been the financial condition of the people owing to several causes, but the principal reason evidently was the inability of the proprietors to agree upon the location of the house.

The meeting-house which it was voted to build in 1739 was to be thirty-five feet long, twenty-five feet wide, and eight feet between the joints. In 1757, or eighteen years later, it was again voted to build a meeting-house and finish it within six months. The proprietors were moved to vote in this manner, because they were about to call a minister. The minister, Mr. James Scales, was called and ordained, but the meeting-house was not built. September 8, 1757, arrangements were made for the ordination of Mr. Scales. But at the same time it was "voted not to build a meeting house at present." Mr. Scales was ordained November 23, 1757. On the same day a church was organized with ten members. At a meeting of the inhabi-

hill about six rods north of the burying ground. It was to be fifty feet long, thirty-eight feet wide and twenty-two feet high. It was to be



Capt. Charles Gould

framed and raised by September 1, 1766. Twenty-five hundred pounds old tenor was to be raised to defray the expense of the building, and Captain Matthew Stanley, Lt. John



Old House, Gould Hill Farm

tants of the town held at the house of Lt. John Putney, March 5, 1765, "Voted to build a house for the public worship of God." This house was to be built on the top of the

Putney and Ensign Jonathan Straw were to constitute the committee to have charge of the work.

February 3, 1766, the vote relating to the



Residence of Robert T. Gould

location of the meeting-house was rescinded, and then it was voted that the place for building a meeting-house is north of Ezra Hoyt's house, on the said Hoyt's land, "by the Road that go to the saw mill within Twenty Rods of the Road that go to Concord,"

house had been built the location was a live subject for lively discussion; people were divided in their opinion and so acute was the interest that on the 4th day of June 1787 it was "voted that the meeting house shall stand where it now stands." Neither did



The Eben Loveren Homestead, Property of Mrs. Mary E. (Buswell) Sanborn

and this vote was confirmed at a meeting held the following month. Evidently the meeting-house was built according to this vote, on the plain near the spot where the Congregational Church now stands and not on the top of the hill where it was first voted. And yet for more than twenty years after the meeting-

this settle the matter, for eighteen months later, December 15, 1788, "Voted to Chuse a Committee of twelve men . . . to Consult together and agree on a Plac for the meeting Hous and report to the next Town meeting." This committee was increased by two members, and these fourteen men

performed their difficult task, and in about six weeks reported that having considered the matter they were of the opinion that "the meeting Hous ought not to be moved."

Within three days after this report had been made the meeting-house burned. A warrant was immediately issued for a town meeting to be held at the tavern of one Mr. Isaac Babson. Having assembled and taken such steps as they thought best to try to discover how the fire which destroyed their meeting-house originated, they voted to

the first selectmen in the three following Towns, Namely, Gilmanton, Linesborough and Washington." These men undertook the task and on the 2d day of March, 1789, about one month after the meeting-house was burned, were ready to make their report.

The voters assembled at Babson's tavern, but immediately adjourned to "Babson's barnyard—"no doubt a wise step and there the controversy which had disturbed the people of the new town for nearly a generation began to draw to an end. The committee



Davis Paper Company's Plant, West Hopkinton

build another meeting-house. Voted next, to see if they would have it on the Common lot on Putney's Hill and the vote "Past to the negative 59 for 134 against." Next it was voted whether to have the new meeting-house "near Lt E. Straws. Past to the negative for it 62 against it 129." Then it was "voted to have it wheare the meeting hous was Burned or within a few Rods 129 for 62 against." But the dissatisfaction of the minority was so intense that it was seemed advisable to leave the location of the meeting-house to people who were disinterested. And the meeting voted "to have it Left to

rendered their report in the following very formal and solemn manner.

TO THE TOWN OF HOPKINTON, GENTLEMEN:
"Your Committee, appointed to fix upon a Suitble Plac in Your town for you to build a meeting hous upon do Report that we have taken a view of the Principle part of your Town and the situation of each part of the same and have found it to be attended with Difficulty Rightly to settle the matter in Such a way that Each Part of the Town should have theare Equality of Privilege. . . . Therefore, we, the Subscribers are unanimous of the oppinion that near the spot wheare

the old meeting Hous stood will be the most convenient Plac for you to build a meeting Hous upon."

PETER CLARK,
EZEKIEL HOIT,
JEREMIAH BACON,
Committee.

The Committee was not mobbed, nor do they appear to have left the town under the

what they had so well done, but to vote that the meeting-house be sixty-two feet long; forty-six feet wide, with a Porch at each end about twelve feet square.

Two persons were suspected of having set fire to the former meeting-house and were tried on this charge, one of these was convicted and sent to jail. The other was adjudged innocent.

This was only one of the controversies



Brig.-Gen. Joab N. Patterson

cover of darkness—nor the protection of armed men. A perfect hush seems to have fallen upon the people. They acted as though the gods had come down and spoken to them. And as soon as they recovered enough to do anything they voted "to build a meeting house agreeable to the report of the Committee;" next to choose a Committee of five and then that Captain Bailey, Captain Chase, Mr. Hill and Captain Greeley be a committee to make a draft of the meeting-house and made a sale of the pews and build the house. The next week they reassembled not to undo

through which the people of Hopkinton passed. They were not quarrelsome, but they had opinions and courage to support them. They thought about matters pertaining to politics, religion, and education. And what they thought they stated.

Their first minister was Mr. James Scales who was ordained November 23, 1757, and continued in the office until June 25, 1770. He was a native of Boxford, Mass.; a graduate of Harvard in the class of 1733; a member of the Congregational Church in Concord; for some time a resident of Canterbury, while



Barnard Homestead, Meadow View Farm

there was town clerk, and engaged in trade with the Indians, practiced law and medicine, became a resident of Hopkinton some time prior to his ordination to the ministry; erected the first building in Henniker in 1760; exchanged his clerical robes for the ermine and died July 31, 1776 known as James Scales, esquire. The next minister was Elijah Fletcher, a man of culture and of grace, a

graduate of Harvard at the age of twenty-one, settled over the church at the age of twenty-five and continuing thirteen years when he was removed by death. He lived in the house still standing a short mile from the meeting-house on the main road to Concord, and its general appearance is nearly the same as when the minister of the town occupied it. Here four children were born to Mr. and

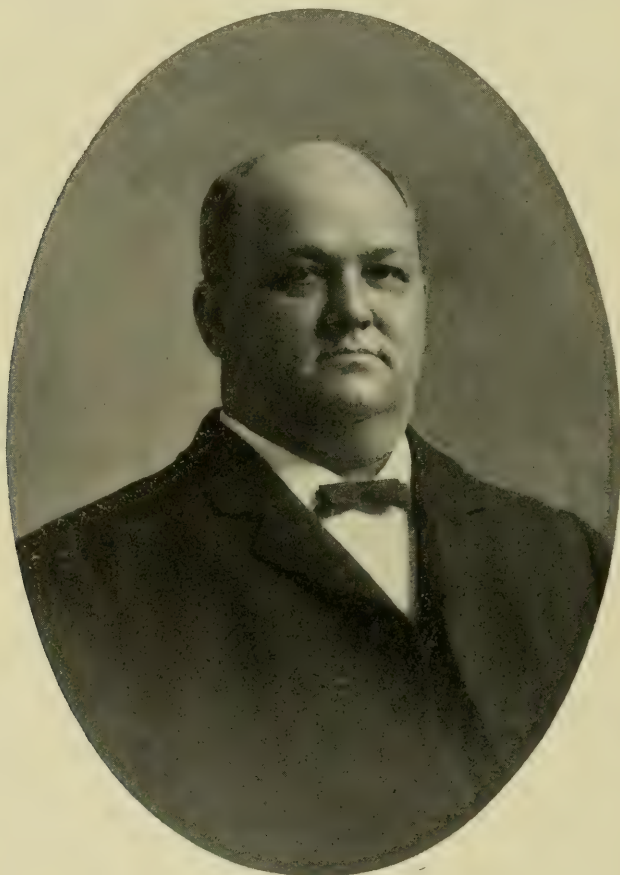


Birthplace of Gen. J. N. Patterson

GEN. JOAB NELSON PATTERSON, New Hampshire's most distinguished survivor of the Civil War, who also saw service in the war with Spain, was born in the village of Contoocook, in Hopkinton, January 2, 1835, son of Joab and Mary Lovering Patterson. While pursuing his studies, he taught school winters quite extensively and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1860. Upon the outbreak of the Civil War, he opened a recruiting office at Contoocook and raised a company for the Union service. He was commissioned lieutenant of Company H, Second N. H. Regiment, June 4, 1861, and promoted to captain, May 23, 1862. He was wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863, promoted to lieutenant-colonel, June 21, 1864, and appointed brevet brigadier-general, March 13, 1865. Returning home at the close of the war, he was made commander of the First Regiment, N. H. Militia, in 1866, and was commander of the Brigade from 1868 to 1870. On the organization of the National Guard, he was appointed colonel of the Third Regiment, in 1878, and in 1889 was made brigadier-general, in command. He served as a representative from Hopkinton in 1866; was United States Marshal for New Hampshire from 1867 to 1886; second auditor in the United States Treasury Department at Washington several years, and United States Pension Agent at Concord for five years, under the administrations of Presidents Roosevelt and Taft. He is still in vigorous health, and was marshal of the military and civic parade at the Concord one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration last June.

Mrs. Fletcher, the last of which was called Gratia, remembered as Grace and celebrated as having been the first wife of the great and only Daniel Webster. There is a pretty tradition about the engagement of this distinguished couple. It is said that the great lawyer while attending court which was held in Hopkinton, "went to church as his

Following the death of Mr. Fletcher in 1786, the church called Mr. Jacob Cram, a graduate of Dartmouth College, and a student in divinity of the famous Dr. Emmons of Franklin, Mass. This was after the first meeting-house had been burned and before the second house had been built. The ordination took place in the open air in front of



D. F. Fisk

custom was on the Sabbath day." There he saw this daughter of the former pastor whose manner exactly fitted her name, and whose face was strikingly handsome. Taking a piece of twine from his pocket Webster tied a knot in it and passed it to the young woman. And she tied another knot in the string and passed it back to the young barrister.

what was then Wiggins's tavern—now the dwelling house east of the post-office. Mr. Cram appears to have been just what his predecessor, Mr. Fletcher was not, and he seems to have been destitute of those qualities which Mr. Fletcher possessed. His hearers took a dislike to him and to his teachings, and, with people like those of the early Hopkinton,

this dislike was not concealed, and just a short time before the end of the third year after his ordination a document was drawn up against him stating among other things, that he had said "in Publick that Persons can convert themselves & in Private that Persons can convert themselves in half an hour." He had also said "in public that the Town had been a Cheat in tithes & offerings ever since it was settled"; that he had said in public that "it is the duty of ministers after they had warned the People & given them Instruction if they would not repent, it is then the Duty of the minister to Pray

the Reverend Jacob Cram as a pious, godly minister of Jesus Christ, in gospel standing with this and the sister Churches in the neighborhood, and we most affectionately pray that the great head of the Church may Richly furnish him with every gift and grace and bless his labors to the Salvation of many souls ready to perish."

From 1792 to the present time the Congregational Church of this town has been served by seventeen different men.

It is inevitable that there shall be diversity of opinion upon matters of religious faith and practice. This is not to be regretted, nor



Residence of Daniel F. Fiske

that the Lord would Cast them off & send them to Hell;" that "in his requesting Interest for his settlement & after being urged not to take any & told it would set the People against him, he said he had thought of a way that it might be Put so that the People would not know it." The controversy dragged on, public deliberations were held, committees were chosen, and finally, a council was called and Mr. Cram was dismissed January 6, 1792. At the same time, the Council which advised the dissolution of the pastoral relation between Mr. Cram and the Church, voted, "We Chearfully recommend

should it be discouraged when the different denominations are strong and able enough to support independent organizations.

The spiritual interests of the town have been cared for by the Baptists, the Free-Will Baptists, the Episcopalians, the Methodists, the Universalists; and New Church or Swedenborgians, all of whom except the Universalists now have ample houses of worship, and regular services, and have been served by ministers who have left their impress upon the parishes and the town.

The principal manufacturing centre of the town has naturally been the village of Con-

DANIEL F. FISK, a prominent business man of Contoocook, long extensively engaged in lumbering, is a native of the town; born in October, 1859. He was educated in the public schools, and has always resided here. He represented the town in the legislature of 1902-3, was one of the prime movers in the introduction of water into Contoocook Village, and has been a member of the board of water commissioners from the start.

toocook, because it had the most extensive water power, and because it had the principal railway station of the town at the junction of the Concord and Claremont and the Concord and Hillsborough roads.

Next to the controversy over the church none was so acute as that over the railroad. At the annual town meeting in March, 1844,

road. Its coming was one of the things decreed by a power higher than man. It *had* to come, and it came. And it came to Con-toocook. It was a blessing in disguise, and to remove the roads which centre here now would create a controversy greater by far than the people passed through in 1844.

It would be pleasant to dwell upon many



Hon. William A. Danforth

one of the greatest agitations that ever swept over the town received public attention. The railroad was the all absorbing theme. The two great political parties of the time were the Democratic and the Whig. But the two representatives were chosen to the legislature, not by a party vote, but on a vote of the people against the railroad. But to oppose the railroad was like opposing the course of the stars. The times required the

of these matters at much greater length if time would permit. One would so much enjoy speaking, even if only briefly, of some of the distinguished men whose lives lent luster to our town. Farmers like Joseph Barnard, James M. Conner, Ira Putney, John W. Paige, Isaiah Webber, Charles Gould, Robert Gould, Abraham Brown, Herbert Kimball and John Currier; physicians, beginning with Ebenezer Larned, Alexander Rogers, Doctor

HON. WILLIAM A. DANFORTH, present senator from District No. 9, is a native of Hopkinton, born August 22, 1855, and educated in the town schools. He was for many years a travelling salesman, and later president of the Longstreet Mining & Lumber Company, of Georgia. Since 1910 he has been the New Hampshire representative of Stone & Webster, of Boston. He is an Odd Fellow and an active Republican. He received 2,044 votes for senator in November, 1914, to 1,549 for Henry E. Eaton, Democrat, also of Hopkinton.



Residence of Franklin P. Johnson, Hopkinton Village

Tyler and Doctor Blaisdell; men in government employ like Paul R. George, Joab N. Patterson, enlisting at the very commencement of the civil war as a private, commissioned lieutenant before leaving the state, present in every engagement of his regiment, "the fighting second," never absent a day on account of sickness, wounded at Gettys-

burg, returning to the state after four years since brevet brigadier of U. S. volunteers; George H. Perkins, a graduate of Annapolis, who accompanied Commodore Farragut in the expedition in the Gulf of Mexico, sent to the aid of General Banks; teachers, William Long, Stephen Long, Elihu Quimby, Dyer H. Sanborn, Alfred Gage and his brother Harlan;



Home of Noyes P. Johnson

business men, like Horace G. Chase, a most loyal son of Hopkinton, a real lover of the town, one of the most active founders of the "Old Home Day" movement in Hopkinton, and its generous supporter; John Shackford Kimball and his three sons, John, Robert and George, Isaac D. Merrill and Joab Patterson of Contoocook, James Richardson and John F. Jones and Grosvenor Curtice; clergymen like Franklin Fisk, Clarion Kimball,



Dr. Geo. C. Blaisdell

Silas Ketchum, E. H. Greeley, George H. Tilton and Harrison Eaton; lawyers like Clinton W. Stanley, Hamilton Perkins, Matthew Harvey and Herman W. Greene; members of the Philomathic Club, that group of young, ambitious men, founded by Silas Ketchum, George E. Crowell and Darwin Blanchard and supported by Harlan Gage, and Charlie Whittier. And really, when one begins on this list, there seems to be no place to leave off until too much time has been taken.

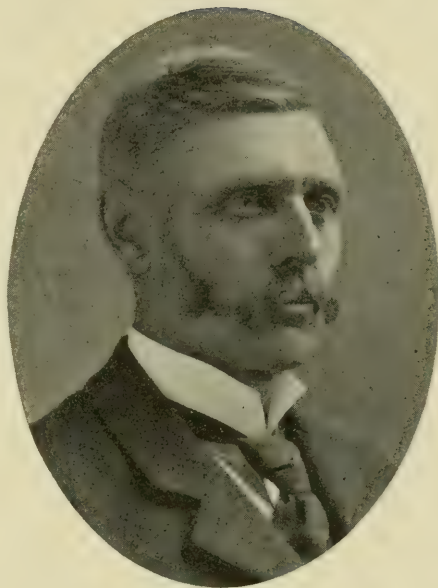
But there must be an end, and I want it to be along the line of encouragement. I have spoken about the star of hope reaching its zenith and the star as setting. And now I wish to say that stars which set will rise again. There are some stars which never rise because they never set. Like Ursa Major they circle about the north pole always above the horizon. The great cities,—Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago are like these. Hopkinton began well in 1765, and it could be seen in the social, political, religious and industrial world until 1830. Since then it has not occupied a large place in the firmament of the state. But there is no reason why it may not come back. Forty years ago in the northern part of the state was a town which was mostly pasture. Its centre was made up of a country store and a post office. No one would have predicted a future worth mentioning. But today where those pastures stood there are streets and houses, banks and stores, shops and mills, and all those things which make up a thriving city. I speak of Berlin.

Hopkinton must for a long time, if not for all time, be a farming town, and this is encouraging, for farming is already one of the great, perhaps the greatest industry in the United States, or in the wide world. We speak of manufacturing as an immense business. But the farmer is a manufacturer. It is his business to take the raw material of soil and humus and the chemicals in air and water and work them up into the finished product of grains and grasses and fruits; and it is his business to find out how to get the greatest amount of output out of the raw material with the least expenditure of capital. And the farmer who can raise one hundred bushels of potatoes where the man before him raised only fifty bushels is, so far, a successful business man.

The chemist has appeared as the partner of the planter. We live in the age of the tin cans—beans, peas, no less than paints and putties are put up in tin cans. So also is fertility put up in cans. A pint and a half

DR. GEORGE C. BLAISDELL, of Contoocook, is Hopkinton's oldest resident physician, and has been in active practice in town nearly half a century. He is a native of Goffstown, born November 23, 1846, was educated in the Goffstown and Manchester high schools; studied medicine with Dr. A. F. Carr of Goffstown, and Doctors Buck and How of Manchester, and attended lectures at the Bowdoin and Harvard Medical schools, graduating from the latter in 1867, in May of which year he commenced practice in Contoocook, where he has since continued with great success, being particularly proficient in surgery. He is prominently identified with the Contoocook Library Association, the N. H. Antiquarian Society, the I. O. O. F., and Mt. Horeb Commandery, K. T., of Concord. He is health officer for the town, and has served on the school committee.

is sold for \$2.50, and there is enough in it for an acre. Now it may at first seem strange to buy fertility by the can. But why not? We have long bought it by the cartload, and some years ago we began to buy it by the bag. Now, if you can have fertility put up by the cartload, and in a concentrated form have it put up by the bag, why should it be thought incredible that we should buy it by the can? And if it is a fact that a can of fertility at \$2.50 per can "just about doubles the productivity of the soil," why should we allow any prejudice against the can to rob us of its benefit? It is said that "the tin can is the emblem of civilization. Its absence defines the savage; its use sets apart from the barbarian the modern, fore-handed sanitary man. It is the civilization's defence against the leanness of lean years, and against the attacks of carnivorous germs. The can contains 'cultures' of live bacteria, the friendly, indispensable bacteria that accumulate deposits of nitrogen from the air. . . . These 'cultures' are mixed with diluted glue or molasses and the mixture is poured over



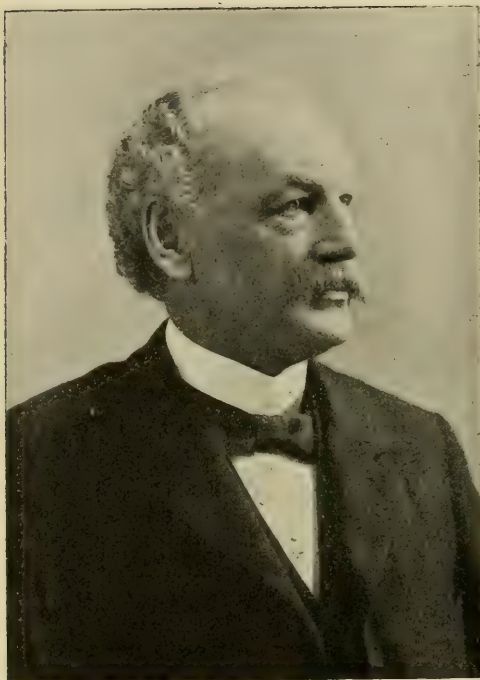
Hon. Grosvenor A. Curtice

the seeds you intend to plant and stirred



Free Baptist Church—High School, Contoocook

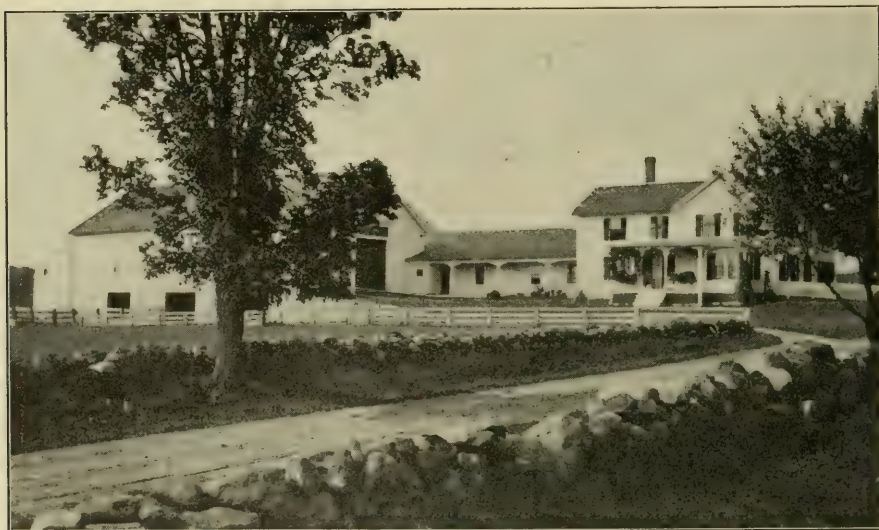
HON. GROSVENOR A. CURTICE, a native of Lempster, but long time resident of Contoocook, located here in 1865, after the close of the Civil War, in which he rendered gallant service, and gained the rank of captain. He was extensively engaged in general mercantile business, and prominent in public affairs, serving as town clerk, treasurer of school committee, representative, state senator, counselor and postmaster. He was made United States Pension Agent in 1906, and died September 29, 1907. He married, first, Sara A. Johnson, who died in 1869; second, Augusta Wilson, who survived him two years.



John F. Jones

around until each seed is smeared with it, then the seeds are planted in the ordinary way. It has been found that there is no such thing as 'worn out' soil. It is at worst only tired—and science is teaching the farmer how to restore its fertility."

Let me quote still further from one of the most reliable and helpful magazines in the country. "The star of agricultural empire no longer wends its way westward; today it is leading the feet of young men back to the east, where land is cheap, where money is more plentiful, and where your market lies at your very door. We used to hear of cattle growers on great ranches in Idaho and Texas. But now their treasury of 'free-range' is depleted, and they are turning to the low-priced pastures of the Carolinas and Georgia to find the cheap grazing that they need; and men who have proved the value of high-priced, irrigated alfalfa in California are demonstrating that Virginia can grow it just as profitably. Science has made all parts of the American continent virgin fields for pioneering in agriculture." Years ago New England country beef was poor stuff. It was composed of cows that had been



Jones Homestead

JOHN F. JONES, a prominent figure in the business and financial life of Merrimack County, born March 31, 1835, died March 28, 1905, was a native and long time resident of Hopkinton, son of Jonathan Jones of Warner who settled on a fine farm in West Hopkinton in 1822. John F. was educated in the public schools and at Hopkinton Academy. He managed the home farm successfully for some years, and then engaged in mercantile business at Contoocook. In 1885 he removed to Concord where he became treasurer of the Loan & Trust Savings Bank. He was subsequently made president of the same, continuing till his death. He had been town clerk and treasurer of Hopkinton, and delegate in the Constitutional Convention of 1876. He was treasurer of Merrimack County from 1881 to 1883, and was officially connected with various corporations. He married, in 1861, Maria H. Barnard of Haverhill, Mass. They had two sons, John Arthur, who was for some years engaged in stock breeding on the home farm, and Charles Currier, now in insurance business in Concord.



Residence of Mrs. A. Cuthbert Roberts

milked till their horns were covered with rings, and oxen that had been fed on meadow hay in the winter and on short pasture lands in the summer. And the West gave us beef from steers that never had been yoked and heifers that had been milked at most only one or two seasons and many not at all.

The consequence was naturally that the whole country was consuming western beef. But now we know that the East can raise as tender and juicy beef as the western country. Moreover, ten years ago, cattle were ready for the market at the age of three or four years; today they are just as ready at from



Stable of Mrs. Roberts

one to two years. Years ago flocks of sheep were seen on our farms. But the farmers began to neglect sheep culture. Then sheep were raised chiefly for wool, today we can raise more wool and our sheep are better also for mutton, and more is consumed. Ten years ago, the average market age for hogs was from twelve to fourteen months; today the average age is eight months—so whether the farmer invests in oxen or cows, in sheep or hogs, the time in which his investment earned dividends has been cut in two, and his rate of investment has been practically doubled. And whether a man's money earns him five per cent or ten, eight per cent or

more per year. What has been done by the poultrymen of California, can be done by the poultrymen of New Hampshire. It is said that improved methods of farmers in the last ten years and the general adoption of the methods of the best poultrymen would treble the yearly over time and capital in the poultry business. What this would mean is illustrated by the fact that the value of the eggs produced in the United States is approximately \$275,000,000 a year.

To one familiar with the history of the town, it is apparent that the church is the institution which has suffered the greatest decline within the last fifty years. But the

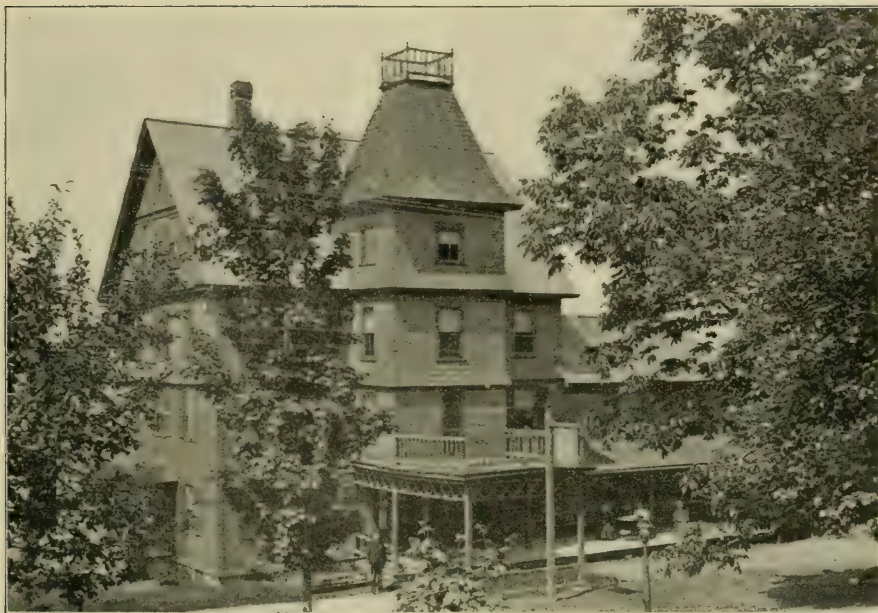


Residence of Geo. N. Putnam—Mt. Putney Dairy

sixteen makes a vast difference. Furthermore, ten years ago, when the St. Louis exposition was held, the gold medal for cows was earned by a cow that made 600 pounds of butter in one year. Today such a cow as this would be out-distanced so that she could not even be entered in the competition. The best cows today must produce 1100 pounds of butter yearly, and it may as well be in Hopkinton as in Hamilton, Ohio. Poultry is a farm product. Ten years ago the ordinary hen laid about sixty eggs a year and many do not do any better now. But the farmers around Petaluma, California, the greatest egg-producing region in the world, kill every hen that does not lay 200 eggs or

present condition need not be the permanent condition. The star may rise over the church as over the industries of the town.

Some years ago there was a church up in the White Mountain region which had apparently been dead for several years. It was often unreported and the Congregational denomination to which it belonged was upon the point of striking it from the list. Whether the dead which were in their graves heard the discussion or not, no one can tell. But something happened, the church was revived and it is on the list today with a settled minister and no debts. Another church in the southwestern part of the state was in a similar condition with like prospects. This,



Mt. Lookout House

too, is a living church today with a settled pastor, a fair church property and several hundred dollars of invested funds. Churches do not die easily any more than political parties. Two years ago the church in Gorham, this state, was just about entirely off

the map. Today it is one of the most prosperous and growing churches in the whole state. The new life first revealed itself in the growing congregation which filled the meeting-house so full that it was difficult to find seats for the people. At the March communion



Summer Residence of Gen. H. H. Dudley

Built by Philip Brown, 100 years ago, on the Site of Kimball Garrison.
Occupied by Matthew Harvey as a Summer Home While Governor of New Hampshire.

last year, 94 members were received into fellowship with the church, 44 of whom were men, several of whom were over 70 years of age, and there was a class of nearly 40 being prepared for reception three months later. A board of management, consisting of 18 men, was appointed to meet once a month to transact all church business, subject to the approval of the parish. A system of finance was devised which increased the in-

God with a message from his Lord, and he makes from 200 to 300 calls upon the people of his parish. On last Easter 16 new members were received making approximately 200 since the Easter before, almost one-half of these members being men. At some of the missionary meetings as many as 250 people have been present. A splendid program is planned months in advance, consisting of music, reading, debates, dramas, etc. The



Charles Pinckney Gage, M.D.

come of the church 800 per cent. The parish made the largest proposition it had ever offered a minister to remain as its permanent pastor, and there is always money enough to pay the bills and leave a surplus in the treasury. A Christian Endeavor society was formed in this little, scattered rural community which meets every Monday evening and has an average attendance of 125. A Boy's Brigade and a Woman's Visiting Circle are aids in carrying on the work. The minister preaches with earnestness as a man of

minister's salary which last year was the largest the church ever paid was increased at the beginning of the present year \$300 making it now \$1,400. Great interest is manifested and great enthusiasm prevails. The year-book shows that last year 158 members were added to the church on confession of faith and 4 by letter—changing a church of 86 members, 31 men and 55 women, with 15 absent, without a minister and ready to pay a salary of \$700, into a church of 200 members, 94 of whom are men and 106 women with only

10 absent, having a settled pastor to which it pays a salary of \$1,400 and always has money enough to pay all its bills and leave a surplus in the treasury. The reporter says, "This shows what churches can do, if they only make up their minds to do it."

Citizens of Hopkinton, rise up and rebuild your beautiful town. And just as the num-

bering of the proprietors' lots began at the meeting-house, let the new future of your new Hopkinton begin at the same place, for "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." Cultivate the spirit of Caleb and Joshua, who said, "the land is an exceeding good land, fear not; if the Lord delight in us, then will he bring us into it."

CHARLES PINCKNEY GAGE was born in the town of Hopkinton, New Hampshire, on the 5th of April, 1817, on the same farm on which, in 1780, his father, John Gage, was born. His mother was Sally Bickford, a daughter of Thomas and Abigail (Eastman) Bickford—Abigail Eastman of the Roger Eastman family. Doctor Gage's paternal grandparents, John and Elizabeth (Fowler) Gage, came to Hopkinton from Bradford, Massachusetts, some time prior to the year 1750—at about the same time his maternal grandparents came to the same town from Newburyport, Massachusetts. It is recorded of Thomas Bickford that he was a Revolutionary soldier. When a boy Doctor Gage attended school in the winter on Putney hill and in the little "red school house" of Stony district, in the spring and fall at "Ballard's." This Ballard was John Osgood Ballard, his tutor. When eighteen years of age he resorted to that most wholesome aid to the pursuit of an education, schoolteaching, and for three successive winters taught school in Hopkinton. It was about this time that he joined the Hopkinton Light Infantry, a force of sixty-four men, of which he was orderly sergeant. He was one of eight of the sixty-four who were over six feet in stature. In 1834 we come to the time of his undertaking the great work of his life, the study, and practice, and teaching of medicine, when he was twenty-three years of age. Dr. Royal Case of Hopkinton, N. H., was his first preceptor. He attended courses of lectures at Hanover, N. H., Woodstock, Vt., Pittsfield, Mass., Geneva, N. Y., and at Cincinnati, Ohio. He received his medical degree in February, 1837, from the Cincinnati Medical College. At Woodstock he became the private pupil of Dr. Willard Parker who went from one medical college to another lecturing on surgery, rapidly rising to fame, and Doctor Gage went with him. Whatever town contained Parker was the medical capital of the country. Parker was his idol, but he sat at the feet of more than one Gamaliel. Other eminent men were his teachers, among them were Reuben D. Mussey, Robert Watts, Henry Childs, Elisha Bartlett, Samuel D. Gross and Daniel Drake. Among those of his fellow students who subsequently became famous were Oliver Wendell Holmes and Henry Kirke Brown; the latter achieved eminence as a sculptor. Doctor Gage practiced his profession for a time in Cincinnati; his health not being good he returned to New Hampshire, settling in Concord in July, 1838. On August 27, 1837, in St Andrew's Episcopal Church he was married to Nancy George Sibley, a daughter of Stephen Sibley, Esquire, of Hopkinton. Doctor Gage joined the New Hampshire Medical Society in October, 1838. In 1846 the New Hampshire Medical Society sent him and Dr. R. P. J. Tenney of Pittsfield as their representatives to take part in the convention held in New York for organizing the American Medical Association. When Doctor Gage came to practice in Concord he brought an educational outfit far in advance of that usually enjoyed by the country practitioner of those times; yet this fact would not have brought him the prosperity and the leading position that became his in the course of a very few years had he not had exceptional natural gifts, for he had to compete with the honorable Peter Renton who had been educated in Edinburgh, then the medical Mecca. Doctor Gage's practice grew amazingly—he had patients in every town in Merrimack County. What he did with his own horses was prodigious. An account was kept of the distances driven by him for a month, and it was found that on an average he drove seventy-five miles a day. He drove his horses singly and in his busiest periods he used four horses all the time. Among his patients were Daniel Webster, Gen. Franklin Pierce, the Hon. John Wentworth and the celebrated Miss Mitford. He was for many years the leading surgeon of Merrimack County. He was a consummate anatomist and a skilful operator. Doctor Gage had a remarkable number of students—in his declining years he could recall the names of forty. In November, 1894, on the 26th day, he entered into his rest.

WITHIN A ROOM

By Harold L. Ransom

As I opened the door and entered,
A fragrance pervaded the room—
An indefinable fragrance,
Like mingled odors of June.

But hark! did my senses deceive me?
Was it sound after all that I sensed,
An invisible exquisite chorus—
A many-voiced chorus intense?

"Ah, no," a gentle voice whispered,
"The presence pervading the room
Is the marvellous soft-singing radiance
Of beautiful thoughts in bloom."

WELCOME HOME

Written for Old Home Week

By Raymond H. Huse

When in other lands we wander
And in distant paths we roam,
How our hearts grow warm and tender
When at night we think of home!
And the hills we loved in childhood
Seem to charm us from afar,
As they did when o'er their shadows
We beheld the evening star.

If the years that steal our blessings
Should our "welcome home," e'er take,
Then the birds would cease their singing
And our weary hearts would break,
And for us no gladsome sunlight
In the meadow or the rills
But the glory all departed
From the everlasting hills.

Yet our life is but a journey
Round a circle, through the glen,
And when shadows fall at even,
We will all come home again.
In the dear home paths we'll wander,
And the years that took their flight
In our joy will be forgotten
When we all come home at night.

And the Father who has missed us,
When so weary we did roam,
And the Saviour, who has loved us,
Will receive us, "*Welcome Home.*"

LET US KEEP ON

By Georgie Rogers Warren

If anticipation beats realization,
As I am told by many a friend,
Let us keep on with the dreaming
If only the seeming makes us happy—
Way on—to the end!

ABIGAIL AND HER ROSES

By Annie Folsom Clough

Enchanting beyond description is Abigail, her home and everything around her. One might say: "What an old-fashioned name!" But, after meeting her, one would understand how well the grandness of it fitted. I knew her as a slender, graceful girl with burnished brown hair—the shade of a horse chestnut, fresh from its burr. She was then and is now always modernly gowned; yet that lack of the extreme that bespeaks refinement of the old school.

Her father was a New England man of the truest type. Her mother, a southern woman with all the fascination of the woman of that clime. Abigail (named for her grandmother) is now past forty, with silver threads among the brown and a few tell-tale lines of care; those lines are not youthful, yet to her face they add the charm of life experience. She has traveled in strange lands. She has plucked her roses and has been pricked by the thorns. Although the thorns have at times been cruelly sharp, she has never allowed herself to forget the fragrance of the roses.

The house on the hill which has been closed for years (except for the caretaker and his wife who lived in the rear), has been opened to the sunshine and floods of perfumed air from the old-fashioned garden. Was there ever a more home-like abode? That dear, brick house with its white trimmings, green blinds, white front door with its side lights and the quaint green slatted fan above it. The front yard fence is painted white and there is a crushed white shell walk, bordered with the pungent box.

A stranger is walking down the street and the people are wondering (as they always do in a country village) who he is. He appears to know his way, for he familiarly unfastens the gate, goes to the door and pulls the knob which jingles a bell at the end of a wire.

Twenty years since he stood on these stone steps, polished by foot falls, and looked through the wide hall to greet the girl seated on the veranda at the back of the house. How eagerly she hastened to unfasten the screen and bade him enter, for their hearts were filled with the cloudless hopes and ambitions of the young.

In an hour hope was blasted. They thought that their hearts were broken, but hearts do not break. They bend and twist and go on doing what they have to do. If the right blood bounds in the veins, trials broaden and help one to appreciate the joys which in some way come to those who struggle to do their best.

The fathers of David Penhallow and Abigail Gardner had not been friends since boyhood. The mothers were girl friends and had always kept up the intimacy; so the boy and girl had grown into each other's lives from birth. He was three years older than she and it was he who assisted her to take her first step. They shared all of childhood's joys and griefs and it never occurred to either of them that their lives were to drift apart. John Penhallow and Amos Gardner never raised the slightest objection to the undying friendship between the women and children.

When John Penhallow died, he left his family the home and a farm which yielded a comfortable income, but it was not sufficient to insure a life support to his wife and his two sons. David was the elder, so upon him fell the responsibility of deciding what was to be done. William ought to be kept in school a while longer. He was not strong and would always need the life which would keep him in touch with mother earth.

During college days David had often spent vacations with a class-mate, James Lunt, whose father was a noted lawyer. David had always

leaned toward the law, which greatly pleased Mr. Lunt, so when Mr. Penhallow was no longer of this life to do for his children, Mr. Lunt offered David a place in his office, to collect bills, keep the books and to be helpful in many ways. He was to study and Mr. Lunt would assist him, so that by taking an advanced course in a law school, he could be admitted to the bar.

Accomplished—The new sign reads: "Lunt and Penhallow, Attorneys at Law."

David and Abigail saw no reason, now, why they could not marry and have a home and that afternoon twenty years ago he asked Amos Gardner for a wife. Then and then only had they any idea that the reserved, silent man had never forgiven John Penhallow for what he considered an early wrong. "Young man—I will not discuss the bitterness between your sire and I, but I will never consent to a union between a Gardner and a Penhallow. I have selected a husband for my daughter. You are not to blame. Your only fault is that you are the son of John Penhallow. Go! Yes go! And—and—Yes—God bless you!"

In less than a year he married Abigail to a wealthy widower of his choice—for Amos Gardner's word was law in his household. Abigail's husband was kind and after living together they found that they had much in common. She was not one who would pass by the roses because there were thorns on the bushes. She was a companionable mother to her husband's motherless girl. The daughter's fondness for her was one of her fairest roses—and she and Jane comforted each other in their sincere grief when Mr. Rogers died.

David was successful and the Lunts urged and welcomed him much in their home. He loved their sensible, large-hearted way of living and he and Ellen Lunt (the lovely daughter) found enjoyment in music, art, poetry and many things. In a

delicate, well-bred way, Mr. Lunt gave David to understand that he would be pleased if he and Helen could care enough for each other so that the firm might be a family concern. David argued with himself that if he could not have Abigail, he would enjoy a home with one for whom he really cared: that he would make the most of that part of life which was his to get and give from the best of life to others. One has no right to hug his grief and by so doing fling away the opportunities for doing something with his life. Abigail was not forgotten. She was a golden memory which helped to keep his childhood associations fragrant. We all should be thankful for a gilded past and let it be a help to refine the future.

David and Ellen had a brilliant church wedding. Her people desired it, especially her mother, for it was a great event in her child's life and too much could not be done to make it a wonderful wedding.

Time goes on and Mr. Lunt never had cause to regret having taken David into his office. When John Lunt Penhallow was put into David's arms, he felt that his cup of life's blessings was fuller than that which falls to the lot of the average man. Whenever he thought of Abigail a spirit of thankfulness came over him that he was blessed with a childhood friend who always saw something to be grateful for and that influence had been such a help.

The child grew to a sturdy, bright, young fellow—then his mother was taken with an incurable disease. She wanted to live—oh, so much—but when she knew at last that there was no hope for her, she told David that she could trust her boy with him. John had the pleasure of showing his mother his well earned diploma when he graduated from the high school. She gave him her blessing; then in a few days went to rest. In a year Mrs. Lunt followed her daughter.

David had always taken the weekly paper from his native town and one day the local items gave the news of Mrs. Abigail Rogers' coming back there to live. Without thinking it out, it came natural for him to go to her.

Their meeting was a clasp of hands and the only words spoken were "David—" "Abigail." He noticed the ring on her finger, a family ring that his grandfather gave his grandmother. His mother gave it to him for Abigail and when obedience to her parent parted them, both he and his mother most earnestly desired Abigail to keep it. At that time she had unclasped the slender chain from her neck and given it to him. The locket which was attached to it contained a strand of Mrs. Gardner's hair, also that of Abigail's.

We are largely governed by the planets under which we are born (or fate some call it) and today she thought of how much David used to like her looks in a white dress, so she put on a soft, clinging gown with white shoes and stockings. She also remembered the pink rose for her hair, which at times she had done with a pathetic sentiment during the past twenty years. He saw it all and took from his pocket the chain and locket. After a few moments of silence they had so much to say that the afternoon sun was setting behind the hills when they sat to supper on the vine shaded porch. Her cook is the daughter of her mother's cook and the two girls were in a way brought up together as the colored children often care for and entertain the white children. Abigail is a useful woman and there is many an hour in which she takes pleasure in preparing attractive, appetizing things to eat. There is chicken (garnished with the leaves and red fruit of the currant), feathery biscuit, currant jelly, glazed, sweet potatoes and sponge cake. It meant so much to David, for it savored of the early days.

Then a walk around the garden.

He recognized the flowers which had been kept alive or new ones of the same kind had taken their places. How many times they had watched the birds bathe in the large flat shell which Abigail's grandfather, a sea captain, had brought from across the water.

The years which have intervened seem to play no part in today for they naturally take up the threads of life where they had left them off in the olden days. David plucks again the fairest rose to be found and puts it in Abigail's hair—then she smiles and puts one in his buttonhole. Later he goes to the post office for their mail and they read bits of interesting matter to each other.

When the moon has risen in all its glory, he asks her to walk through the orchard to the church yard. They visit the resting places of their relatives. Twice they go forth and back from Mrs. Penhallow's to Mrs. Gardner's. With her hand clasped in his, they feel that a holy blessing from the mother is falling upon them and David knows that her answer is yes.

No need for passionate love making. Their love is so pure that it seems to them like a sacred thing and the sacredness fills their hearts. They are not young and they wish to be together for the rest of this life. Abigail always has something to wear without those around her feeling the strain of her getting it, so an important thing is not an elaborate trousseau. She looks very lovely in her dress of silver-gray soft silk with chiffon overdress of the same shade. She always does the correct thing and, as a bride should not wear white or a veil after her first wedding day, the chiffon drapery and the dear pink rose seem the fitting sentiment as regards dress. It is a quiet ceremony; the village parson and his wife, William Penhallow and his family, Mr. Lunt, John Lunt Penhallow, Abigail's stepdaughter and her husband and the three home helpers are the only guests.

David has been successful financially and it's a pleasure that they can keep open all the year Abigail's home and his city one, for his, no, their son is not through college. She is happy in David's love and in the thought that there is some mother

work to do. We leave her reaching out beyond the thorns, gathering the loveliest of life's roses and when she has her hands full, she scatters them along the pathway of those less fortunate than she.

Exeter, N. H.

THE SYLPH OF SUMMER

By Bela Chapin

From regions of ethereal blue
The summer sylph descends,
Arrayed in robes of every hue
That in the rainbow blends.

She wears a semblance ever bright
Not of telluric birth;
And she descends on wings of light
To bless the scenes of earth.

Through portals of the eastern sky
She glides on dewy wings;
She comes when leafy June is nigh,
And joy and gladness brings.

And through the months of summer time
She walks the earth the while,
And vales, and plains, and hills sublime,
Perceive her lovely smile.

But when the summer days are o'er,
And autumn is begun,
She wings her way to that fair shore
Beyond the setting sun.

TRIFLES

By Hannah B. Merriam

Was it a trifle, the loving smile
She gave me when we met?
Though long years since then have passed,
It lingers yet.

Was it a trifle, the kind word spoken
When I so needed its cheer?
No, for the spirit which gave it
Still hovers near.

Was it a trifle, the one simple flower
She left on my table at night?
No, for the fragrance still lingers
Giving delight.

THE PORTSMOUTH "WAR JOURNAL"

By Wallace Hackett

Without adverse reflection upon the many daily and weekly papers published in our state at the present time, it is safe, nevertheless, to assume that a paper published a hundred years ago contains much more of interest than one of yesterday. It is fair to admit, however, that this interest arises from the antiquity of the earlier publication and that it should be judged by the times in which it was presented for consideration. Even on that basis it is a fair assumption that the earlier paper was of more importance than those of the present day.

There has recently come into our possession an interesting paper called the *War Journal*, published in Portsmouth, N. H., in 1813. It is Vol. 1, No. 25, dated August 27, 1813. The first paragraph announces that "*The War Journal* is published every Friday morning, By Beck & Foster, Penhallow-street, opposite the Spring Market, Portsmouth, N. H. Terms—Two dollars per annum, half payable in advance."

As its name indicates, this was a journal published by reason of the war then prevailing with Great Britain, in order to advise the large mercantile interests in this community of the movements and accomplishments of the army and navy, and particularly with a view of its effect upon the local commerce.

The town drew its life from the sea, to which all of its industry was more or less closely related. Many of its men were afloat much of the time as officers or before the mast. A large proportion of the landsmen were ship-builders, riggers, sail-makers, ship blacksmiths, or carpenters. Ships were built here, owned here, loaded here, and hence sailed on enterprising voyages, returning to this port with foreign merchandise for the local merchants. There was little manu-

facturing, it having long been the policy of the mother country to discourage colonial manufactures. Things must be made in England, the colonies being chiefly valuable as a profitable market.

The farmers and dwellers in the interior made long pilgrimages to this port, coming from all parts of New Hampshire, Vermont, and even farther north. A caravan of heavily loaded wagons or sleds could often be seen wending their way slowly to the seacoast, having farm products to be exchanged for commodities brought in from over the seas. Hence may readily be appreciated the importance of a publication devoted to the interests of commerce at that period of time. Like all papers of that early date, the strictly local news was much restricted.

The paper consists of four pages, 18 by 10, with four columns on each page. The printing and mechanical execution are excellent; the type clear, and the paper as strong and enduring as when it was first issued. The columns are filled with communications or letters reflecting the unsettled condition of public affairs at that time. One is a copy of a letter from Commodore Chauncey to the Secretary of the Navy; another is a copy of a letter from Major-General Harrison to the Secretary of War, both of which are full of interest. Another communication is entitled "The Movement of Ohio," anything West of the Delaware being designated as the Ohio country. One column deals with what is called "British Inhumanity," describing the suffering of prisoners.

The "Port of Portsmouth" occupies a prominent place and contains many interesting announcements, the first being as follows:

Friday, Aug. 20—arrived the British privateer sch. *Fly* (late Clements, commander), a prize to the U. S. brig *Enterprize*. She was

captured on the 19th, after a chase of several hours. The *Fly* had but 15 men left on board—one of whom is said to be an American. She is about 50 tons burthen, and was formerly the privateer *Buckskin* of Salem.—The *Fly* had taken the same day, off the Isle of Shoals, the sloop *Dolphin*, Johnson, from Portland, for Boston, with 13 passengers, and had her in co. when the *Enterprize* gave chase, but she escaped. Next day the sloop fell in with a Cape Ann boat and put 14 prisoners on board, which have ar. at Newburyport.

United States Marshal's notice of the sale of goods captured on the high seas also occupied a prominent place. Elias Libbey was Deputy Marshal, and he specifies:

Six casks of Camphire, seized and taken on the high seas; and four boxes of Window Glass, also seized and taken on the high seas; and also three bales of Dry Goods, which were likewise seized and taken on the high seas," etc.

One of the interesting advertisements showing the condition of domestic utility and the early adoption of aids in the household, is worth repeating; it is as follows:

Patent Columbian Washer. An assistant to the good old way of hand washing. This machine is a small clump of fluted rollers, so constructed as to be placed obliquely in any wash tub; by rolling the clothes up and down upon the machine, with one or both hands, washing is performed with ease, nicety and dispatch and of course saves the clothes, hands, time, firewood and soap, (as the patentee says), and over three hundred Philadelphians have said in writing, that "The Columbian Washer, when put into our hands appeared trifling and insignificant, but upon our domestics acquiring its use, we find that it far exceeds anything of the kind, which has ever come to our knowledge." The Patent right for a family and one machine is only two dollars, with the privilege of using in said family all the machines upon this principle they may choose. Any family may receive machines upon trial gratis, or purchase the right and machines before or after trial at either of the following places, viz. William Walker, Merchant, No. 3 Congress-street, Portsmouth. John Wheeler, Esq. At the Post Office, Dover. Timothy Gridley, Exeter. July 23.

RECOMMENDATION.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31, 1813.

We the subscribers, having lately purchased

and used a small cheap Machine for washing clothes, composed of hollows and rounds, and calculated as a material improvement for washing by hand, think it best adapted for its purpose of any thing of the kind which has ever come to our knowledge; as it is small, plain, simple, easy and cheap, and greatly facilitates the labor without injury to the clothes or hands of the person who uses it. We would therefore recommend the purchase of said machine to our friends and the public.

James Cooper, Joseph Walker, William West, William Milnor, William Rush, and many other respectable citizens.

Thus originated the washboard now commonly in use.

Poetry was not omitted. Under this general head are printed stanzas to a "Lady," by Thomas Moore; and other verses.

Editorials, in the present and general acceptance of the term, were omitted, the editors contenting themselves and the public with what appears to be largely reprints from other and widely separated sources. Advertisements were occasional, and generally limited to legal notices; the proprietors manifestly drew no large revenue from that source. One alluring notice states that "Another prize has drawn the handsome sum of five thousand dollars in the Internal Navigation Lottery,—tickets at office of G. W. Tuckerman."

A notice appears of the death of Mrs. McClintock, wife of Rev. Dr. Samuel McClintock of Greenland.

It is interesting and assuring to be given a close glimpse of our fathers and their lives so many years ago. Interesting, as it presents the problems and difficulties and achievements which meant so much to those who sustained the burdens of distant days; assuring, because it furnishes evidence that, after all, we are much as they were; that this generation has not departed far from the ancient standards of right living and good conduct. May our children a hundred years hence have cause to say as much for ourselves.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

GEORGE O. WHITING

George O. Whiting, long connected with the famous milk contracting firm of D. Whiting & Sons, of Wilton and Boston, died at his home in Lexington, Mass., June 27, 1915.

He was born in Wilton, March 20, 1841, and was a son of David Whiting of that town. He was educated at the Groton School and New Ipswich Academy, of which latter institution he was, later, a trustee. He devoted his life to the milk business which his father founded, retiring about eight years ago. His home had been in Lexington, Mass., for many years, where he was president of the Lexington Savings Bank, and had been president of the Lexington Historical Society. While living in Wilton he represented the town in the N. H. Legislature, in 1867-8, and was president of the Wilton railroad. He is survived by a wife, who was Laura Maria Bowers, and three married daughters.

EDWARD L. HILL

Edward Livingston Hill, a Boston lawyer, and Civil War veteran, died at his home in Dorchester, Mass., June 24. He was born in Portsmouth, N. H., October 15, 1832, son of William and Elizabeth (Wiggin) Hill, and was educated in the public schools, Phillips Exeter Academy and the Bridgewater, Mass., Normal School. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and opened an office in Boston in 1860, but entered the Union service on the outbreak of the war, returning to practice after its conclusion, having an office at 47 Court Street. In 1869 he married Sarah G. M. Blanchard who died in 1907.

REV. PERLEY B. DAVIS

Rev. Perley Brown Davis, long pastor of the Congregational Church at Hyde Park, Mass., and chairman of the school board there, died in the Faulkner Hospital at Jamaica Plain, June 13, 1915, aged eighty-four years.

He was born in New Ipswich, N. H., a son of Deacon James Davis, April 26, 1832. He attended the Academy in his native town, taught school several years, and graduated from Andover Theological Seminary in 1861. His first pastorate was in Sharon, Mass., but in 1867 he became pastor at Hyde Park, continuing for twenty-five years. Later he was for some years acting pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Dorchester, but had been retired for some time past, having his home in West Roxbury.

HENRY A. SILVER

Henry A. Silver, for several years superintendent of the Suffolk County (Mass.) Court House, died at his home in Roxbury, July 10.

He was born in Hooksett, N. H., April 27, 1849, son of Thomas J. S. and Eliza J. (Bartlett) Silver. The family removing to Boston in his childhood, he was educated there in

the public schools. He became early interested in mechanics, and was for some time engaged with the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company, and later with the Whittier Machine Company, in the construction of elevators. In 1892 he became a court officer under Sheriff O'Brien, was later promoted to deputy sheriff and for the last six years had been superintendent of the Court House in Pemberton Square. He was interested in genealogy, and a member of the Roxbury Historical and New England Historic Genealogical Societies. He was a Mason and a Knight of Honor, and Past Grand Dictator of the Grand Lodge, K. of H., of Massachusetts.

He married, in 1872, Miss Abbie M. Swett of Roxbury, who died in 1909. He is survived by two sons, Bertram E., and Wallace P.

STEPHEN G. CLARKE

Stephen Greeley Clarke, a native of Gilmanton, born in 1833, died, July 14, at his home in Tenafly, N. J.

He was a son of the late William C. Clarke, formerly attorney-general of New Hampshire, and was a graduate of the Harvard Law School. He practiced law for a time in Manchester, but removed to New York City in 1864, where he was a member of the firm of Stanley, Brown & Clarke, and later of Stanley, Clarke & Smith, devoted to customs law practice. For some years he held the office of Deputy Collector of Customs at the port of New York.

GEN. MARSHALL C. WENTWORTH

Marshall Clark Wentworth, born in Jackson, August 16, 1844, son of William H. H., and Mary (Clark) Wentworth, died in his native town, July 4, 1915.

General Wentworth served in the Fifth Maine Volunteers, and in the First New Jersey Cavalry in the Civil War, but gained his military title as Quartermaster General on the staff of Gov. Charles H. Bell in 1881-1882. He was chiefly known as a hotel manager, having been connected with the old Thorn Mountain House and having established Wentworth Hall in Jackson, in 1869, which he managed until 1906. He had also been engaged in the management of winter hotel resorts in California. He was a Republican in politics and a presidential elector in 1884. He was a Mason and an Odd Fellow. May 30, 1869, he married Georgia A. Trickey, of Jackson, who survives him.

DR. SUMNER F. CHAPMAN

Dr. Sumner F. Chapman, one of six sons of Samuel Chapman of Windsor, N. H., born there February 1, 1835, died in Greenfield, Mass., July 18, 1915.

Doctor Chapman was educated in the district school, and at Tubbs Union Academy, Washington, N. H., and was for a time en-

gaged in teaching. He later became a machinist in which business he was engaged in Elmira, N. Y., Winchendon, Mass., and Bellows Falls, Vt. Later he was thus engaged in Turners Falls, Vt. In 1876 he removed to Greenfield, Mass. He became a spiritualist in 1858 and was one of the organizers of the movement out of which grew the New England Spiritualist Camp-meeting Association at Lake Pleasant. For many years past he had been in successful practice as a magnetic healer.

October 7, 1857, he married Maria E. Hurd, of Lempster. Their children, surviving, are Clinton M. Chapman of Holyoke, Mass., and Mrs. Grace C. McVey of Greenfield.

LEWIS W. BREWSTER

Lewis W. Brewster, of Portsmouth, the oldest journalist in the state at the time of his death, died at the Wentworth Home in that city, July 24, 1915.

He was the son of the late Charles W. and Mary (Gilman) Brewster, born in Portsmouth, June 30, 1830. Early in life he learned the printer's trade in the office of the *Portsmouth Journal*, published by his father, and at the death of the latter, in 1868, succeeded him in the management of the paper, which he continued till 1903, when it was united with the *New Hampshire Gazette*.

Mr. Brewster was a Republican, and had served as president of the Portsmouth city council; also in the state legislature in 1911 and 1913. He was a Congregationalist, an Odd Fellow, a member of the Warwick Club and of the Portsmouth Athenaeum; also of the Suburban and New England Press Associations.

In 1855, he married Annie B. Greene of Hampton Falls. Of their three children, one, Arthur W. Brewster, survives.

HARRY M. CAVIS

Harry Minot Cavis, born in Bristol, May 29, 1857, died in Concord, July 8, 1915.

He was the oldest of seven children of George M. Cavis, a Bristol merchant, and was educated at New Hampton Institution. He studied law with Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont and John Y. Mugridge of Concord, was admitted to the bar in 1881, and located in Concord, where he ever after resided, except for a time when he was an examiner for the United States Court of Claims in Washington.

He was for a time confidential clerk of the president of the Concord and Montreal Railroad; and was long closely associated with Hon. Samuel C. Eastman in the conduct of his banking, law and insurance business, being, also, a trustee of the New Hampshire Savings Bank and attending to the examination of real estate titles and the execution of mortgages for that institution.

He married, in 1897, Miss Kate Chandler, who survives, with one son, George Chandler Cavis.

GEN. HARLEY B. ROBY

Gen. Harley B. Roby, commander of the First Regiment, N. H. N. G., born in Concord, December 13, 1863, died there, after a long illness, August 6, 1915.

He was educated in the public schools, and was for some years a clerk in the banking house of E. H. Rollins & Sons, subsequently becoming a member of the firm, and holding the position of secretary and director. Later he disposed of his interest, and was for four years engaged in a private banking business, when, in March, 1896, he formed a partnership, in the same line, with Frank M. Knowles, which was continued, till his retirement last spring on account of ill health.

He had been connected with the National Guard since 1886, rising from a subordinate position to the command of the regiment, in which he succeeded Colonel Babbidge, November 9, 1913. A few months since, he was brevetted a brigadier general, by Governor Spaulding.

He was a Congregationalist and a Republican, had served in the Concord board of Aldermen, and in the state legislature in 1901 and 1903. He was a Mason, an Elk, a member of the Woonolancet Club, and of the Sons of the American Revolution.

October 3, 1889, he united in marriage with Miss Jennie D., daughter of the late Frank Jones of Concord, who survives, with one daughter, Miss Marion.

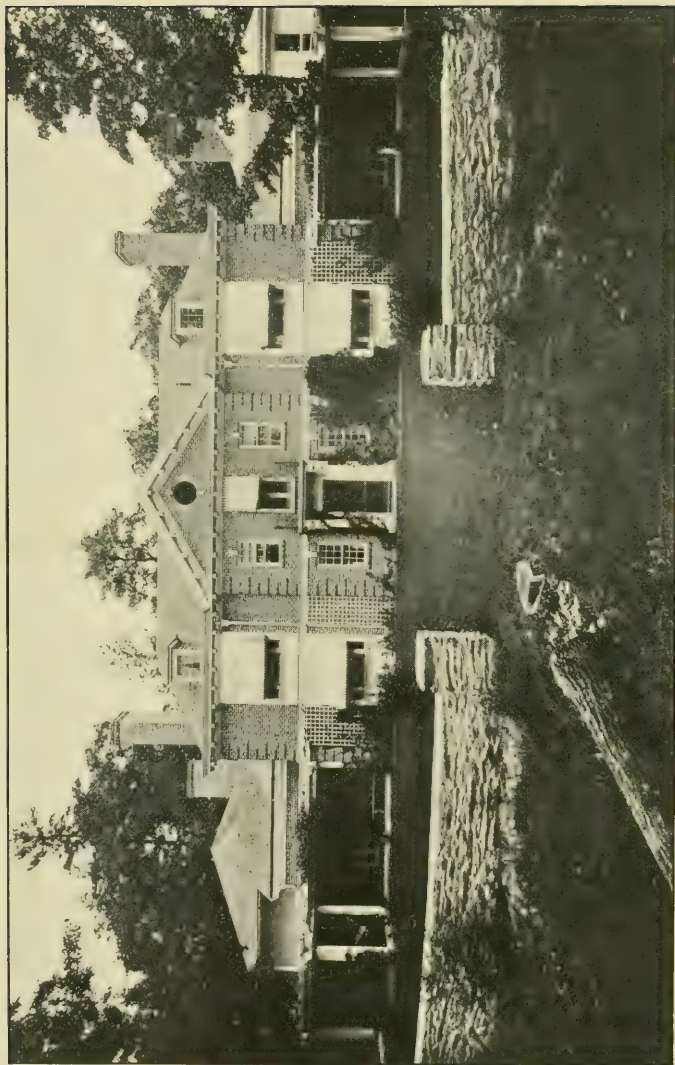
ALEXIS PROCTOR

Alexis Proctor, long a prominent business man of Franklin, died at his home in that city, August 10, 1915.

He was a native of Derry, born March 4, 1826, the son of Benjamin and Rachel (Campbell) Proctor, and was educated in the public schools and Pinkerton Academy. For twenty years he taught school and was engaged as a land surveyor and auctioneer in Derry and surrounding towns. In 1864 he removed to Franklin, and was for ten years clerk and paymaster in the Taylor, and the Stevens Woolen Mills, after which he was devoted to the banking business, becoming treasurer of the Franklin Savings Bank in 1874, and serving thirty-two years in that capacity. He was also one of the incorporators of the Franklin National Bank.

Mr. Proctor was a Republican in politics, and served four years as a Representative in the state legislature from Derry. He had been, also, a member of the superintending school committee in Franklin, and for twelve years an assessor. He was a Mason, the oldest member of Meridian Lodge of Franklin, and a member of Mount Horeb Commandery, K. T., of Concord. He had been a trustee of the Unitarian Church at Franklin since its organization.

Mr. Proctor married, May 30, 1850, Miss Emma Gage of Pelham, who died October 1, 1901. Three children, Frank, John P., and Mary A., all of Franklin, survive.



HARLAKENDEN HOUSE, NATIONAL SUMMER CAPITAL
Most Notable Structure in Cornish, Which Recently Celebrated its 150th Anniversary

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

VOL. XLVII, No. 9

SEPTEMBER, 1915

NEW SERIES, Vol. 10, No. 9

THREE ANNIVERSARIES

Cornish, Orford and Dunbarton Celebrate Their One Hundred and Fiftieth

Aside from Concord and Hopkinton, whose elaborate celebrations of their one hundred and fiftieth anniversaries have been extensively noted in former issues of the GRANITE MONTHLY, three other towns in the state held similar observances last month, viz.: Cornish in Sullivan County, Orford in Grafton, and Dunbarton in Merrimack, a brief account of each being herewith presented:

CORNISH

The celebration in this town was held in connection with the thirty-ninth annual "Old People's" gathering. This gathering was instituted by Rev. T. J. Jackson and wife, and has been a regular midsummer event in Cornish, the date being fixed for the Wednesday nearest the 20th of August, which ordinarily brings it within the compass of Old Home Week, although preceding the same this year, occurring as it did on the 18th day of the month.

This Cornish gathering, bringing together the older natives and residents of the town, and a similar one in the town of Croydon, which was the first instituted, together with the annual town picnics in Swanzey and Nelson, in Cheshire County, are supposed to have furnished the basic idea of Governor Rollins' Old Home Week movement, now crystalized into a permanent New Hampshire institution.

The occasion, this year, was favored with excellent weather conditions,

which with its unusual importance, on account of the anniversary, resulted in bringing together a large number of people, from within and without the town, many coming from abroad. The oldest person present was Mrs. Ann Thrasher of Cornish, ninety-seven years of age. Claremont and Newport sent large delegations, and there were many from different places in this state, Massachusetts, Vermont and elsewhere. The forenoon was occupied in social intercourse, and the interchange of greetings by old friends, once again happily united; while at the noon hour a bountiful dinner was served in the Congregational Church vestry, by the ladies, to the old people and other invited guests, the crowd, at the same time, enjoying a picnic dinner from their well-filled lunch baskets. It was estimated that over eight hundred people were present during the day.

The formal exercises of the day were held in the church, opening at 1.30 p. m. The audience room was very neatly and appropriately decorated for the occasion with flags, flowers, etc., with many relics of the olden time on exhibition, including some very interesting records of Gen. Jonathan Chase, prominent in the early days. F. B. Comings was president of the day and gave a felicitous address of welcome, after the opening exercises, which consisted of a song—"Hurrah for Old New England"—by the Bartlett and

Quimby Quartette; invocation by Rev. George Skinner, pastor of the Congregational Church; scripture reading by Rev. George H. Sisson of Woodstock, Vt. The response to the address of welcome was given in appropriate verse, by Mrs. M. W. Palmer of Claremont. It should be noted that the Bible and pulpit chair used on the occasion were the same used in the old church on the hill a hundred years ago.

A number of addresses were given, the first being by G. L. Deming, who spoke of the settlement of the town and the early happenings in connection therewith. William H. Child spoke of the churches and their early history. William H. Sisson paid fitting tribute to Cornish soldiers, both of the Revolutionary and Civil War periods. Dr. A. P. Fitch discussed the "Early Ways," or the character and characteristics of the people in the early years of the town's history. Prof. C. A. Tracy of Meriden spoke of the district school and its influence upon the character of the community; while Col. Winston Churchill's theme was the "Cornish Colony," so called, made up of artists, authors, professional men and others from abroad, who have made their summer home in a section of this old town, and thereby given it a measure of celebrity abroad, which it would not otherwise have attained. In this connection it should be mentioned that two of the daughters of President Wilson, whose summer home is at "Harlakenden," Colonel Churchill's fine country estate—Miss Margaret Wilson and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre—were among those in attendance upon the celebration.

The last and principal speaker of the day was a distinguished son of Cornish, long prominent in Massachusetts public and professional life, Hon. Samuel L. Powers of Boston and Newton, whose remarks took a wide range, covering many points of interest to Cornish people at home and abroad, and commanded the

close attention of all present for half an hour or more.

A variety of excellent music was furnished during the exercises, including the singing, by a quartette, of the following original hymn written by George E. Fairbanks and set to music by George Wood:

Nestling close to the mountain
Like a beautiful blushing bride,
While gently it's kissed by the waters
That flow by the sunset side.

Chorus

Cornish, the gem of New Hampshire,
How many joys and tears
The people have seen in thy borders
This hundred and fifty years.

The breezes blow over thy forests
Depleted by many a tree;
Where once there was nothing but woodland,
Now beautiful homes we see.

Thy hilltops are kissed by the sunbeams
All robed in the morning dew;
The flowers are waiting to welcome
The singing of birds anew.

The records we find of thy people,
We scan them with heartfelt pride.
Where there has been worthy achievement,
Due honors were not denied.

Whenever the needs of our nation
Demanded a patriot's grave,
There never were any more ready
Than the soldiers that Cornish gave.

The future is standing before us,
Our children are brave and true;
We ask them to honor old Cornish,
And feel we can trust them to.

ORFORD

Orford took the occasion of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the town to celebrate its first "Old Home Week." More than the usual effort was made, therefore, to make the occasion a memorable one. Every effort possible was made to send invitations to all former residents. On Sunday, the 22d of August, the West Congregational Church commenced the exercises with a rededication of its edifice, which had just been thoroughly repaired at an expense of over \$2,500. Neighboring churches joined in the celebration. A powerful sermon was preached by the pastor of

the two churches of the town, Rev. Henry H. Wentworth, on "The City of Our Dreams." It was designed to be a community Sunday and the preacher dwelt on the possibilities of the town. The sermon has been printed at the request and expense of one of the city residents. On Tuesday evening the Masonic lodge held its regular meeting, and opened its doors to the visiting brethren, a large number of whom were greatly pleased to visit the lodge in their old home

single horse. The horse bore the wife and their possessions. There were the Moreys coming in their ox team in midwinter, father, mother and children, the youngest only six months old. The log cabin, with its one room, showed how the two first families spent the winter. The Goddess of Liberty represented the liberty loving people who fought in and sustained the war for independence. The thirteen original states were represented by that number of mounted girls,



View on Orford Street

town and meet the members in a social way.

The morning of the 25th, which had been set for the celebration proper, opened most auspiciously. Previous rains had settled the dust and cooled the atmosphere so that the day was ideal. The crowds began to come early and the main street was filled with conveyances. The first and most attractive part of the program was a pageant parade. The departing Indians were in evidence and in their trail were John Mann and his bride, coming to town with their

riding for liberty. There were floats representing the early industries and manner of living. Daniel Webster came to town in an old stage coach, as he was campaigning in the great contest of 1840. There were many other designs to represent the past as well as the present.

The church was the next assembly place, which was packed to its utmost. Fred Parker Carr, Esq., of Boston was the presiding officer. Rev. Henry I. Cushman of Providence, R. I., professor in the Tufts Divinity School, gave a magnificent oration on "Orford

Bygones and Orford Possibilities." After briefly narrating the observations and experiences of early life, he dwelt upon the possibilities of the town in coming years. He noted the change in drift from country to city to country from city, and pleaded for a cordial reception and liberal preparation for such a coming to the fairest of towns. There must be a keenness for the best methods of farming, as Orford must always be a farming town and there must first of all be a get-togetherness in all things.

Following the church service eleven hundred people were fed in a great tent on the common, with a chicken pie dinner. In the afternoon some of the people again assembled in the church for the post-prandial exercises, presided over by Henry Wheeler, Esq., of Boston. Responses were made by George P. Martin, commander of the Vermont G. A. R.; Everett P. Wheeler, Esq., of New York; H. S. Conant, Boston; Edwin B. Hale, Esq., Boston; Hon. John C. Hale, Ohio; Prof. Homer E. Keyes, Dartmouth; Madam Ellen Beal Morey, Malden, Mass.; and Dr. Lewis Mann Silver of New York.

At the same time another crowd was assembled on the common and witnessed a baseball game between the married and single men, and other sports. Four hundred were fed at supper time in the tent.

During the day a great display of antiques were on exhibition in the Social Library rooms. Here had been gathered documents, books, clothing, implements and handy work of bygone days of uncommon value and interest. In the evening Madam Beal had charge of a concert in the church. A splendidly developed chorus was the backing for imported soloists and entertainer.

In connection with the occasion, William R. Conant, Esq., a resident, prepared a historical sketch of the town, supplementary to the centennial oration and bringing events down to date. This with the morning ad-

resses and a large amount of genealogical material was issued in pamphlet form on the anniversary day.

It had been claimed by many that the town could never entertain an Old Home Week gathering. This year 2,000 were cared for and entertained in a manner which was as great a surprise to the residents as to the guests. There has come from the event a consciousness that the town can do things, and a new spirit of hopefulness for the future.

DUNBARTON

Thursday, August 26, was the day set apart by the town of Dunbarton (the ancient Starktown) for its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration, arrangements for which were in the hands of a committee provided for at the annual town meeting, at which an appropriation was made to defray the expenses incident to the occasion, by virtue of an enabling act passed at the last session of the legislature.

In point of weather conditions the day was all that could be desired, and the excellent work of the committee, in all lines, which had been faithfully and intelligently planned, and was most successfully carried out, was appreciated and enjoyed by a larger crowd of people than had assembled in the old town since the centennial celebration fifty years ago, if it did not even exceed that. Some estimates placed the number present at 2,000. This was probably an exaggeration; but there were unquestionably more people on "Dunbarton Hill" that day than had been before for many a year, or will be again for many a year to come; and all thoroughly enjoyed the day and the incidents and exercises it held in store for them.

While the primary object of the day was the anniversary celebration, it served the purpose of an Old Home Day, in the largest measure, in that a large number of natives and former residents, from nearby towns, as well

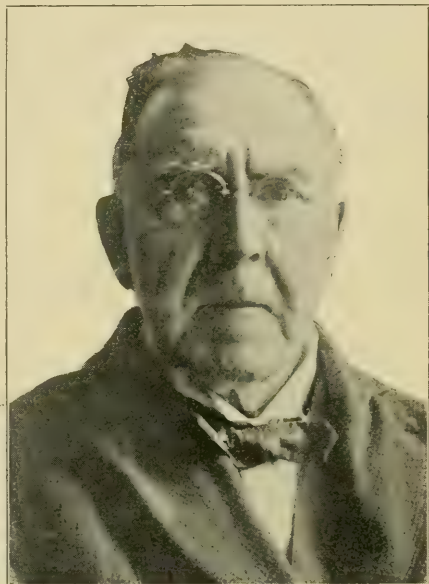
as from distant places, were present, mingling with former friends and neighbors, and renewing the associations of years now gone.

The exercises of the day opened with a concert by the Hopkinton Band at 10 a. m., followed at 10.30 by a grand parade in which appeared many historical floats, decorated automobiles and bicycles, and vehicles and marchers of various descriptions. An interesting feature was the two-wheeled chaise used by Molly Stark more than a century ago.

A brief preliminary program was carried out before dinner, at which President Frederick L. Ireland gave an address of welcome, which was responded to by Prof. William H. Barnham of Worcester, Mass. George G. Lord also gave a short address, and letters of regret from absent friends were read by James E. Stone.

The formal exercises opened at 2 p. m., prayer being offered by Rev. A. K. Gleason of Feeding Hills, Mass. The historical address—an extended, carefully prepared and deeply interesting production—was given by John B. Mills, a journalist of Grand Rapids, Mich., a son of Dunbarton and graduate of Dartmouth, who came 1,000 miles to perform the important duty assigned him, which he did to his own credit and the satisfaction of all present. A paper of "Chronicles" was read by Miss Ella Mills, and an original poem was given by Marjorie

Barnard Parker of Goffstown. Brief addresses were made by Rev. T. C. H. Bonton, a former pastor; Bishop Edward M. Parker of the Protestant Episcopal Church; Rev. F. L. Tolford of St. Johnsbury, Vt., Rose F. Ireland



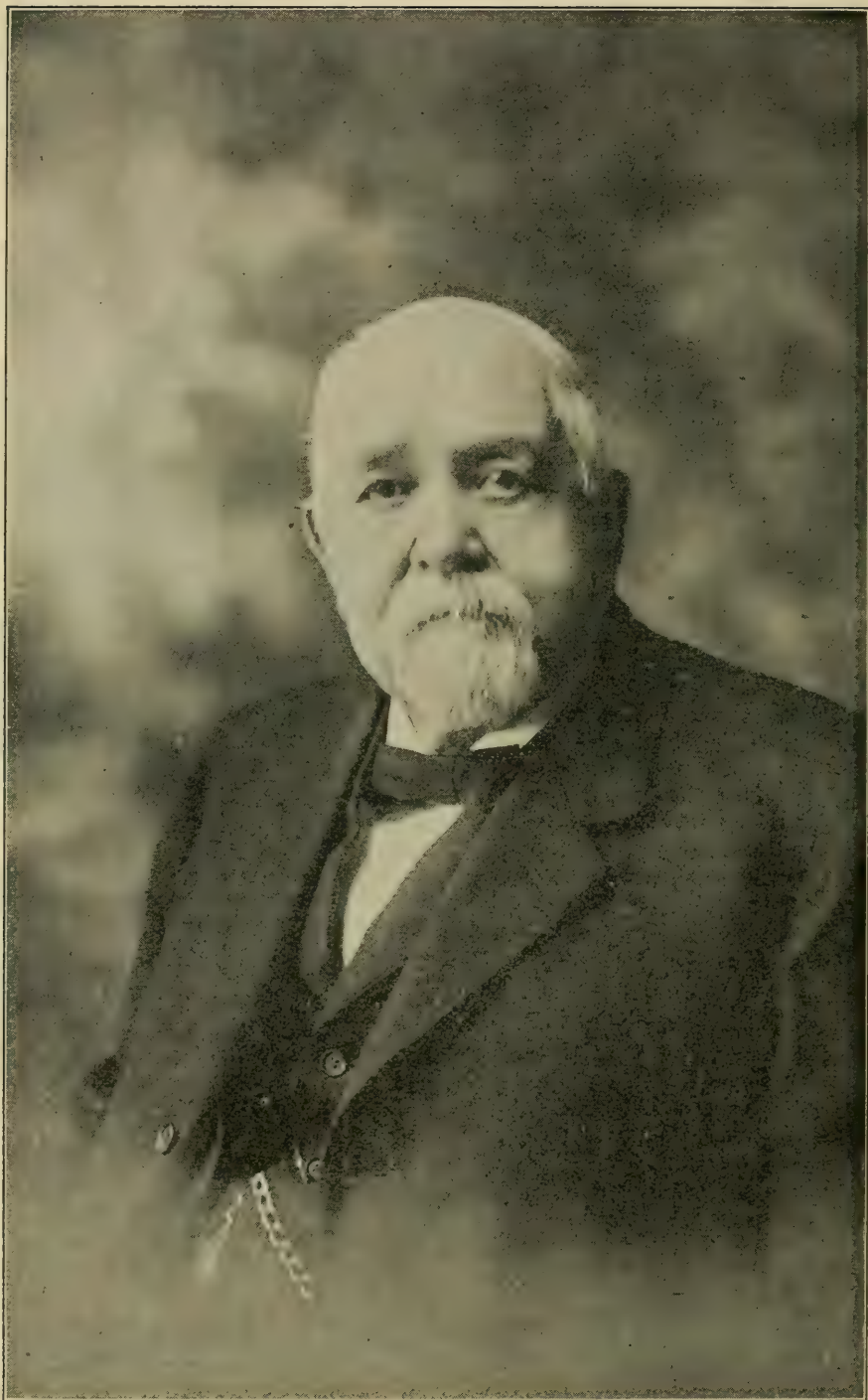
John B. Mills, Historian

of Gloucester, Mass.; Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester, and others. Aside from the band, music was furnished by the Lotus Quartette of Boston, which gave a concert in the town hall in the evening, followed by dancing.

FATE AND FORTUNE

By Moses Gage Shirley

I often think to the ambitious mind
That fate and fortune never are unkind,
And to the dreamer seeking for a rose
The gates of beauty they will never close.



WILSON W. CAREY
On His Eighty-Fourth Birthday

WILSON W. CAREY

By H. H. Metcalf

■The state of New Hampshire is noted no more for the natural attractions which make it the favorite vacation resort of thousands of people from all parts of the country, than for its remarkable contribution to the ranks of those who, in the fields of professional, commercial and industrial effort, have developed the forces of national progress and prosperity. No town in the state, in proportion to its population, has been more extensively or effectively represented in this contribution than the little town of Lempster, in Sullivan County, which in its palmyest days never numbered 1,000 inhabitants, and for many years past has had less than 400. Clergymen, teachers, lawyers, physicians, dentists, manufacturers, merchants, mechanics, business men generally, have gone out from this town in goodly numbers, won success and credit for themselves, honored the occupations of their choice, and advanced the welfare of the communities in which they dwelt; and yet it is but fair to say that those who have remained at home have "kept the faith," maintained the old patriotic spirit, and performed their full duty as citizens to the extent of their ability, as is evidenced, among other ways, by their faithful and uninterrupted observance of "Old Home Day" ever since the institution of the festival sixteen years ago.

Among the men who have achieved success in industrial life, and contributed to the growth and prosperity of the city of Lowell, long at the front among the manufacturing communities of the old Bay State, is WILSON WELLMAN CAREY, a native of Lempster, born August 24, 1831, son of Alden and Hannah B. (Wellman) Carey.

The original emigrant ancestor of the branch of the Carey family to which Wilson W. belongs was John

Cary, born near Bristol in Somersetshire, England, about 1610, who came to America in 1634, and joined the Plymouth Colony. In 1639, in company with others, he bought a tract of land about fourteen miles square, of Massasoit, the Indian chief, which embraced what are now Brockton, Duxbury and Bridgewater. He finally became a settler in the Bridgewater section, and when that town was incorporated, in 1656, he was chosen constable, the only officer chosen the first year. The following year he was elected town clerk, and served in that office till his death in 1681. He was highly educated for his time and is reputed to have been the first teacher of Latin in Plymouth Colony. He married Elizabeth Godfrey in 1644, and they had twelve children. The line of descent is traced as follows: John¹, John², Eleazer³, William⁴. This William, of the fourth generation, born in Windham, Conn., October 28, 1729, and removed to Lempster, N. H., in 1772, where he engaged in farming. He became a leading citizen, was a deacon of the church, and was prominent in the patriot service in the war of the Revolution, holding a captain's commission in Colonel Fellows' regiment at Saratoga. He was a man of great physical strength as well as sterling character, and reared a family of fifteen children. Of these children three sons, Olivet, Elliott and William, all of whom were born in Windham, remained in Lempster, where they were engaged in farming and reared large families. The eldest daughter of Olivet was the wife of Benajah A. Miner and the mother of Rev. Alonzo A. Miner, D. D., a noted Universalist clergyman of Boston, long time president of Tufts College. His youngest son, Olivet Saxton, was a prominent citizen of Lempster in the middle of the last century.



ALDEN AND HANNAH WELLMAN CAREY
At 90 Years of Age

Elliott Carey, who was born in Windham, Conn., December 20, 1763, and married Anna Roundy of Lempster, August 8, 1790, was the father of Alden, who was the fifth of nine children. He was born July 7, 1801, and died August 30, 1891, having lived for eighty-one years on the homestead farm, in the south part of the town, sixty-seven years of which time was in companionship with his wife, Hannah B. Wellman, with whom he was united December 30, 1824, and who died April 2, 1891. Alden Carey was one of Lempster's successful farmers and substantial citizens, active in public affairs, and, with his wife, earnestly devoted to the interests of the Methodist Episcopal Church at East Lempster, into which faith he had been baptized at the age of twenty-one, by the pioneer Methodist leader, Rev. Wilbur Fisk, and to which he ever steadfastly adhered. He was a patron and reader of the *Zion's Herald*, from its origin, an earnest advocate of the antislavery cause, devoted to all good works, and a moral exemplar in the community, exerting a helpful influence of more than ordinary potency.

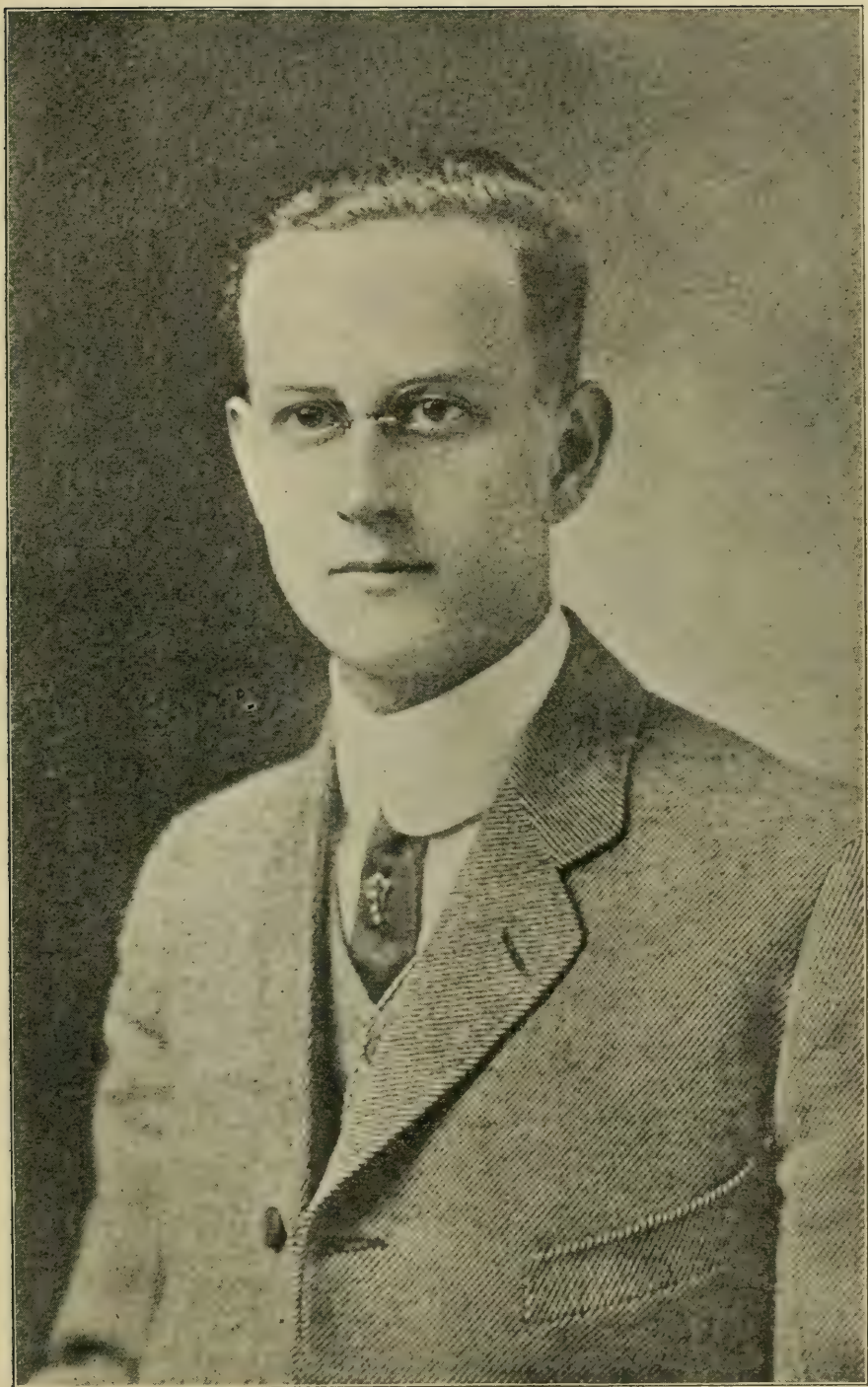
WILSON W. CAREY was the third child and second son of Alden and Hannah Carey. He was educated in the district school and at Lempster Academy. Although a farmer's son, and trained in early life to farm work, like many others similarly situated he developed no taste for agriculture, and, in his twenty-first year, left home to make his way in the world in some other calling. He went first, to Amesbury, Mass., where he engaged in the spinning department of a woolen mill. His stay there was brief, however. He next worked in a cotton mill at Nashua, N. H., for about a year, when he was induced to abandon this line of work, and learn the wood-turning business, engaging at first for eight months at fifty cents per day. He remained with the concern by which he had been employed for two years, when, in 1854,

he removed to Lowell, Mass., and entered the employ of Crosby & Comins (afterwards George T. Comins), furniture manufactures, in whose service he continued for many years. In 1866 he started in business for himself in the manufacture of wood-turning machinery, the next year taking G. W. Harris as a partner, under the firm name of Carey & Harris, which partnership continued for twelve years, when, in 1879, Mr. Carey purchased the interest of Mr. Harris, and since that time, has carried on the manufacture of wood-working machinery, hangers, shafting, pulleys, etc., with a largely increasing business. The factory is located at the corner of Broadway and Mt. Vernon Street. In 1907 the concern was incorporated as the W. W. Carey Company, with Wilson W. Carey as president, which position he still holds.

Mr. Carey was endowed by nature with inventive genius of high order, and has taken out in his own name no less than a dozen patents upon devices which he has originated in the course of his industrial career. Although closely devoted to the business in which he has made substantial success, he has taken an interest in public and financial affairs in the city of his adoption. He is a Republican in politics and served as a member of the Lowell City Council in 1885-86. He was for twenty years a director of the old Lowell National Bank, and on his resignation, August 24, 1911, was presented with a beautiful charm by his fellow directors as a testimonial of their kindly regard and appreciation. His residence is at 98 Mt. Vernon Street, and although, at 84 years of age, he is retired in a measure from the activities of life, and enjoying the respite to which, after long service, he is well entitled, he retains his interest in the business which his efforts have established, and in the welfare of the community in which he has an abiding place.



ANNA CAREY SHERWOOD



CAREY SHERWOOD

Mr. Carey was united in marriage, in 1854, with Lucia P. Noyes, who died, March 18, 1859. November 6, 1861, he married Ellen Augusta Hubbard. Their daughter and only child, Anna F., born March 9, 1865, married Frank J. Sherwood, now the manager of Keith's Theatre in Lowell. They have one son, Carey Sherwood, born August 11, 1890, who is the present manager of the W. W. Carey Company.

CONCORD

TUNE: AUSTRIA

By Martha A. S. Baker

In a vale of peace and beauty, where the laughing waters glide,
Lies our city, fair and winsome, filling loyal hearts with pride.
In the hills above, around her, charms of grace and strength behold!
Chiseled loveliness in granite, workmanship of master bold!

Home of favored sons and daughters! Home to which they gladly turn,
If afar their feet have wandered, where love's altar-fires still burn.
God in wisdom guided hither, led our fathers here to dwell;
They prepared the way before us: may we serve our race as well.

Their foundation, stern and rock-bound, wrought in sacrifice and toil;
We, their children, build *in concord* peaceful homes on freedom's soil.
May our banner, ever waving, bear the legend—*peace, not strife*:
Love, not hate, must be triumphant; God is love and God is life.

SUNSET HOUR—GREAT BAY, N. H.

By Bertha B. P. Greene

Deeply blue the vaulted sky, with a golden haze in the singing air,
Dreaming away this sunset hour, forgetting the world and its care.
Mossy bank near bed of scarlet, crimson sheen to russet brown.
Ruby hills their rare old mantles trailing where the road winds down,

Blending in a purple shadow where the hill dips into the West,
And all the way, run gray stone fences, sumac plumes their red black crest,
Like a vast vermilion fleet, wave their streaming flags so old;
Cloud ships adrift sail homeward and are into their harbor toled—
Amethyst, purple, gold and gray from the sunset gates stream over the bay.

A silver sail on shining sea swings to the moan of its melody.
An old brown boat tied to the shore, its dingy side by the sunset dyed
Rocking away on the rising tide, a rainbow of colors wore
Opal tints of afterglow like the heart of an ocean shell;
While from the unseen distance come stealing the notes of a bell.
Dull the pink in darkening shadows on the sunset bank of the bay,
But the glory has tinted my spirit and goes with me on my way.

GENERAL HENRY DEARBORN

By E. D. Hadley

A valuable service was rendered New Hampshire history by Gilbert Patten Brown in the production of the article on a "Veteran of Two Wars," and by the *GRANITE MONTHLY* in giving the article to the public in the magazine, in the May number of 1914. Multitudes have had their knowledge of the life and times of this famous New Hampshire son enriched by the abundant information there gathered and given to the world. It was to thousands an introduction to a character not before exploited or paraded before the public to their intimate acquaintance. The contemplation of his character, career and service to his state and country leads one to the belief that a memorial to his memory ought to stand in the State House grounds in Concord along with the statues of Stark and Webster.

While Henry Dearborn rose to high position and service to the nation and drew to himself the attention of the whole people in his later career, no part of his career is more interesting or deserves more careful reading than his Revolutionary service, and no service in the Revolution was more strenuous or required more courage and resolution than the part he acted in the expedition of Benedict Arnold to Quebec by the inhospitable wilderness of the Kennebec and Chaudière rivers. General Dearborn was not a voluminous writer and did not have a press agent, but it is to his methodical habit of keeping a diary of his campaigns that we are indebted for much of whatever we know of that disastrous expedition. A bright light has been thrown upon the particulars of that frightful march and the wonderful siege of Quebec by versatile modern writers. But this faithful diarist holds the center of the stage when we seek intimate knowledge of this expedition up to the date of the assault and through much of the captivity of our men as prisoners of war in Quebec.

The article referred to above condenses the account of Dr. Henry

Dearborn's (Captain Dearborn, then) connection with this campaign for the conquest of Canada into ten lines and less. This was in accordance with the plan of this article so successfully covering the wide and varied career of this "Veteran of Two Wars" in an article of five pages.

Without aiming to review the history of this campaign from its inception in September, 1775, when our little army of 1,300 men sailed from Newburyport, for the conquest of Canada, over the route up the swift Kennebec and down the swifter Chaudière to Point Levi and across the St. Lawrence to the Heights of Abraham, with the siege of incredible hardships in a sub-arctic climate, to the determination of General Montgomery to assault the strong fortress on December 31, 1775, the writer proposes to let Captain Dearborn tell the story of that disastrous December morning here, as he told it in his diary written right after the occurrence of these fearful events.

This runs the chronicle as recorded by Captain Dearborn reproduced verbatim, but since the story of the diary was in a handwriting of another, in the main, and Captain and Doctor Dearborn was a fairly well educated man, the errors in spelling and use of capital letters are eliminated.

It should be borne in mind that Captain Dearborn's command was then to the westward across the St. Charles River, which empties into the St. Lawrence just below the city, and was two miles from the point of attack.

The following is quoted from his diary:

"December 18, 1775. Nothing extraordinary to-day—the weather still remains very cold—my company are ordered out of the hospital. The room is wanted for the use of the sick. We took our quarters on the opposite side of the river St. Charles, at one Mr. Henry's, a Presbyterian minister,

which place is about one mile from the hospital.

"19. I began to recover my strength again and have a fine appetite.

"20. The weather continues still cold. Preparation is making for the intended storm. Several of our men have the smallpox.

"21. We are ordered every man of us to wear a hemlock sprig in his hat, to distinguish us from the enemy in the attack upon Quebec.

"22. Matters seem ripening fast for a storm; may the blessing of Heaven attend our enterprise.

"23. This evening all the officers of our detachment met at and were visited by the General at Colo. Arnold's quarters in the Gen'l Hospital which is exceedingly elegant inside, is richly decorated with carved and gilt work.

"25. Colo. Arnold's detachment is paraded at 4 o'clock P. M. Gen'l Montgomery attended and addressed us on the subject of making the attack upon the walls of Quebec, in a very sensible spirited manner which greatly animated our men.

"26. Nothing material happened to-day, the weather is still cold.

"27. This morning the troops assembled by order of the general with a design to attack the town of Quebec, and were to march, when there came an order from the general to return to our quarters by reason of the weather's clearing up, which rendered it improper for the attack.

"28. The following came out in general orders this day—viz.:

"The General had the most sensible pleasure in seeing the good disposition with which the troops last night moved to the attack. It was with the greatest reluctance he found himself called upon by his duty to repress their ardor, but should hold himself answerable for the loss of those brave men whose lives might be saved by waiting for a favorable opportunity.'

"29. Nothing remarkable or extraordinary to-day.

"30. I have the main guard at St. Rock's. I came on last evening. Our artillery hove 30 shells last night into Quebec, which were answered by a few shells and some grapeshot. Early this morning the garrison began by a very heavy cannonade upon all parts of our camp within their reach, particularly on those quartered in St. Rock's and upon the guard-house which is within musquet shot of the walls, but partly under cover of a hill. About sunset this afternoon, the garrison brought a gun to bear upon the guard-house much more exact, and better leveled than any that they have shot heretofore, and within the space of 15 minutes they knocked down the three chimneys of the guard-house over our heads, but could not get a shot into one of the lower rooms where the guard kept. At 10 o'clock this evening I went home to my quarters.

"31. This morning at 4 o'clock I was informed by one of my men that there was orders from the general for making the attack upon Quebec this morning. I was surprised that I had not been informed or notified sooner. But afterwards found it was owing to the neglect of the Serg't Major, who excused himself by saying he could not get across the river, by reason of the tides being so exceedingly high. However, I gave orders to my men to prepare themselves immediately to march, but my company being quartered in three houses, and the farthest a mile from my quarters, and the weather very stormy and snow deep, it was near an hour before I could get them all paraded and ready to march, at which time I found the attack was begun by the Gen'l ('s) party, near Cape Diamond. I had now two miles to march before we came to the place where the attack was made. The moment I marched I met the serg't major who informed me that Colo. Arnold had marched and that he could not convey intelligence to me sooner, as there was no possibility of crossing the river. We now marched

or rather ran as fast as we could. When I arrived at St. Rock's I met Colo. Arnold wounded, borne and brought away by two men. He spoke to me and desired me to push on forward and said our people had possession of a 4 gun battery—and that we should carry the town. Our artillery were incessantly heaving shells with 5 mortars from St. Rock's; and the garrison were heaving shells and balls of all sorts from every part of the town. My men seemed to be in high spirits. We pushed forward as fast as possible. We met the wounded men very thick.

"We soon found ourselves under a very brisk fire from the walls and pickets, but it being very dark and stormy and the way we had to pass very intricate and I an utter stranger to the way, we got bewildered, and although I met several men and some officers who said they knew where our people were, yet none of them would pilot us until I met one of Colo. Arnold's waiters who was endeavoring to forward some ladders who said he would show me the way, and altho he was well acquainted with the way, he having lived some years in Quebec, he missed it and carried us quite wrong, but when he found his mistake he declared he did not know where we were, and he immediately left us. We were all this time harassed with a brisk fire from the pickets, which we were sometimes within a stone's throw of.

"I now thought it best to retreat a little and then make a new attempt to find the way. I accordingly ordered Lieut. Hutchins who was in the rear to retreat to a certain place a few rods back. He accordingly retreated, and in retreating he had to pass very near the picket, under a very brisk fire. It now began to grow a little light. The garrison had discovered us and sent out two hundred men who took possession of some houses which we had to pass before we could discover them, and as Lieut. Hutchins retreated they sallied down a lane from the wall. I divided

my company about the middle. I now again attempted to find the way to the main body.

"It being so light now that I thought I could find the way, I ordered that part of my men that were with me to follow me. We pushed on as fast as possible. But the enemy took some of my rear and kept a brisk fire upon us from the houses which we had passed. When I came to a place where I could cover my men a little, while I could discover where our main body was, I heard a shout in town which made me think our people had got possession of the same. The men were so thick within the pickets, I was at a stand to know whether they were our men or the enemy, as they were dressed like us. I was just about to hail them when one of them hailed me. He asked who I was (I was now within six rods of the pickets). I answered, a friend. He asked me who I was a friend to. I answered, to liberty. He then replied "God damn you"—and then raised himself partly above the pickets. I clapt up my piece which was charged with a ball and ten tuck-shot, certainly to give him his due. But to my great mortification my gun did not go off. I new primed her and flushed and tried her again; but neither I nor one in ten of my men could get off our guns, they being so exceeding wet. They fired very briskly upon us from the pickets. Here we found a great number of wounded men, and some dead, which did belong to our main body. I ordered my men to go into a lower room of an house and new prime their guns, and prick dry powder into the touch-holes. We now found ourselves surrounded by six to one. I now finding no possibility of getting away, my company were divided, and our arms being in such bad order, I thought it best to surrender after being promised good quarters and tender usage. I told my men to make their escape, as many as possibly could, and in the confusion a considerable number did effect the same, some of them after

they had given up their arms. We were now marched to Palace Gate. On my way there, to my surprise, I found Lieut. Hutchins, Ensign Thomas & about 15 or 20 of my men under guard, who were marched to Palace gate with me. We were carried to a large convent and put under the care of a strong guard. On my way to this house I was informed that our people had got possession of the Lower Town." (After detailing the plan of attack and the final surrender, he records.) "The Officers were carried to the Main Guard House and the soldiers to the house where I was carried first. I with my other officers were carried to the main guard house to the other officers, where we had a good dinner and a plenty of several sorts of wine. In the afternoon we were carried to large seminary and put into a large room in the fourth story from the ground."

Thus Captain Dearborn records the part he acted in the assault upon that stormy and fateful morning, in the simple style he used in detailing the events of the campaign as seen from his view-point up to the time he and his company were taken prisoners. If we put ourselves in his place and realize as far as possible the great odds against them, the terrible weather, the preparedness of the garrison and the lack of knowledge of conditions to be met, we can gain an adequate idea of the unequal contest and see how natural the disastrous result.

Captain Dearborn left on record his estimate of the losses to our army to have been 40 killed outright, 100 wounded, 300 captured, all enlisted men, and 34 officers captured uninjured. Thus we see that substantially all of the division Arnold led to the assault was destroyed as a fighting force by death, wounds received and prisoners taken.

In the article to which reference is made in the first paragraph is the statement as to Captain Dearborn: "He was not exchanged until March 10, 1777, and nine days later was made

major of the Third N. H. regiment." This is fairly accurate, as Captain Dearborn states in a later diary, "24th of March (1777), I was exchanged and appointed major of the third N. H. regt commanded by Colo. Scammell." Either of these statements warrants the reader in concluding that he had been a prisoner in Quebec for almost fifteen months. But in the diary under dates of 13th, 14th, and 16th of May, 1776, it is recorded that Major Meigs, of Connecticut, and Captain Dearborn through the friendly offices of a gentleman who formerly was a judge of "our court," says Dearborn, a Rockingham County court, but was in 1776 so good a loyalist that he was a Canadian judge of Admiralty and judge of the Superior Court of Montreal, were released on parole to the effect that if there ever was an exchange of prisoners, they should have the benefit of it and until that time were not to take up arms against the King. The other prisoners were not released on parole until the 11th day of August (1777), although they would have been released on parole early in June if they had subscribed to a pledge which contained these words, "We will never take up arms against the King." Theirs was a sterling patriotism. They had steadily refused to take "the king's shilling." This was no less offensive.

Captain Dearborn, with Major Meigs, sailed from Quebec on the 17th of May, 1776, happy to know that their faces were turned in freedom towards their homes. July 16th the anchor was cast in Portsmouth harbor and before night Captain Dearborn was with his family in Nottingham, from which for so many long months he had been an exile. For eight months more he was unable to serve his country in arms by that parole accepted within the walls of Quebec, after which he, upon exchange of prisoners, entered heart and soul into and continued in his country's service until after the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

KING OLAF TRYGGVESSON

By Fred Myron Colby

[A hermit's cell on Mount Olivet. An old man lying on a cot. A confessor. The hermit speaks.]

Yes, I am old. 'Tis thirty years ago,
 And more, since on that fatal summer day
 I lost the battle in the Northern seas.
 For I am Olaf, King of Norroway,
 Son of that old King Tryggve whom men
 Called Fair; and heir through him of the valiant kings
 Who trace from Hakon their descent, that Hakon
 Whom his father sent to learn art and craft
 At the court of Saxon Athelstan. I
 Was a warrior prince in youth; in manhood's
 Prime a sea king strong and bold, a winner
 In many battles, a ruthless carver

Of men's shields. I fought in France and England
 And in green Ireland won a bride by holm gang.
 Never more did King Gundalf lift a sword
 After he had fought with Olaf Tryggvesson.
 Thirty was I when they crowned me king at
 Drontheim, when the feasting jarls first bowed to
 The White Christ and turned away from Odin.
 Over all Norway spread I the creed of
 The Crucified. Those who refused the faith
 I caused to be burned with fire forthwith. Thus
 Did I, King Olaf in Norroway.

In

The soft summer time across the seas sailed
 Queen Thyra from our lord, King Burislaf.
 Fair she was as sunlight on the frozen fiord,
 And I loved and wedded her, my good
 Queen Gyda being dead. She was King Sweyn's
 Daughter, my father's foe and mine, and when
 A year had flown, the Danish warships met
 Mine upon the shining sea. Ah, that was
 A battle worth the name. Like thunder was
 The clash of shields. Swords flashed like lightning,
 And the flight of arrows hid the sunlight.
 Oh, 'twas a battle royal. But when the day
 Was spent, and all my men had fallen and
 My ships had fled, I, seeing the battle lost,
 Sprang from the Long Serpent's deck with all my
 Armor on, as the sun sank burning red,
 Like a broken heart bleeding itself to death,
 And was lost to Norroway.

NOTE.—According to Norse tradition, Olaf Tryggvesson did not perish in the sea fight at Svalder, but escaped to make a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, where he lived to a green old age as an anchorite, revealing his identity only on his deathbed.

Men deemed
 Me dead, and so I am, or soon will be,
 And Norway's king will lie 'neath six feet two
 Of clay. To you only am I the King.
 To others the humble anchorite who,
 All these years in this blessed land once
 Trodden by his sacred feet, has lived to
 Do what good he might. May His grace o'ershadow
 Me and light my pathway to the gates of pearl.
 Here, place thy crucifix upon my lips,
 Fling wide the casement that the sun may
 Shine within, and murmur low thy prayer.
 'Tis better so to die than like my ancestors
 In fight and carnage, wrapped in a bloody shroud.
 Thy hand. The darkness comes. I hear the roar
 Of waters like a stormy sea, and there
 He stands, my father, to welcome me.
 I come. King Olaf answers thee.

THE SWIMMING POOL

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Amid the silence of a wood
 Where life is pure and earth is good,
 Where birds sing blithely in the trees
 And branches woo each passing breeze;
 Amid a lonely, hidden nook
 Where sparkles some sequestered brook,
 There lies a tiny, sunny glade
 Which axe and woodmen ne'er invade.

Within that glade there is a pool,
 So pleasant, placid, restful, cool,
 So framed with mossy banks of green
 And kissed by sunshine's golden sheen,
 That one would love to lay and lave
 His body in its crystal wave,
 And long to drink its waters clear,
 As limpid as an angel's tear.

Afar from human woe and sin,
 Afar from worldly care and din,
 In sylvan solitude it lies
 Amidst an earthly Paradise;
 And he whose youthful years are o'er,
 Returning to that pool once more,
 Soon feels the rapture and the joy
 Of days when he was just a boy.

Boston, Mass.

THE PORTSMOUTH MARINE SOCIETY

By Frank Warren Hackett

During the first quarter of the nineteenth century Portsmouth, New Hampshire, was a busy and thriving seaport. A goodly number of her citizens were shipmasters, while others who once had followed the sea were merchants and shipowners. Indeed, the chief business of the town was that of commerce.

Some of these sea captains conceived the idea that it would be well to get together fraternally, and form an association for the benefit of their profession. It should be, it seems, a sort of precursor of what, in a few larger ports, was destined to come into being as a Chamber of Commerce.

Accordingly they obtained from the Legislature, June 6, 1808, an act incorporating "The Portsmouth Marine Society." The object of the society was to collect facts from the masters of incoming vessels, that might be useful in promoting navigation; and further, to create a fund that could be drawn upon for the relief of "decayed and distressed maritime members, and the poor widows and orphans of deceased maritime members." Two-thirds of the society were to "consist of such persons as are, or have been, commanders of vessels; persons of other professions who are disposed to advance the designs of the institution

may constitute the remainder as honorary members."

The heirs of the late William H. Rollins (Harv. 1840) of Portsmouth, have recently given to the Portsmouth Athenæum a book of original records and entries belonging to this society. It contains the by-laws and regulations—occupying nine pages, written in a clerkly hand. There are twenty-nine articles, the fourteenth of which is as follows:

"Every maritime member of this society, upon his arrival, from sea shall communicate in writing to the board of managers his observations respecting the variation of the magnetic needle; the soundings, courses and distances of rocks and shoals, capes and headlands from each other; currents, tides and other things remarkable on this and other coasts, as well as any other observations promotive of naval knowledge; and all such communications together with the names of the persons making them shall when approved be put on the records of the society in a book to be provided for that purpose."

The by-laws are dated "Portsmouth, July 14th, 1808." The signatures of the members follow, maritime and honorary. With a single exception they are autographs:

MARITIME MEMBERS

Thos Thompson*
Thos Manning
Geo Wentworth
John Langdon
Geo Long
Thomas Haven
Sam^l Pearce
Sam^l Chauncey
Dan^l R. Rogers
John Haven
John McClintock
Lewis Barnes
James Place
John Bowles sen^r

W^m W Parrott

Henry Salter
Rich^d Shapleigh
Rob^t Henderson
Ichabod Goodwin
Oliver C. Blunt
Charles Coffin
John Flagg
Will^m Appleton
W^m Rice
William Haven
Jno F. Parrott
Elihu D. Brown
John Noble
Richard S. Tibbets
Thomas Lunt
Andrew Clarke

*[Written beneath:] "Thos Thompson is gone aloft."

		Sam ^l Hutchings Jr	Charles Blunt
		Titus Salter Jr	Edw Cutts
		Jno Sullivan	Eben ^r Rowe
		Sam ^l Muir	Edmund Roberts
		John Lake	Rob ^t Blunt
		Tho ^s Brown	James Orn
		Geo F Blunt	Geo Humphreys
		John S. Place	Hugh Clarkson
		George F. Smith	Jn L Thompson
		Elijah Hall	H Weld Noble
		Reuben S. Randall	William H. Ham
		Abra ^m Shaw	Sam ^l Boardman
		Daniel Huntress	Joseph Swett
		Joseph Lowe*	Henry Tredick Jr
		W. Rindge	Samuel Ham
		Charles Treadwell	James Kennard
		Clement March Jr	M. S. Blunt
		John Bowles Jr	Edw ^d Salter
		George W Balch	Stephen Gilman
		Thomas M. Shaw	W ^m Dennett
		Joshua Neal	Nath ^l Kennard Jr
		George McLean	A. W. Bell
		Sam ^l McClintock	Benjamin Damrell
		W ^m T. Adams	E. G. Parrott
		George Kennard	W. W. Flagg
		Nathan Walden	1818 Theo F Jewett
1818		Sam ^l C Handy	Jno Winkley
1824		Nath ^l Gunnison	1824 William M. Martin
	July 13	W ^m M Shackford	1826 Sept 4 George Dame
†1826	July	Andrew Hussey	1827 Jan 10 Geo P Wentworth
1827	Feby 6	Charles E. Blunt	“ 25 George Langdon
	Jany 29	Aaron R. Craig	Oct 15 Frederick Toscan
	Jan'y	William Haven Jr	Supply C. Foss
1835	October	William A. Rice	1835 Oct T. T. Harris
1837	Jan 10	Cha ^s H. Chase	1838 Oct 10 Sam ^l Harding Jr
1839	Oct 8	Oliver P. Pearse	1843 Oct 10 Tho ^s Sheafe Coffin
1846	July 14	Lyman D. Spalding	1847 Jan 13 William H. Parsons
1847	July 22	Daniel Marcy	July 22 John Davis
1853	July 13	W. L. Dwight	1854 Jany 10 George W. Tucker
1854	Aug 5	Cha ^s H. Rollins	July 11 John E. Salter
1855	July 13	Joshua W. Hickey	Oct 14 C. H. Salter
1856	Jan 8	James S. Salter	1855 July 10 Moses D Ricker
1859	July 13	George B. Wendell	by W ^m M Shackford, secy
			1862 Feby Nathaniel G. Weeks
1862	Feb 6	Samuel Billings	1861 Mar 8 George H. Trundy
1867	Jan 8	James H. Salter	1873 Jany 16 Albert Rand
1876	July 22	John G. Moses	1879 May 14 T. A. Harris
1879	Dec 18	George T. Ball	1881 Apr 13 T. Salter Tredick
1882	Oct 10	William G. Shackford	1884 July 1 E. A. Gerrish

HONORARY MEMBERS

Isaac Waldron Jr	Alex Ladd
James Sheafe	E Thompson
James Shapley	Mark Simes
Matt S. Marsh	W ^m Sheafe
Charles Neil	John Langdon Jr
J. Whipple	Edward J. Long
Jacob Sheafe	1827 Feb 15 Woodward Haven
Josh. Haven	1837 Jan 10 Brackett Hutchins
William Boyd	1841 Sept 3 John N. Sherburne
C. S. Toppa	1853 Feb 4 John Salter
Nath A. Haven	1853 Feb 4 J. W. Thompson
B Brierley	

* J. Lowe signed in the wrong place, he being an honorary member and not taken into the no. who contribute.

† Elisha Ricker should have signed here.

The officers were a president, vice-president, treasurer and secretary. The book not being a record of proceedings does not tell us who was the first president. It does, however, contain about thirty pages of the treasurer's account. The annual dues were moderate.

For the first year George Long was treasurer. He was followed by Elihu D. Brown, who acted until 1811, when John Bowles was chosen to the office. He served for twenty years. The entries cease with 1831. Meetings were held on the second Tuesdays of January and July.

It appears that small sums of money were applied from time to time by way of relief, as witness the following extract:

"1826 March 6 To paid order in fav. of James Ladd Esq^r for the benefit of a Daughter of Capt. John Nobel Dec'd towards enabling her to come from North Carolina to Portsmouth as per vote of society . . . \$21.50"

Some of the leaves of this book bear the water-mark, "E. Burbank, 1804."

An outline of the plan of this society is given by Adams, in his "Annals of Portsmouth" (at page 348) under date of 1808; but no list of the names of members appears. It is well worth while to preserve in print the names here presented as an interesting part of the history of Portsmouth.

Did space allow, details not without value might be added as to the personnel of this now-forgotten association of shipmasters and merchants. One or two names are indelibly associated with the political annals of New Hampshire. John Langdon signed the Constitution of the United States, in 1787, and was the first president of the United States Senate. Ichabod Goodwin in 1861 did his full duty as war governor; Daniel Marcy was a representative in Congress.

Of others it may be said that Ed-

mund Roberts is remembered as having achieved distinction in our diplomatic service; Nathaniel A. Haven, a lawyer and author of singular promise, died early. He was the orator, in 1823, at the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the State. Captain Joshua W. Hickey was lost at sea—his ship never heard from; while it was the fate of Captain Edwin A. Gerrish, the last name on the list, to have his ship, *The Rockingham*, captured and destroyed on the ocean by the Confederate cruiser *Alabama*.*

More than two score of these gentlemen were members of the Federal Fire Society of Portsmouth,—organized 6 March, 1786, and still existing. Brief sketches of each of them will be found in a little volume, published by the society in 1905, a copy of which is in the library of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

After this article had been put in type the writer discovered that the Athenæum likewise possesses the Journal of the Proceedings of the Marine Society. From the material here preserved a judicious selection might be made wherewith to prepare a paper illustrative of commercial activities now no longer known on our seaboard.

At the first meeting of the society, held July 12, 1808, at the State House, Thomas Thompson was unanimously elected President. Later meetings were held at the Bell Tavern, and at the rooms of the Portsmouth Athenæum.

Proceedings were instituted, in 1895, by the handful of members then surviving for a dissolution of the corporation by a decree of court. They went out of existence as an association at once unique and honorable. Its record deserves to be kept in memory, as not lacking in historic importance, among the many interesting features of the last century events in New Hampshire's seaport.

* See Vol. VI, GRANITE MONTHLY, page 382.

THE "ANTI'S"

By Georgie Rogers Warren

Of all the freaks of the female species,
 The Antis take the prize;
 It seems to me that they must see
 Their methods are unwise.

There's so much to say against their way,
 I can hardly hold my pen;
 They sure must know, wherever they go,
 They're the laughing stock of men.

If they can explain their object and aim
 Of this constant struggle of theirs
 That takes them away from their home each day
 And leaves husband and son (or some other one)
 To see to the house and its cares.

For it looks to me as if they agree
 With the law as it seems to stand,
 But are quite afraid, the widow and maid
 Will win, with the average man.

If they'd stay at home, and cease to roam
 And just constantly remember—
 That whatever their game, it will be all the same
 In the month of next November.

TO YOU

By Elizabeth Thomson Ordway

I have written my verse,
 And sung my lay,
 And the day is young;
 But now, ah, now!
 I must do, and be,
 Lest, after them both,
 They are lacking in me:
 When the curfew's rung,
 And the lights go out,
 And the world is still,
 Save for the frogs
 And a whip-poor-will;
 And the soft, sweet breeze
 From the western hill.
 For now, ah, now!
 What I am, or do,
 Will be as the song,
 Or the poem to you.

A NEW ENGLAND STORY

By H. F. Lamb

"A charm thou hast for me—
Home of my early days
And would I were a bard
To sing thy praise."

Let us take a trip some time to the old "Granite State" and enjoy the beauty of that region, gaze at the "White Hills", grand at early dawn, as the sun strikes their summits in a crimson glow, or with a sheen of silver in the glory of a winter's morning.

We will find ensconced there thrifty farms, and happy homes, away from the noisy town; a feeling of rest to the weary traveller and a breath of life-giving air comes from the pines and firs all about us.

On my first tramp through this beautiful country I came at the close of a perfect day to a small house, and was greeted by the old farmer who invited me to rest a while, which I was very glad to do. The family consisted of himself, his wife and a boy of about seventeen, whose ruddy cheeks indicated the benefit of an outdoor life. I learned of their simple mode of living: hard work, and little to vary the monotony of daily routine; on Sunday to the village church, a plain building. No stained glass windows or statues adorned the Lord's house, but the old clergyman faithfully ministered to his little flock, and the children brought fragrant flowers from the woods to adorn God's altar.

Each day an ancient stagecoach, driven by a veteran who for many years, through cloud and sunshine, with the crack of whip and calls to the leaders, arrived at the one tavern, where seated on the wide porch were to be found many of the habitants, waiting for their mail, the weekly paper, and the sight of a stranger. One day two gentlemen alighted who had come for a week of fishing. They met George (our boy) and inquired about the best spots to try for the speckled beauties, also the mountain trails it was their intention of follow-

ing. He was glad to be their guide, and listen to the stories they told him of the great city and the money the boys made in the stores. He was impressed with their dress and conversation, different from what he had been accustomed to. Till then he had been satisfied with his young companions and the sports they enjoyed; but he began to long for the sights and attractions they described to him.

The old folks endeavored to persuade him to remain at home, telling him of the many pitfalls he would encounter, but he had made up his mind to see the world that laid beyond the horizon of the mountains he had always loved so well, and seek his happiness and employment elsewhere. His good mother, with tears in her eyes, urged him to remain with her till she was laid away in the little churchyard on the hill, but seeing his determination she did not oppose him further. The evening before he was to go away, he accompanied her to the even-song service, as the hymn was sung—

"Lead us, oh Father, in the paths of peace;
Without thy guiding hand we go astray."

She knelt with him and prayed that he might be kept in the "paths of right" and not forget the old home, and the loved ones there.

Arriving in the city, he was at a loss to know where to go. He had the address of the gentlemen he had met, and making his way through the crowded streets, he finally reached their office at the top of one of the tall buildings in the banking district. One was a man only a few years older than himself. He directed him to his boarding place, and gave him the address of one or two banking houses where he might get work. That night he took him to the theatre, where the country lad had his first view of sights and scenes he did not care for, his mind being free from all but what was

pure and good. It was not long before his honest face and manner brought him employment. Gradually he progressed from a humble clerkship to a much better paid position, and with that an opportunity to travel abroad; so one day he was aboard an ocean greyhound, en route for business of the firm in distant lands. His tastes for dress and high living came with his new mode of life, and he looked back to the time when he was on the poor little farm, and was happy he had made such progress in his search for happiness. Occasionally he wrote the old folks, and they were delighted at his rapid advancement.

He visited strange places, many of disappointment, not finding that great happiness he expected to obtain; often being wearied with the excitement, and daily meeting those that failed, as friends, and who he soon found out were not fit companions. Five years passed. Money came to him rapidly and what the world called prosperity. Still he was not happy. Money failed to give him the satisfaction he looked for. He had drifted away from church attendance, and the words of the old priest at home were forgotten. One evening, while strolling through one of the East Side streets in London, he came upon a church where a mission was being conducted. Curiosity led him to join the crowd of men going in. The preacher was a very earnest man, and he told of the unrest and unhappy condition of one away from the duties of his church and not living the clean life of a Christian. The services were different from those he was familiar with. The altar was ablaze with candles, and as the Blessed Virgin's hymn was chanted by the fine choir of boys and men, clouds of incense filled the church, a few prayers, and the procession passed out singing the same hymn he heard

the night before leaving home! He was once again with his dear old mother, away up in the village church. Kneeling with tears in his eyes, he determined then and there that the rest of his life should be devoted to right living, and his wealth put to a good purpose.

He waited to speak to the preacher, telling him his life story and asking his advice. The good man told him to return to his old home, and be a comfort to the old folks in their sunset of life. He would find work to do and with that the happiness he had tried in vain to find.

Not long and his face was turned homeward, and in due time he was shaking hands with the old stage driver, his antique vehicle looking about the same as ever. He was surprised to learn of the death of his father, and anxious to see his aged mother once more. As they came to the doorway, she stood wondering who the arrival could be, as the stripling who left her was now man grown. How glad she was after the years of waiting to welcome her son. He told her of his travels, his success in business and how her life now was to be one of ease and comfort. The old house needed repairs, but a new one was soon to take its place, where every convenience would make her work light, as he was able to repay now, her years of labor and anxiety on his account.

Let us look ahead a year. A fine house stands on the spot of the old home, also the village church had been enlarged and refurnished, as a thank offering to God for his goodness.

One bright Sunday morning mother and son once more went up the hill to the new church and there they both united in thanking the dear Lord who had brought the wanderer from darkness into light and where he had finally found what he had looked for so long.

THE LOST MOTHER

By Ellen Weeks Tenney

Wellesley College, Oct. 1, 18—.

Here am I, Julia Bent, at the college I have dreamed about so long. It is no dream now, but an actual reality, and my heart is singing, singing for very joy.

When I arrived here and my eyes beheld this house beautiful, overlooking the lovely lake, and I entered the grand hall with its palms, pictures and statuary, it seemed to me like the palaces of beauty about which I have so often read. "And this is to be my home," I said to myself. Further reflections were impossible for the chatter of the girls around me.

I was soon shown to my room, in which I am sitting as though I had been here for years.

My roommate is to arrive tomorrow. I can hardly wait to know what she is like. Her name is Carrie Dean, and her home is in Boston, so much I have learned. If we are not happy it will not be my fault. I have so longed for a girl friend.

I said that my heart was singing, singing for very joy. So it is, but there is one sad minor strain in it. It is a strain of sorrow for the precious home I have left, of the lonely ones there. I who have been the light of their home, their treasure, I whom they have petted, and kept from care—dear Grandma, Aunties, and all who have done and been so much to me. Could I sing one long, joyous song and know how much you miss me without one sorrowful strain in it?

I can recall every word of my life story, as I sat in the old fashioned parlor by Grandma's side on that red letter day of my life, when she told me of my coming to them. I can see the old kitchen brilliantly lighted by the glowing fire in the great fireplace, before which sat Grandma on that October night, after the labor of the day was done. The

teakettle was singing merrily on the crane, and Juno was lying on the hearth at her feet, purring. In the center of the room the table was spread for supper. In one corner of the room the tall old clock was ticking its slow and measured beat. Aunt Malvina and Alvira were waiting the appearance of Aunt Jane, who had gone to town on an errand. After a time, the rest and quiet of the hour was broken by the sound of carriage wheels, and, shortly after, Aunt Jane appeared with cheeks aglow and eyes shining. I can see the four dear women as they afterward sat around the supper table, merrily talking over Aunt Jane's trip to town. Suddenly, a strange cry was heard which caused them to be silent, and, when it was repeated, they arose from the table, and proceeded to the outside door. Peering into the darkness, Aunt Jane who was foremost, saw nothing; then hearing a wail that seemed to come from the doorstep, she looked down, and to her amazement saw a covered basket.

"Mercy upon us," she exclaimed. "Why of all things in the world, I believe it is a baby, someone has left us a baby."

"What shall we do with it," said Aunt Malvina.

"Take in the basket, and uncover the child," was Grandma's practical response.

"Of course, of course, poor little thing," and Aunt Jane took up the basket as though it contained a dozen eggs, and taking it into the kitchen placed it on the table, and then raised the cover.

"Within," said Grandma, as she told me the story, "all wrapped in blankets lay, indeed, a tiny babe, helpless and forlorn, protesting with all its baby might against the fate that had torn it from mother arms, to be smothered in a basket.

"Mother," said Aunt Jane, "you

take the little mite, I do not dare to touch it."

Grandma's motherly heart went out to the wee thing, which was myself, and took it from its snug bed, and going to her corner by the fireplace, seated herself in her accustomed place, removed the socks from its tiny feet, and held the pink toes to the fire. The warmth of the fire and the touch of loving hands quieted the little one, and it was soon asleep.

"It was evident," said Grandma to me on that day of days, "that whoever left you loved you, for within the basket was a dainty outfit, and a considerable sum of money. A note, too, was found written by your mother, no doubt, giving your name, and the day of your birth, and earnestly entreating us to keep the child committed to our care, for which we should be well rewarded. It concluded with these words:

"Some day I shall come for her, Oh, protect her from all evil until then.

"One in great sorrow."

"Our hearts were touched by this earnest appeal, and we resolved to keep you, my darling."

"And now," said Grandma, "I give into your hands the precious basket in which have been kept many of the clothes, laid away to be given you some day, and here is the tear-stained note from your mother. Take them, dearest, they are yours. We have tried to be everything to you, that you might not miss the loving care of father, mother, sister, or brother; and you know how much we love you."

I threw my arms around Grandma's neck, and could do nothing but weep. How could I ever repay, or express my gratitude for all the tender care and love that she and the dear Aunties have given me! I could only weep and kiss the dear lips of the noblest and sweetest of women. But it is not only love and care that has been given me. Grandma said after a while:

"Julia, I have something also to

give you today. You can now carry out your wishes for a college education, and"—with a twinkle in her eye—"become a Greek professor, and have a career."

My eyes were opened wide with astonishment, and before I could reply she put into my hand letters that had come from time to time, and Aunt Malvina brought forth a bank book, in which were some thousands of dollars to my credit after my school expenses had been deducted, and a fair allowance for all earlier years.

"And now darling," said Grandma, "we wish you to do the best thing you can for yourself, and what you wish with your own. The house will be very empty without you, but we cannot selfishly ask you to remain with us, when it would be better for you to go."

So I am here in this lovely place this glorious night, singing my joyous song with its one minor strain.

* * * * *

But for one thing, my child life would have been unclouded. I noticed when quite young, that many of my mates had mothers, and when I asked why I had none I was not able to get a satisfactory answer. But I often pondered it in my heart. Awake or dreaming the image of a lovely dark-eyed woman came into my mind. One night after I had gone to rest, it seemed to me that the same familiar form approached my bed, and in a sweet voice said:

"You are my own, my child;" and I felt a warm kiss upon my forehead.

"Mother, Mother," I exclaimed, but my out-reaching arms clasped the empty air. After this, many a night I watched for the form to reappear; but it never came again, only in dreams. Nothing can ever dispel the idea that I have seen my mother; and I feel in my heart that sometime, somewhere, I shall yet find her. Have I not her word that some day she will come for me? Have I not in my possession the letters which give evi-

dence of her care and love? It must be she who through all these years in letters that came, has made suggestions about my education, and even selected Wellesley as the one she desired me to attend.

How strange my short life has been!

* * * * *

O joy, joy! I have found my mother, and I am like one in a beautiful dream from day to day.

Carrie is, indeed, the true, sweet companion that I felt she must be, and we have been very happy together, and now I can say with truth, that she is, indeed, my sister. How! When! Where! did this wonderful fact become known to me? A visit to Carrie's beautiful home with her, and, at the end thereof, the revelation that her mother was also my mother. When we arrived at her luxurious home, as we entered the grand hall, there stood the lovely woman of my dreams, with outstretched arms, into which Carrie rushed. I nearly fainted and could hardly control my voice sufficiently to respond to her cordial greetings, and those of father, brother and sister.

A happy Sabbath was passed, and in the evening, after I had retired to my room to think over the two happy days I had spent, I concluded, as no word or look of recognition from Mrs. Dean had been given me, that the ideal mother of my childhood was only a fancy of my brain; but the promise had been given that sometime the true mother would reveal herself to me; meanwhile, it was delightful to have found such a friend as Mrs. Dean, and I am confident that my own mother could not be more motherly to me than she had been. Just then there was a tap at the door, and I hastened to open it, and before I could realize anything, my mother's arms were around me, and she was saying,

"My child, my child, can you forgive your mother?"

I cried out in astonishment and joy:

"O Mother, is it true that you have come to me?"

"Yes, I am the cruel mother that left you helpless and forlorn in strangers' hands. Can you forgive me? Sit down and I will tell you about it."

With my precious mother's arms around me, I listened to her story.

"When you came, plans were made to send you away immediately, but when I saw your sweet baby face, my heart cried out against sending you from me, and I kept you by me week by week, but your father could not bear the anger of his home friends, and the speech of people, and, wicked woman that I was, I at last yielded to his importunity, and let them take you from me. For weeks and months I went about in the deepest despair, and took no interest in anything. My constant cry was, 'My baby, O my baby.' At the end of the year, your sister Carrie was born, and I lavished upon her the love and care I had wished to bestow upon you.

"When you were four years old, I determined to take you into our home whatever consequences might follow. I accordingly went to Ringe, and, taking a carriage drove to the Bent farm. As I came near the house, I saw Mrs. Bent sitting upon the doorstep with you in her lap, and you were kissing her forehead, lips and cheeks. How I envied her those caresses! 'Ah,' thought I, 'such love as yours for the dear woman cannot easily be transferred to one who through her own fault is a stranger'; and I resolved that you should remain where you were until you were old enough to realize the change. I alighted from my carriage and walked toward the house and asked for a glass of water. While Mrs. Bent was gone to get it, I took you in my arms and pressed you to my heart and gave vent to my long pent-up feelings. You were startled, but soon said, 'You dear woman, do you love me so much?' and threw

your arms around my neck, kissed and kissed me as though you half realized the relationship between us. With one long kiss such as only a mother can give, I put you to the ground just as Mrs. Bent appeared. As I turned from the house, I gave a last loving look at your sweet face, and, as your eyes met mine, there was such an expression in them that it has haunted me to this day."

"And that is where I got my idea of my mother," I replied quickly. "Night after night, the same gentle woman has come to me in my dreams. The only sorrow of my life has been that I could not find you."

"O my darling child, if I only had known it! Nothing would have kept me from you. Oh, so heartless, to forsake my child! Will God ever forgive me my sin?" she said, wringing her hands, while tears were streaming from her eyes.

"But, my dearest Mother, the past has gone into eternity. Do not, do not weep, for it is too beautiful to be true, that I have found you, and my cup of happiness is running over. But do not think I have been unhappy; never child fell into more loving hands. Dear Grandma has petted me as though I were her own, and the dear Aunties almost worship the ground I walk upon. And you have not forsaken me, for have you not provided bountifully for me? Everything has been done for me, and I am truly thankful for all my happy life."

"But still, my child, our sin re-

mains; and your father and I have felt that to make wrong, right, as far as we can, we must acknowledge you to the world as our own."

"No, no, Mother, I cannot let you do that. It is sufficient that I have found you at last, and I care not for the world outside your own loving heart."

"But we wish to do for you as father and mother, and as we do for the rest of our children."

"But you are doing for me, could I ask for more?"

"But not all we ought to do, if we do not give you a place in our home."

"But you do give it to me, and I take it, dear Mother, but it is better that things go on in the old way; and so long as Grandma lives she must feel that her home is mine. Nothing that I can ever do will ever repay her except to be her own loving child to her last day. Meanwhile, I will come home often, and you will all learn to love and know me, and I shall fit into my place."

"It shall be as you wish, dear, and no more than just that it should be so. Far be it from me to take you from those who have been all in all to you, when your own had so willingly cast you out of their home. May God forgive us, as you do, the wrong done you, my precious daughter."

"He will, dear Mother, and for his great loving kindness to us through all the years, we will praise Him to the end."

DESPAIR NOT

By Harry B. Metcalf

Thy brother's talents may be far
 More generous than thine,
 And fortune, from a golden star,
 Upon his path may shine;
 But gifts unused for human weal
 Are profitless and vain,
 While thou, with naught but faith and zeal,
 A laurel crown may gain.

THE HILLS IN OCTOBER

By Jeannette Morrill

And so I come among the hills,
Clad in their royal best,
To see their flaming garments,
To hear their songs of rest.

The city toiler knows the hills in summer; a few remember a shade tree in blossom, and the first tender green of poplars on the hillsides. But the full glory of the hills is known only to those who see them in that hour of transfiguration which comes in the last days of September or the early days of October.

Camping is an ideal way to get close to the heart of the hills. Recently, in New Hampshire, a habitable house with a charming old orchard was purchased for seventy-five dollars. Think of the pleasant possibilities here! This was a place where the mountains might conveniently come to the visitor; a place to work or dream, and meanwhile come in touch with the very spirit of the hills.

But even from such a spot, to put oneself in line for all that the mountains have to give, one should go about among them. A pleasant way to do this is to hire a safe and lazy horse and drive through the scarlet and yellow highways. By this method the scene changes, but it does not change so rapidly as to tire the eyes or to blur the impression.

If you would find the full charm of the hills do not pursue it in bands. Disentangle yourself from other people. The mountains do not grant their highest communion in a crowd. Even an automobile may come between you and the presence for which you search. To become aware of the

variety of light and color, to sense to the utmost the beauty which you are seeking, go alone.

On a happy day last year, I drove among the hills in an October haze. I never before saw such glory. Not much scarlet was left, but there were masses of joyous yellow. From the most delicate and the most vivid, grading down to a soft brown, and here and there a dark brown oak. The spruce and pine stood out, singly and in groups, affording contrast to their gayly dressed neighbors, and adding character and dignity to the scene.

The view itself had never before seemed so beautiful. The thinner foliage revealed the outlines of the hills more clearly than the dense mid-summer green, but with no suggestion of the cold dreariness of naked trees. I drove through miles and miles of changing beauty. Only for the grandeur of the scale, and the outdoor air, it might have seemed a stage effect. No words can suggest the mystical beauty of the hills and trees which were lighted, yet veiled, by that magical golden haze. It was a glimpse to make one less forlorn and it left a memory to be cherished.

The full joy of such an experience may elude one; the wonder of that changing mist and light may not be present; on the other hand, there may be unexpected revelations—visions which shall "flash upon the inward eye." At the least, one will surely gain a new and abiding consciousness of the beauty of the hills.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

PROF. JOHN E. SINCLAIR

John E. Sinclair, professor emeritus of higher mathematics at Worcester (Mass.) Polytechnic Institute, died at his home in that city, September 12.

Professor Sinclair was born in the town of Brentwood, November 28, 1828, and was educated at Exeter Academy and the Chandler Scientific School at Dartmouth. He taught for a time at Adrian, Mich., and St. Louis, Mo., when he returned to Dartmouth, as professor of mathematics, receiving the degree of Ph. D., from that institution. In 1869 he went to the Worcester institution, and there occupied the chair of mathematics till 1908, when he was retired as professor emeritus.

Professor Sinclair, while at Dartmouth, married Miss Isabelle Noyes, who died in 1868, leaving two children. In Worcester he married, in 1870, Miss Fletcher, then instructor in French and German at the Polytechnic Institute, who died in 1913. He is survived by a son, Harry R. Sinclair of Worcester, and four daughters: Mrs. R. B. Dodge of Hawaii, Miss Emily Sinclair, professor of mathematics at Oakland College; Mrs. J. Harold Dodge of Worcester, and Mrs. Louis B. Smith of Newton Centre.

MARSHALL W. NIMS

Marshall Wilson Nims, born in the town of Sullivan in 1842, died in Concord, August 29, 1915.

He was the son of Frederick B. and Harriet (Wardwell) Nims, and was educated in the public schools, at Bernardstown Academy and the Poughkeepsie Business College. He engaged in the meat and provision business in Keene for a time, but removed, in 1885, to Winchendon, Mass. Three years later he came to Concord to take charge of Swift & Company's business, and was in the employ of that company till 1902, being for several years inspector of the Swift houses in northern New England. He had been in ill health, and retired from active labor several years preceding his death.

He was deeply interested in church work, being a member of the Court Street Congregational Church in Keene, and later of the South Congregational Church, Concord, of which he was a deacon for eight years. He was also much interested in family history, had been president of the Nims Family Association, and was its honorary president at the time of his death.

Mr. Nims married, in 1869, Miss Ella M. Goodnow of East Sullivan, daughter of Caleb Goodnow. She died in April, 1885, at Winchendon, Mass., leaving a son, Harry D. Nims, now a lawyer in New York City. Later he married Miss Alice M. Whitcomb, daughter of J. P. Whitcomb of Keene, who survives him, together with his son, and three grandsons.

COL. BRADLEY DEAN

Col. Bradley Dean, born in Keene, October 11, 1840, died in Milwaukee, Wis., August 10, 1915.

He was the youngest son of Stephen and Eliza (Cannon) Dean and was educated in the public schools and Keene Academy, going in youth to Boston where he was engaged in mercantile life until 1862, when he enlisted in the Union Army, going out as lieutenant in Company K, of the 33d Massachusetts Regiment. On June 17, 1863, he was made a captain of cavalry. He saw much service and won distinction, being highly complimented for bravery and skill. He was severely wounded at Port Hudson and Cedar Creek. After the war he was long engaged with his brother in Chicago, in the conduct of the Dean Brothers Blank Book and Printing Company, of which he was secretary and treasurer, continuing the business until failing health compelled retirement.

Colonel Dean was long prominent in various army organizations. He was a past commander of George H. Thomas Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the largest post in the country. He was president of the Western Society, Army of the Potomac, for the year 1900, a member of the military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, commandery of the state of Illinois, a director of the Grand Army Hall and Memorial Association of Illinois, and also served upon the national staff of the Grand Army of the Republic during the years 1895, 1896 and 1900, and upon the department staff, state of Illinois, during the years 1898 and 1899.

He married, Dec. 31, 1863, Charlotte Maria Dixon, who died August 6, 1887. Both were members of the Presbyterian Church of which Rev. David Swing was pastor.

JOHN H. ALBIN

John Henry Albin, long a well known lawyer of Concord, died at his home in this city August 10, 1915.

He was born in West Randolph, Vt., October 17, 1843. In Concord he obtained his early education, and he graduated from Dartmouth College with honor in the class of 1864, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts, and three years later the degree of master of arts.

Mr. Albin commenced the study of law in the office of Hon. Ira A. Eastman of Concord, and in October, 1867, was admitted to practice. He was first associated with Judge Eastman and the late Samuel B. Page, but in 1874 the firm was dissolved and he became connected with Hon. Mason W. Tappan, a former member of Congress and later attorney general of New Hampshire. Other lawyers with whom he had been associated were Gen. Frank S. Streeter, Hon. Nathaniel E. Martin, a mayor of Concord, and Hon. William H. Sawyer, now a judge of the Superior Court.

Mr. Albin was a Republican in politics. He served Ward Five, Concord, in the legislatures of 1872 and 1873, and in both terms was a recognized leader of his party. In 1876 he represented Henniker, in which town he had a fine farm, in the House. His latest public service was as a member of the commission to determine the boundary line between New Hampshire and Vermont, and as a member of the commission to free toll bridges.

Mr. Albin early took an interest in the Concord Street Railroad, became its president and principal owner, developed it to the point of successful and satisfactory ownership, and sold it to the Concord and Montreal Railroad, by whose lessee, the Boston & Maine Railroad, it is now operated. He was for many years president and director of the Sullivan County Railroad, a director of the Connecticut River Railroad and a director of the Vermont Valley Railroad.

He was prominent in Odd Fellowship, was one of the founders of the New Hampshire Odd Fellows' Home in Concord and served as a member of the board of trustees of the institution until 1904, when he resigned.

COL. JONATHAN E. PECKER

Jonathan Eastman Pecker, long time New Hampshire correspondent of the *Boston Journal*, in the days when that newspaper was a power in New England journalism, died in his apartment in the Aquilla Building in Concord, August 12, 1915.

Colonel Pecker was born in Concord, May 28, 1838, and was the son of Jeremiah, Jr., and Mary Lang (Eastman) Pecker. His paternal grandfather was Capt. Jeremiah Pecker, Sr., for nearly half a century one of the most prominent residents of Concord, and his maternal grandfather was Capt. Jonathan Eastman, Jr., a paymaster in the United States Army in the War of 1812. He was a direct descendant of Maj. James Pecker of Haverhill, Mass., a surgeon in the Continental Army, who died from hardship and exposure at Valley Forge.

He was educated in the public schools and the Scientific Department of Dartmouth College, graduating in 1858. After graduation he was engaged for a time in surveying and engineering, and also taught school for several terms. He then read law for three years, but relinquished the profession to engage in journalism as army correspondent of the *Boston Journal*.

During the Civil War he accompanied nearly every New Hampshire regiment a part or all of the way to the front. In the fall of 1861 he was with the Union forces in Virginia with Governor Berry, being an acting member of the latter's staff, and narrowly escaped capture by the Confederate forces. In later years he traveled extensively in journalistic service in Canada, the Southern and Western States, and in Mexico. In 1872 he established

the *New Hampshire News Bureau* and branch office of the *Journal*, and was its manager until 1896 when it was abolished with the change of that paper to new management. His connection with the paper covered a period of over 35 years in which he reached the highest rank and emoluments on its staff of correspondents. He was commissioned with the rank of colonel on the staff of Gov. Benjamin F. Prescott, and afterwards on the staff of Governor Nat Head with the same rank. He was a member of the Gen. D. M. White Staff Association, of the old Third Regiment Staff Association, and an honorary member of the New Hampshire Veterans' Association at The Weirs, which membership he organized.

Colonel Pecker was an indefatigable collector of books, and had one of the largest private libraries in the state, including many rare volumes. He had long been interested in historical and genealogical associations, and was a member of the New Hampshire Historical Society, a life member and vice-president of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, and an honorary member of the Kansas State Historical Society at Topeka. He was a member and president of the Concord Dartmouth Alumni Association, a member of Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. & A. M., a charter member of Rumford Grange, P. of H., and of Merrimack County Pomona Grange. For many years he was secretary of the Merrimack County Agricultural Society and was an honorary member of the New Hampshire Press Association.

In politics he was originally a Democrat, but early in life became a Republican. In religion he was an Episcopalian, and a member of the Church of the Advent, of that faith, in Boston.

HON. HERBERT B. VIALI

Herbert Bainbridge Viall, born in Dorset, Vt., January 8, 1839, died in Keene, N. H., September 20, 1915. He received a common school education and afterwards learned the trade of a marble worker, removing to Bellows Falls, where he resided for ten years, carrying on a marble business and a quarry.

In 1868 he moved to Charlestown, where he resided for seventeen years and became prominently identified with the town. He carried on a large livery stable and bought wool extensively among the Vermont and New Hampshire farmers, for different mills, including the Faulkner & Colony Mills in Keene. He was chairman of the Charlestown board of selectmen for five years and represented the town in the state legislature in 1871 and 1872. He was also appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue, a position which he held after leaving Charlestown. In politics Mr. Viall was at that time a Democrat.

In March, 1885, he gave up his business in Charlestown to accept the treasurership of

the Stoddard Lumber Company, whose offices were in Keene, where he took up his residence, and had since remained. He held the position of treasurer of the lumber company for a number of years and on the retirement of Henry S. Martin was chosen cashier of the Citizens' National Bank, holding that position from 1890 until 1894. During that time Mr. Viall's name was brought before the New Hampshire Democratic convention as a candidate for governor. Later, he became identified with the Republican party and was a member of the executive council while Charles M. Floyd was governor. He was

also elected mayor of Keene for the years 1889 and 1890. At the time of the establishment of the Cheshire County Savings Bank in 1898, Mr. Viall became its treasurer, holding that position until January 1, 1914, when he resigned.

Mr. Viall has for some time a vestryman of St. James' Episcopal Church and was a member of the Lodge of the Temple, Cheshire Royal Arch Chapter and Hugh de Payens Commandery of Keene, and of the Scottish Rite Masonic orders. He is survived by a widow and one son, William B., and a sister, Mrs. Mary Strong of Randolph, Vt.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The recent earnest, exciting and extended primary canvass, in Massachusetts, to be followed by a no less earnest and exciting pre-election campaign, operates to remind the people of New Hampshire how much they have escaped through the adoption of the biennial system. It would be impossible, now, to secure a return to annual elections in New Hampshire, and there is little doubt that the same will be abandoned in Massachusetts, as soon as the people are given an opportunity authoritatively to express themselves upon the question. It would be better for all states if elections were holden, quadrennially, or once in four years only, as in the case of the nation at large. Everybody but the professional politicians and office-seekers would be better satisfied with such an arrangement.

Upon invitation of President Fairchild of the New Hampshire College, the fall quarterly meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Trade will be held in Durham on Wednesday, October 20. The relations of the college and the state, with reference to particular interests, will be the subject under consideration. State Superintendent Morrison will speak of "The College and the Public Schools"; Commissioner Felker will consider "The College and the Department of Agriculture," and E. C. Hirst, state forester, will speak of "The College and Forestry." Governor Spaulding has been invited to be present, and it is hoped he will attend. If unable, on account of other engagements to do so, it is thought the secretary of state, Hon. Edwin C. Bean, will speak, in his place, upon "The College and the State," in their general relations.

We have been reading and hearing a good deal of late about a "boom for agriculture" in this state. The talk comes largely from men who know little and care less for the real interests of New Hampshire agriculture, which are being carefully conserved and pro-

moted by the State Department, the Agricultural College, and the County Agents in the several counties where such have been employed, all coöperating with the Grange, and with wide-awake and enterprising farmers in all sections, of whom the number is increasing from year to year, through the work and influence of the several agencies to which reference has been made. The New Hampshire farmer, at the present day, is not the poor, forlorn, unfortunate person, to be coddled and patronized, that some people would have the world think he is. As a general rule he is a fairly intelligent, and fairly prosperous individual, who knows what he wants, where he is "at," and understands the motives of those who assume to commiserate with, pity and patronize him. It is proper for the state at large to take an interest in and promote by all due and proper measures, the interests of agriculture. It would be better for the nation at large to spend more money in fostering and encouraging this great basic industry than in constructing battleships and other implements of war; but there is no occasion for demagogic appeal of the patronizing order. If not discriminated against in favor of other interests, the farmers of the state and nation will work out their own salvation and that of the country at large in due season.

The revelations regarding the expenditure of money by the railroads, or those in direction of railroad affairs, to influence public opinion and control legislation, brought out in recent investigation by the Public Service Commission, under the Tobey resolution, are astonishing to the average mind, to say the least. When a single lawyer, or law firm, is paid more money for incidental railroad service, extending over a couple years, than the ablest lawyers in the state were able to accumulate in a life time of practice a generation ago, there is little room left for wonderment over the financial straits in which the railroads themselves are found at the present time.



BAKER MEMORIAL M. E. CHURCH

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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NEW SERIES, VOL. X, No. 10

THE BAKER MEMORIAL CHURCH AND ITS NEW PASTOR

By James W. Tucker

On the first Sunday of this month the Rev. Raymond H. Huse became the sixteenth pastor of the Baker Memorial Methodist Episcopal church of Concord, replacing the Rev. Foster W. Taylor, who retired from the pastorate to become superintendent of children's work at the Morgan Memorial church in Boston, Mass.

The change in pastors brings to mind the remarkable growth of the church which covers the period of forty-one years since the inception of the new society. Less than half a century is a short space in which to develop such an influential organization as the Baker Memorial church, and the fact that it possesses today a beautiful, well located church edifice and chapel, a fine parsonage and a large active membership may be attributed to the stalwart men and women of the parish and the aggressive ministers who worked steadfastly and courageously through several trying periods to bring about the present ideal conditions.

The First Methodist church was established in the early part of the nineteenth century, and after nearly forty years the church building, in the minds of many Methodists, became too small to accommodate the growth of the parish. Efforts to enlarge the structure were unavailing and on October 30, 1874, one hundred members of the First church, twenty-five of whom were adult male members, met in Rumford Hall with the Rev. T. H. Flood, then presiding elder of the Concord district, in charge of the

meeting. It was voted to organize a new church and also that the church should bear the name of the late Bishop Osmon C. Baker, who had resided in Concord. Rev. M. W. Prince, pastor of the First church, was appointed pastor of the new society, and at the First Quarterly Conference, held in connection with the organization meeting, a board of trustees and stewards, with the several committees, was elected.

The first public service of the new society was held in Phenix hall on Sunday, November 30, 1874, after which a Sunday School was organized. In December, 1874, a committee, appointed for the purpose, purchased the lot at the corner of Warren and State streets for \$8,000 and on December 21, 1876, the chapel, which now occupies the rear of the lot, was dedicated, the cost of the building having been about \$7,500.

In April, 1877, the Rev. William Eakins succeeded the first minister and after a successful pastorate of two years, during which time he developed the "cottage prayer meeting" phase of the church work, was in turn succeeded by the Rev. Charles Hall. The fourth minister was Rev. Charles Parkhurst, who afterwards became the editor of the well known Methodist publication, *Zion's Herald*. The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst had safely piloted the church through a trying period in its history when the ill health of his wife made it necessary for him to relinquish his pastorate and move to a warmer climate in August, 1883. In

October of that year the Rev. William Sterling of Minneapolis was called to serve the church for the remainder of the conference year, after which the Rev. George W. Norris was appointed pastor. It was during Mr. Norris' pastorate that a Building Fund Association was started with a nucleus of \$800 in the treasury, the money having been obtained through membership dues. After two years Mr. Norris was made presiding elder of the Concord district and the Rev. D. E. Miller was transferred from the Vermont Conference in the spring of 1885 to become the seventh pastor of the church. During the three years he served as pastor there were many innovations which tended to increase the efficiency of the society. The "Epworth Hymnal" was introduced, a "Literary Society" was formed and a "Ladies' Sociable" became an important branch of church work.

The next pastor of the church was the Rev. C. W. Bradlee, who served from 1888 to 1892. It was during these four years that the church building plan received its initial impetus. In 1889 a committee consisting of the pastor and eleven laymen procured plans and estimates of expense for a new church building. As the plans were not considered available, the project was temporarily dropped, but Pastor Bradlee persisted in impressing upon his charges the imperative need of a new building with the result that in 1891 a new building committee, consisting of W. S. Baker, H. C. Bailey, Allan Wilson, C. A. Davis and the pastor was appointed to formulate plans for a new church. Late in February the church accepted the plans and estimates submitted by the committee, but the response to the call for subscriptions was not sufficiently large to warrant the immediate commencement of building operations.

Mr. Bradlee had announced his intention of leaving the church at the end of his four year ministry and Rev. S. C. Keeler, then presiding elder of the Concord District, recom-

mended the Rev. G. W. Curl as his successor. Mr. Curl was transferred from the Vermont Conference in the spring of 1892 and the new church building enterprise taken up with renewed vigor. The names of L. P. Durgin and J. W. McNaughton had been added to the committee, and through the combined efforts of all interested in the new church building the sum of \$12,000 was raised.

The committee accepted the plans of Volk and Son, New York architects, and gave the building contract to E. B. Hutchinson of Concord whose bid was a little more than \$12,500. In August, 1893, the foundation of the new church was laid and on September 13 of the same year, the corner-stone was set with appropriate ceremony by the Rev. S. C. Keeler with the Rev. G. M. Curl presiding. The sermon was preached by the Rev. G. W. Norris, presiding elder of the Dover District, and the pastor of the First Methodist church, Rev. J. E. Robbins, offered prayer. A copper box containing church records, copies of the local daily papers and an original hymn by the Rev. J. W. Merrill was placed under the corner-stone. In a little less than twelve months, the structure was completed and on May 17, 1894, it was dedicated with services held in the afternoon and evening. The Rev. Charles Parkhurst, editor of *Zion's Herald* preached the afternoon sermon and in the evening the principal address was delivered by the venerable Bishop R. S. Foster. The total cost of the church and all the furnishings, including the new organ, was \$16,353.39. Previous to the building of the new church, Mr. H. C. Bailey, a member of the committee, moved to South America, and F. P. Kellom was elected to fill the vacancy thus created.

The several organizations then affiliated with the church helped materially in the purchase of the furnishings. The Junior League gave the Bible, also hymn and Psalm books; the Epworth League gave the pulpit

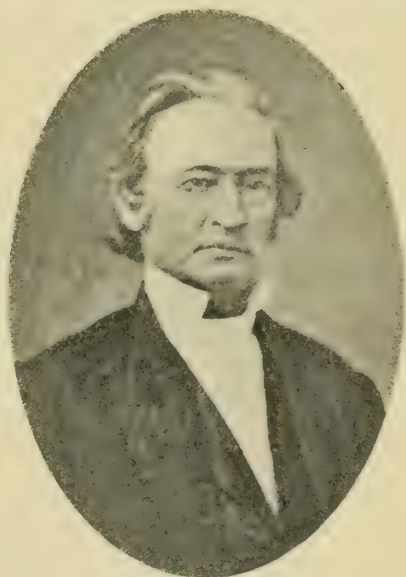
furniture; the Ladies' Aid Society assumed the responsibility for the payment of \$1,800 for the new organ and \$300 for a new carpet; and the Sunday School contributed a considerable sum of money. A memorial window was presented to the church in memory of Mr. J. B. Rand by his children and the widow of Rev. Elisha Adams gave another memorial window in memory of her husband.

The completion of the church building marked the end of the second decade of Baker Memorial Church history. Since the church was completed, two decades more have passed and although the efforts of the parish have perhaps been applied in a different direction, the period has been marked by the same eager desire for service and social uplift that characterized the first twenty years of the church. The project of building a home having been consummated, the society immediately began to make the fullest possible use of the building in directing into proper channels the thought of that portion of the community that elected to worship within its walls. The epoch-making pastorate of the Rev. G. M. Curl was brought to a close in 1896 when he was succeeded by the Rev. G. N. Dorr who remained with the church for a period of one year.

Pastors since that time have been Rev. J. M. Emerson, one year; Rev. W. H. Hutchins, three years; Rev. E. C. Strout, six years; Rev. C. C. Garland, six years and the Rev. Foster W. Taylor, two years. During the pastorate of the Rev. C. C. Garland, the chapel was entirely rebuilt and refurnished, kitchen, parlor and toilets being added, the chapel having been remodeled in such a way as to give considerably more floor space. During recent years there have been large gains in membership, particularly during the pastorate of Rev. F. W. Taylor, a young man filled with fire and enthusiasm and imbued with a strong desire to better the entire community in which he lived. Mr.

Taylor introduced a number of innovations into the work of the church which attracted wide favorable comment, one of his ideas being the method of educating the public through motion pictures.

To this interesting parish has come another man, young in years, yet broadened by hard work and long experience in his chosen field of endeavor. The Rev. Raymond H. Huse was born in Woburn, Massachusetts, on July 24, 1880, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Huse. When his father



Bishop Osmon C. Baker
For Whom the Church was Named

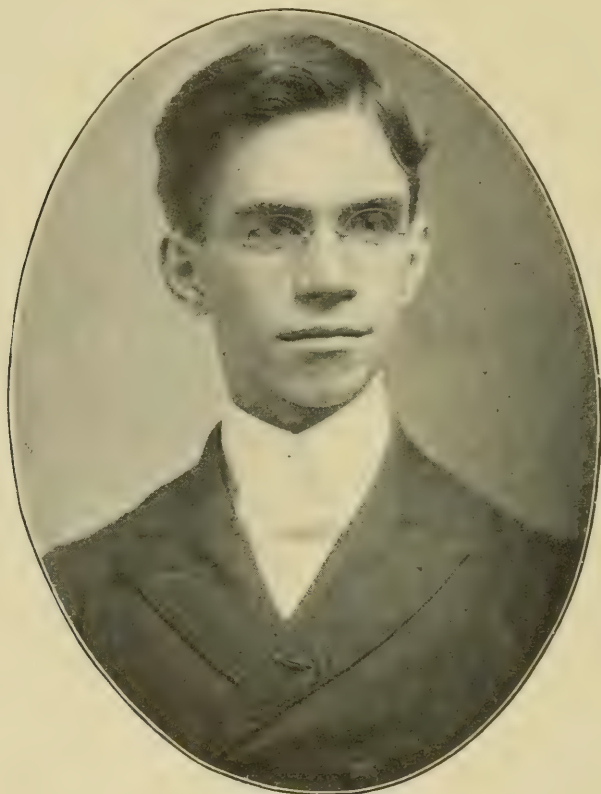
died, the mother removed with her children, Raymond then being a boy of eight years, to her old home in Milton, New Hampshire, and here he passed through the period of youth to young manhood, attending the public schools and graduating from the Nute High School of that town in 1896.

It would seem that his choice of a life work was indicated even before his graduation from high school, for when he was but eight years old he expressed his desire to lead a Christian life at a children's meeting conducted by the Rev. and Mrs. L. D. Bragg in

Woburn. In 1891 he joined the Methodist Episcopal church at Milton Mills and five years afterwards received an exhorter's license from the church and a local preacher's license in 1898, two years after his graduation from High school.

The period immediately following his graduation from public schools was occupied by Mr. Huse in private

Exeter. Here Mr. Huse passed four successful years in the ministry, leaving the church there when he was appointed superintendent of the Dover District by Bishop Quayle at the 81st Session of the New Hampshire Conference held at Tilton, N. H. beginning on March 30, 1910. Mr. Huse was only 29 years of age at that time and was one of the youngest men



Rev. Raymond H. Huse

study and teaching. In 1900 he entered the Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., and graduated with honors in 1903, having been chosen by the faculty to be one of the speakers at commencement.

Following his graduation from the seminary he joined the New Hampshire Conference and was appointed to Sanbornville, where he remained for a period of three years, going from that town to the academy town of

ever put in this responsible position in New England.

In commenting on the appointment of Mr. Huse to be superintendent of the Dover District, *Zion's Herald* said: "He is a strong preacher, possesses a unique personality and has qualities of heart and mind that are expected to make him a success as superintendent of the Dover District." These same qualities of heart and mind which made a success of his

work in the wide field which he has just relinquished will undoubtedly stand him in good stead in the pastorate which he has just accepted.

That Mr. Huse is possessed of distinct literary ability is evidenced by his published books "The Soul of a Child," and "The Songs of an Itinerant" and numerous other poems, several of which have been contributed to and published in this magazine. In 1906 he married Miss Mabel H. Ridgeway, a deaconess, of Newburyport, Mass.

A paragraph from the personal note sent to the ministers of the Dover District immediately following his acceptance of the pastorate in Concord not only indicates the scope of the work accomplished by the man in that field, but also gives an insight into the ideals which he holds con-

stantly before him and which will undoubtedly bring to him continued success in his latest field of endeavor. The quotation is as follows:

"I have tried during these years to give my whole self to the service of the churches. In thirty of them I have conducted special evangelistic campaigns, and in all of them I have lectured and preached freely and gladly. Every church in the district has changed pastors during this time and the problems of Quarterly Conference and cabinet have sometimes been very perplexing. No one has been more aware of my mistakes than I have myself—and if I haven't acknowledged them before, I hereby do now—but I have tried to make few promises, tell no lies and keep always before me the best good of all concerned."

SACRED TO THE MEMORY

By Martha A. S. Baker

I've journeyed far today, dear friend,
Down through the length of years,
Brought back with me sweet memories
Freighted with smiles and tears.

I stood beside my childhood home,
Entered its portals grey,
Looked through its tiny window-panes,
Out on the sunlit day.

Bereft, the old house stands alone,
Bereft its neighbors, too;
No friendly smoke from house-tops near,
Ascends in clouds of blue.

I wandered through each silent room,
Deserted now and bare,
Revived some childish, mirthful pranks,
In which I had a share.

Each room spoke of some loved one dear,
Some story of the past—
I yield unto the magic spell,
These memories o'er me cast—

I see them now, the family group,
I name them one by one;
Near all have now celestial homes,
Their life in heaven begun.

Without I see the garden where
The sun lay soft and warm,
The orchard with its bending trees,
(Now scarred by many a storm),

The silver-oaks, the lilacs, too,
That bloomed beside the door,
The locusts tall and fragrant still
Stand as in days of yore;

The shed, the well with cooling depths,
The barn with well-fed kine,
The horse, the dog, I see them all—
A sweet day-dream of mine.

Fond voices now the stillness break—
The wind joins with the sea
In singing tender lullabies—
A peaceful symphony.

The untrod paths are winding still
O'er meadow, hill and shore;
The crickets pipe their requiem,
Above the wild birds soar.

The meadow, fair to look upon
This sweet September day,
Where lavish blooms the golden-rod,
And asters all the way,

Seemed but a picture all aglow
With colors from the skies;
The gold and purple of the west,
Before the daylight dies.

These memories of the past, what charm
Their influence to me brings—
O'er them I linger lovingly,
To them my fond heart clings.

FROM THE "SHAY" TO THE MOTOR CAR

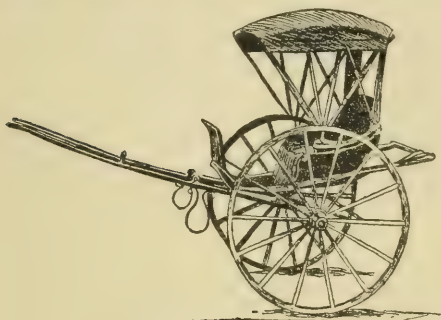
By Helen Rolfe Holmes

Over half a century ago (in 1853) the eyes of Washington people were turned with admiration upon the one-

appearing small indeed to us of this period with our fine carriages and automobiles, was then thought to be quite expensive.

In later years this shay came into the possession of Mr. C. P. Kimball of Chicago, son of the man who had made it.

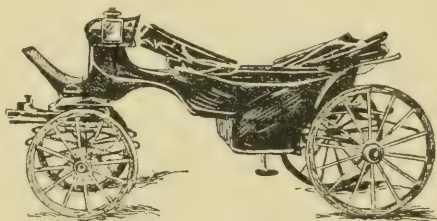
As time passed on, naturally the styles in vehicles changed and improved to such an extent, that there was a decided difference between the quaint little shay of President Pierce



President Pierce's Shay

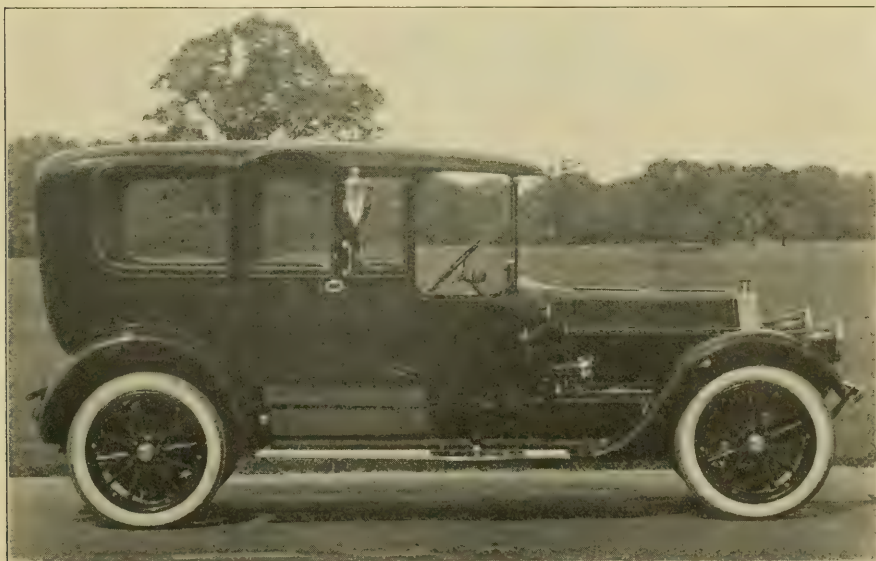
horse shay in which President Franklin Pierce rode in state about the streets.

It was a two-wheeled affair, as the illustration shows, and was built at the carriage factory of a Mr. Kimball, in Norway, Maine. At that time it was considered a very stylish and elegant carriage. Its price, just one hundred and fifty dollars, although



President McKinley's Carriage

and the elaborate carriage in which President McKinley took his drives about Washington.



President Wilson's Motor Car

It happened that the McKinley carriage was made at the factory of a large Chicago firm, whose head was Mr. C. P. Kimball, the son of the man who had made the shay for President Pierce.

Its value was thirteen hundred dollars. It was well built, the latest style at that time, and quite fine in appearance, as our picture shows.

But now, even this carriage looks quite out of date beside the beautiful Pierce-Arrow car in which President Woodrow Wilson rides. The one

hundred and fifty dollars which President Pierce's shay cost would scarcely pay for the tires of this splendid motor car. Its value, six thousand dollars, would be quite beyond the dreams of the people of President Pierce's time. What a wondrous sight it would be to them to see this car which we picture on this page, with its power, beauty and luxurious appointments!

No more than they can we look ahead and see what the vehicle of over half a century hence will be.

THE FLOWER OF GOD

By David Alawen

The Flower of God fell from His hand. He watched where it fell down
From heaven to earth. The mother of man looked from her child
While the moan of death was its lullaby, and the lilies
Of love looked up to their Lord through sunlight undefiled.

The Flower of God fell down, past peak and the perilous path,
Its rays of light touched the eagle's wing and the pineheads sang,
As the zephyr of Eden before the Fall, at the Flight
Of the Flower of God,—but the challenge of Hell then rang

Around the great Leader of horror, and ruin, and death
Where he waited for what he could not tell. . . . Suddenly rose
He, knowing not why, but the Flower of God had flamed across
The dark between Home and the field of his pitiless woes.

Then into the heart of the Leader came a new desire,—
He willed of the life to give that a God, unconquered, gives.
Then the murderer rose as a monarch. The fight he stays.
That Flower was the Soul that saves. It now in the Leader lives.

He had cheated the world so long, destroyed the heart of birth,
But the Flight of the Flower of God smote the chord of Life:
The Soul of his Mother had winged past the perilous peak,
And he knew for all time Creation is nobler than strife.

Haverhill, Mass.

A MILLION ANCESTORS

By E. P. Tenney

I had four grandparents, and they eight; and the eight had sixteen. This process continued gives me a million ancestors in about seven centuries, and a thousand million million since Julius Caesar. When I think, however, that the first Tenney anybody ever heard of was at least a hundred and fifty generations earlier than Caesar, "I rest," as the lawyers say in court.

Only five out of five hundred of the oldest aristocratic families of Great Britain today can trace their direct ancestors through the male line to the fifteenth century.* This makes me timid if not hopeless in trying to draw the line accurately between my own birthplace and that of the first Tenney on the Nile forty centuries before the fall of Troy.

Tenney, as it was spelled by Thomas, our English immigrant ancestor, is by some families spelled without the second vowel generation after generation. "Teny," I have seen, written by one enthusiastic spelling reformer of the nineteenth century. Old records reveal "Tiney," "Tinny," "Tinney," and so many other variations that they cease to excite attention. Etymologists, too, are familiar with the precession of vowels: *a* changing to *e*, and *e* to *i*. *D* and *T* have been interchanged as the initial letter in proper names: the *D* sometimes used by one nationality, and *T* by another. Even among the Egyptian Copts the *D* was sometimes changed to a *T*.

Is it not safest, then, in the search for a million ancestors, not to take it too seriously, unless as a phonetic study? It could not wisely be called an etymological study, even if it were true that the human race has been attempting age after age in world-wide experiments to pronounce "Ten-

ney"—in whatever way they have spelled it. Yet the first Baron Abinger, Sir James Scarlett, the famous English Advocate, took pride in discovering the Greek origin of his name, when it was used to designate a color; even if the "scarlet" line could no more be traced than many another cobweb thread, tied into antique knots and duly venerated, and leading with certainty no whither. Indeed, Scarlett, as a lawyer, would never have set up a claim in court, based on any evidence he had, that he was an heir to some Greek dye house so famous as to give its scarlet name to the proprietor: nor can I claim "Teni" in Egypt as beyond all doubt the point of departure for the Tenneys in all ages, albeit the story is not without a curious phonetic interest.

I

At the very dawn of history, in the valley of the Nile, the first name heard was "Teni."†

To the present point is the combination of the two consonants in the name, since little save consonantal skeletons are found in Old Egyptian; indeed the Phoenician alphabet, from which the Greek was derived, had consonants only. To express the current Egyptian language of the second Christian century, foreign writers in Egypt unskillfully used the Greek alphabet with its vowels. This method was carried so far by Coptic Christians, that their spelling is commonly used by Egyptologists for investigating and restoring Old Egyptian. How far the vowels connected with the two consonants in *Teni* may have varied in the millenniums of its use before the Christian era can never be known. The first vowel has been *e*, *i*, or *a*: the *e* most

*Kidd's *Social Evolution*, p. 258.

†Amelia B. Edwards: *A Thousand Miles up the Nile*, pp. 471-6. Also, Edwards in the *Century* magazine for January, 1890, pp. 323-4.

favoured by usage. The second vowel has never varied but has been often followed by a sibilant. The consonants have never changed, save that the initial has varied between the Greek Tau and Theta—*T* and *Th*—with historic usage favoring the former. The Archaic Dictionary give the form as *Tena* or *Teni*.

The immemorial antiquity of the locality is represented today by the oldest burial mound in Egypt, underlying the modern Girga. *Teni* antedated written Egyptian records. It was the fountain head of civilization in the valley of the Nile: the first temple was here, and the first picture writing. As the burial place of Osiris it was for ages the holy city. From *Teni* went forth Menes, the founder of Memphis, the first of the Pharaohs, the conqueror of Lower Egypt, not far from five thousand years before the Christian era.* Here, too, originated the Second Dynasty.

Not only was *Teni* used as the name of a locality, but of a person; there being one *Teni*, a prince of Kush, in the reign of *Rameses I*.

In Lower Egypt, too, we have *Tennis* as a city, once *Tennesus*, upon an island in Lake Menzala, famous for its Roman ruins. This must, I think, be the locality referred to in an English book of travel that first led me to look to the Orient, when searching for a few of my millions of ancestors. The Englishman in question, who traveled without *Baedeker*, merely wrote what he heard, in this style,—“*Tennys*.”

With no disposition to claim everything in sight to illustrate the story of my millions upon millions of ancestors, I will name *Tanis*, one of the most notable localities of Lower Egypt, the Zoar of the Hebrew Scriptures.† For the purposes of this paper, indeed, Zoar is valueless, save

as the consonants—*t* and *n*—in the *Tanis* lend themselves to a certain phonetic effect that persists age after age.

II

The same combination of consonants is found in *Strabo XIII*, 640—*Tenes*, or *Tennes*, the second vowel being long. He was the King of *Tenedos*; the son of *Cyrenus* the invulnerable son of *Neptune*, who found his final fate in being smothered by *Achilles* and changed to a swan. *Pindar* and *Ovid* attest it. *Tennes'* mother was *Proclea*. *Tennes'* step-mother, *Philomene*, fell in love with her stepson, whereupon his irate father “exposed” him to the mercy of the seawaves on the coast of *Troy*. *Tennes* arrived safely at *Leucophrys*, and named it for himself—*Tênedos*; and became king of the island. The Greeks went there, to make the *Trojans* think they had returned to *Greece*. *Tennes*, in defending his island, was slain by *Achilles*. His statue at *Tenedos* was worshipped more than a thousand years; then it was carried away by the despoiler, *Verres*, a contemporary of *Cicero*.‡

There seems to have been another *Tennes*, a little later than 400 B. C. He was the King of *Sidon*. That the name—the two combined consonants and a uniformity of vowel usage—was not an exceptional one in *Phoenician* annals appears from its occurring two hundred and fifty years later, as the name of the city and cape that marked the *Carthagenean* Empire boundary west at the time of the *Third Punic War*. It continues to this day as a relic of *Phoenician* predominance in the *Western Mediterranean*, when their language was the prevailing one in *Northwestern Africa*. It has been written in various forms, *Tennes*, *Thenae*, *Tina*. In an *Algerine* coast map of 1736, it is *Tennez*.

*I give the latest results of Egyptological studies. By no scholar is the date given as later than 3300 B. C. The two consonants in the name of *Menes* do not vary, nor the first vowel; the second syllable is sometimes *a*.

†Nu. 13:32. Ps. 78:12. Is. 19:11 and 30:4. Ezk. 30:14.

‡Besides *Strabo*, consult *Bayle's Dictionary*, V. 311–315; and *Leverett's Lexicon*, *Tenedos*.

Stanley Lane Poole's *Barbary Corsairs* gives it as Tinnis. Both cape and town are spelled Tenes in the current British Encyclopedia. The location is not far from a hundred miles west of Algiers.

III

As Phœnician enterprise passed out through the Pillars of Hercules, it was, too, in evidence far and wide upon the continent of Asia. It looks like a Punic survival to find, to this day, Teniz Lake in Turkestan.

If every man has a million ancestors in seven centuries and many millions in ages preceding, it is plain that, as the heir of all the ages, he represents in his own person the average man. This is made the more thoroughly so by the ceaseless migration of the earth's peoples, and the ultimate intermingling of vast populations and modification of great nationalities. This is illustrated by what we see going on today in our own country. The process has already created a new Great Britain and a new Germany. One of the most eminent authorities in things Teutonic affirms that there is no doubt that the inhabitants of England and of the German-speaking regions of the continent are descended very largely from people which two thousand years ago spoke non-Teutonic languages.*

Nothing could be more unreasonable, therefore, than to create a hard and fast theory of the origin of any one family name, even if the name itself with slight modifications may recur among widely scattered peoples at remote intervals of time.

As Central Europe poured barbaric hosts into the south, so—even if not in the same generation—the people of the south flowed north. Did not the Gauls, as early as 390 B. C., send

a great force into Italy, as far south as Rome? Did not a great wave of migration pass over from Greece to Italy a thousand years before the Christian era? Did not the racial divisions of Etruria, extending from the Tiber to the Alps, become exceedingly complicated in their composite character?

It would, therefore, be almost a miracle if there should not have been a reappearance in Central Europe of the combined consonants, *t* and *n*, with their varying vowels.

It is recognized by scholars that some of the best clues to the origin of family names are found in the names of places; yet, in solving the mighty problems of origins, it is harder to keep out spurious claimants than to let them in; and how can I but so draw the line as to exclude the patois of the fishermen who valiantly angle in the "shallows" occupied by fighting Helvetians in the iron age?†

The names of things are next in value to the names of places in the investigation of the origin of family names.

For possible derivation from the names of things, take Tennys-play, as it appears in some of the early books relating to it.

It is said by some to come from the Greek *Teino*, which is used by Homer to express quick walking or running—"their pace was strained to the utmost"; in Euripides, it is to hasten, to hurry on; in Xenophon, to stretch, push on, pursue one's way. Metaphorically, Homer says that "the fight was strained to the utmost," "the bow was stretched to the full."‡ So in the Latin *Teneo* and *Tendo*, we have the stretching, and the keeping, the holding fast. It is on this account that my friend Will C. Wood made a drawing for my "coat of arms"—a

*British Encyclopedia, XXVI, 679 a.

†La Tène is the site of a lake-dwelling at the north shore of Lake Neuchâtel, famous for the remarkable relics of the Iron Age discovered there. It was either a Helvetic town or a Gallic commercial settlement. Its name has been given to what is known as the La Tène Period of Culture, 500 B. C.—A. D. 100.

‡Compare Iliad: XX, 101; XVII, 543; IV, 124.

hand stoutly gripping the cross, with the motto, "I hold it, and am held by it"—Teneo, et Teneor. From the Latin *tenere* is the French *tenir*: from *tenir* we have *tennis* and *tenez*. "Ten-et" and "tenacity" look back to the old forms. In this way, from the French, from the Latin, from the Greek *Teino*, we have Tenneys-play, or Tennys-play, as it has sometimes appeared in the earlier books. By some authorities it is so derived: *teino*, to stretch, as stretching the net. The Tennis play of the middle ages—in Italy and France, and in England in the time of Henry VII—is by Wedgewood (Etymology) referred to driving to and fro, as "tennis" is used in Spenser. The first English mention of it is in Chaucer—"Ten-nes": the poet's orthography recalling the king of Tenedos or of Sidon. "Tenys-pley" and "Tennys-pley" are very old forms. "Tenyse" was one usage; "Tenies" another. Stratmann's Dictionary of Old English says that *Tennis*, or *teneis*, means prompt. Skeat, in his Dictionary, suggests that it may be from the Old French "Tenies" (not the *teneis* of Stratmann), the plural of "Tenie," a fillet or headband, a ribbon, the string over which to play, or the wall streak as in rackets; but on the whole he leaves the name of the play as of unknown origin. This leaves it entirely open for me to suggest that, in view of all the facts, it would be less fanciful than many an origin that has been seriously maintained, if it were to be said that the progenitors of the English and American Tenneys, for their means of living, commonly played tennis or kept tennis courts during seven or eight centuries; and either gave their name to the game, or—if that pleases the etymologists better—derived their name from it!

IV

To pursue further certain suggestions made in a preceding section, I present another possible or not improbable derivation of Tenney from

the name of "things" in the Teutonic northland.

Special students are not in agreement on all points. It is clear, however, that to the Roman world the Teutonic was first known from the time of Caesar. It is equally well settled that northern Germany, Denmark, and southern Sweden were inhabited by people of the same type during the neolithic age or earlier, some centuries before the Christian era. Indeed, the Germanic stock appears to have been present in southern Norway at a period antedating the Jewish exodus. During uncounted prehistoric generations, the rovers of the Baltic and the North Sea reaped the ocean and the land. Yet no Teutonic inscriptions have been found among German peoples earlier than the third or fourth Christian century, although the later Etruscan influence is discoverable among the neolithic Teutons, and among the older races writing had already been in vogue quite possibly from fifty to sixty centuries.

In the meantime, in the wild German forests and among the Scandinavian plowers of the sea, the combined consonants *t* and *n* appeared with their variant vowels.

Tene, in Danish, is a bow net. In Danish-Norse, the Norwegian, *tene* is tendon, a ligament. *Tenna* appears in Icelandic. *Tenne*, in German, is a threshing floor; in Old High German it is *Tenni*, derived from *Tenne*, literally "made of fir,"—of which the primary idea is the forest tree (Kluge, Ety. Dic.). *Tenneberg* is a firclad mountain. *Tennengbirge* is the name of Alpine heights of fir. *Tinn* is Old Low German for tin. "Y" as an English suffix indicates having or being. *Tinny* might be having tin. Almost any etymologist and searcher for name origins might account for the original Tenney by the bow net, or the threshing floor. *Tenneberg* appeals to me—the firclad mountain. Either of these would be better than the Tennys-play business, or the heraldic.

Tenney, in heraldry, is a chestnut or orange-brown color, one of the tinctures enumerated but seldom used in coats of arms. In engraving, it is expressed by diagonal lines, drawn from the sinister chief point, traversed by horizontal ones. In Old French, it is *Tane*, tanned; *tan* being the bark of young oak used for tanning. It would require little etymological twisting and turning to derive *Tenney* from the tanning business, in which Simon of Joppa was engaged when he lodged Simon Peter the fisherman.

To illustrate my self restraint in not pouncing upon some one of the foregoing pointers, and sticking to it that I have found out the origin of the Tenneys, I will cite three English works.

Dann was one of the legendary founders of Denmark. Danno and Denno are Old German proper names of the sixth century. Denne, ten, corresponds with the Old German Denno, which, by the interchange between *D* and *T* so often noted, is Tenno.* Hence Dennison is Tennyson; and the French Danne is Tenneson. Tenison, Tennison, Tennyson are probably corruptions of Dennison. From Dennis we have the son, Denison; and, from Denison, Tennison.†

The poet Tennyson's Memoir, by his son, says that he was of a Lincolnshire family, probably of Danish extraction. The American Tenneys are the descendants of Yorkshire, or (in my own mature judgment) of Lincolnshire families; some of whom may have left their bow nets in Denmark or threshing floors in Germany. Among all our millions of ancestors, they may have come straight down, without a knot in the line of descent, from the *Teni* home on the Nile; *Teni* prince of Kush; *Tennes* of *Tenedos*; the *Teneys*-players of the poets;

the mixers of tawny colors for adorning coats of arms; the sturdy fishermen of the Baltic; or the firelad bergs of Germany.

The antiquity of the phonetic form *Tene* is further attested by its derivatives—as Tennyson, Tenison, ‡ Tenne-mann, § Tenne-Guy or Taneguy. || In Belgium, near La Roche, there has been a Tenneville for some centuries. Tenesone is a Swiss town; and Tennyson an English town in Yorkshire. In London, Tenison street is near Lambert palace. Tinney is a town in Cornwall. Teny Cape is a headland at the mouth of Teny River in Hartz county, Nova Scotia. There is a Point Tinney, 69 degrees, 30 minutes north, in the map attached to Richardson's Arctic Search Expedition, Vol. I.

V

There should, therefore, be no difficulty for any one of the Tenneys to pick out his ancestors. There were millions upon millions of them.

Dr. Alexander Wilder, of Newark, long the philological editor of the New York *Evening Post*—a most learned author, who has specialized in philosophical studies, and in things Roman, Greek, Persian and Egyptian—has suggested that Tenney is the French Denis (pronounced Dene), the *D* being changed to *T* in leaving France for England. The French name Denis is in high honor, Denis, the first Bishop of Paris, being the patron saint of France; Hilduin, abbot of the priory of St. Denis in the first half of the ninth century, "identified" Denis of Paris with Dionysius the Areopagite (mentioned in Acts XVII-34), bishop of Athens (Eusebius, Hist. Eccl. iii-4-10 and iv-23-3). His identification was much like my identifying one of my far off grandfathers with Tennes of Tenedos;

*Curiously enough, the title of the Emperor of Japan is Tenno; Mikado being his poetical title—"Exalted Gate."—*British Encyclopedia*, article Mikado.

†For this paragraph, compare Ferguson's English Surnames, p. 395, 1858; Bardsley's English Surnames, p. 70, 1875; Lower's Essay or Family Nomenclature, p. 167, 1849.

‡Cambridge, England, 1636-1715.

§Professor at Jena and Marburg, 1788-1819.

||French Protestant exiles, naturalized in England, one in 1685, the other in 1700.

since the regular historical list of the bishops of Paris begins A. D. 250!

Dr. Wilder's Denis-Tene origin of the name is quite in accord with the steadfast tradition of the Tenney folk in England, that their ancestors came over from Normandy. Professor Jonathan Tenney, who gave some years' time all told to genealogical research, reached the conclusion that they came to England in the time of Edward the Confessor, about the middle of the eleventh century. Edward spent more than twenty-five years of his early life in Normandy, and brought over many of the Norman people during his reign of a quarter of a century; and, through him, William the Conqueror came to England. Tenus is recorded in Domesday book as already holding lands in England before William came over; and the Norman Tany or Tanny later than William.*

I find in a note on page 69 of Thomas Fuller's *History of Cambridge University*, London, 1840, that John Tanneys, or Tonneys, was a noted grammarian at the beginning of the reign of Henry VIII.

As to the true origin of the Tenneys of today, there is no doubt that they were early in the north of Europe; early in Normandy; and four hundred years in England before the American emigration.

If it is not any worse than this, I am thankful. This business of having millions upon millions of ancestors has haunted me like a nightmare; and I

look at the Tenneys with their pointed chins and long noses, and the inevitable crook in the little finger, and I ask—Where did they come from? When I look at their large understanding and full-sized hands I rejoice, and am glad to know that they came from an ancestry accustomed to labor; and I believe that they never shirked, but if anything had to be done they took hold of it with both hands and did it at once. How much of all this came from the Nile, from the Aegean Sea, from the north of Europe, the north of France, or from the threshing floors of Germany, who can tell? If seven centuries give me a million ancestors, I must have had almost that number through British intermarriage. There may have been a million among the Normans of France and the Vikings on the whale roads of the North Sea; as well as millions primeval near the Mediterranean Sea eastward.

Whether Teni or Tini, Tennesus, Tennis, or Tanis, Egyptian; Tennes, Phoenician or Carthagenean; Teino, Teneo, Tenere, Tenir, Tenez; Tennis, Old English; Tene, Norwegian; Tenna, Icelandic; Tenne, Tanne, German; Tenni, Old High German; Denno, Denne, in Danish, changed to Tenno, Tenne; Denis in French, pronounced Dene, changed to Tene in England; Tenus, Tany, Tanny;—these names were easily modified by usage,—as Dunholm was first softened to Duresme by the Normans, then to the Durham of today.

*Barber's *British Family Names*, p. 66, London, 1894.



EARLIER TRANSPORTATION IN THE UNITED STATES

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Walking is certainly excellent for the health, and there is no doubt that the good health of our early forefathers was due in a large measure to the fact that they had to walk a great deal. If most of us did more walking, if there were not so many means of easy transportation in this luxurious twentieth century, we should be more healthy. But it is indeed necessary to this age to have modern methods of transportation; and we could not afford to be without "century fliers" and "express cars" in our subways.

When our forefathers settled upon the Atlantic seaboard, they had only poor paths and an occasional poor road to aid their transportation. Carriages and carts were of comparatively little use, and the common people depended upon their sturdy legs to go from town to town. Horses were, of course, of great advantage, but only the rich possessed them. If one of the common people wished to transport some baggage a distance, he had to bear it upon his back. The well-to-do man would travel on a horse with his baggage, his saddle oftentimes provided with a pillion or side-saddle where a woman or child could ride. As would be expected, there were at first few carts and few carriages. Indeed, as late as 1768, it was estimated that only twenty-two persons in Boston kept carriages or carts. In 1798, however, the citizens of Boston possessed 145 such carriages and carts. Also, on the main line of travel, what were known as public "post chaises" were established—two-wheeled vehicles drawn by relays of horses. At this time, almost any kind of public vehicle was called a "stage-coach."

In 1718, there existed a so-called stage-coach line between Boston and Rhode Island. In 1751, there was a

public coach, seating four passengers, which travelled from Charlestown, Mass., to Portsmouth, N. H. This trip from Charlestown to Portsmouth took two days. Around 1761, Mr. Bartholomew Stavers inaugurated a stage line from Charlestown to Portsmouth, which ran once a week, with a cost of 13s. 6d. to each passenger. This line was ambitiously called the "Portsmouth Flying Stagecoach!" In 1770, the stages travelling between New York and Boston were in very poor condition, some of the harnesses being made of rope. The trip was conducted with relays of horses, one pair of horses being used 18 uncomfortable miles. As is probably well known, it took General Washington, when he came from Philadelphia to Boston to take command of the American Army, about twelve days to complete his journey. Indeed, the first lines of stages between New York and Philadelphia took about three days for the trip. Compared with the rapid and comfortable travel in these modern days, it will be interesting to quote a letter from Mr. Thomas Twining who, in 1795, travelled from Philadelphia to Washington and then back to Philadelphia. He wrote as follows:

"The vehicle was a long car with four benches. Three of these in the interior held nine passengers. A tenth passenger was seated by the side of the driver on the front bench. A light roof was supported by eight slender pillars, four on each side. Three large leather curtains suspended to the roof, one at each side, and the third behind, were rolled up or lowered at the pleasure of the passengers. There was no place nor space for baggage, each person being expected to stow his things as he could under his seat or legs. The

entrance was in front over the driver's bench. Of course the three passengers on the back seat were obliged to crawl across all the other benches to get to their places. There were no backs to the benches to support and relieve us during a rough and fatiguing journey over a newly and ill-made road."

In 1786, there was a stage-coach line established between Boston and Providence, a distance of some forty-five miles. This trip to Providence took about ten hours. The stage started on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and if a passenger wished to go to New York City by this same route, it took him three or more days. It cost 18s. to travel from Boston to Providence, fourteen pounds of baggage being allowed to each passenger. "Excess baggage" was carried at an expense of 12s. per 100 pounds. In 1818, all the stage lines in eastern Massachusetts, in New Hampshire, and some of those in Maine and Rhode Island were united into a syndicate called the "Eastern Stage Company." The capital of this company consisted of 425 shares, costing \$100 per share. This syndicate did an enormous business and received large profits. In 1829, there were seventy-seven stage-coach lines running out of Boston, the fare to Albany being from \$6 to \$8, to Worcester \$2, to Portland \$8, and to Providence \$2.50. In 1832, there were 106 coach lines from Boston; but presently the steam train began to appear, and it soon put an end to the prosperity of the "Eastern Stage Company," which went out of business in 1838.

There were in all a number of different kinds of stage-coaches. As a rule these were drawn by four horses, and the average coach had three inside seats, one at each end and one in the middle, each seat accommodating three passengers—nine in all. Later, there were outside seats, and the back seat was used for baggage. The Concord Coach was easily the best of all these different kinds of coaches, the

first being built at Concord, N. H., in 1827. It was really a perfect passenger vehicle and indeed is still in use today.

Outside of such public vehicles, the people possessed several kinds of private conveyances. The "one-hoss shay" is still well known, being a two-wheeled, covered carriage with shafts. There were, also, various carts and wagons; but the "Washington Chariot," having four wheels, two smaller ones in front, two larger ones behind, with a covered, enclosed part for passengers, was an exceedingly aristocratic vehicle.

Meantime, a line of certain "fast" packet-boats was established between Providence, Newport and New York. The fare was 24s., and a passenger could travel from Boston to Providence by stage-coach and then take a packet-boat to New York City. Such a trip from Boston to New York would cost him 57s.

As is well known, the stage-coach, and the necessity for stopping now and then for meals and sleep, created a large number of inns and taverns, some of which became very famous. In fact, all through the thirteen original states there are today to be found many of these old hostleries, some of which are still serving the public. In their day, "mine host" was a regular institution; but the coming of steam cars did away with the necessity for most of these taverns, just as in the case of the "Eastern Stage Company," the swifter and far more comfortable steam trains diminished the prosperity of the old-fashioned "road-inn."

Means of transportation by rail rapidly took the place of the stage-coach. This had already happened in England where George Stephenson, in 1829, used the famous steam engine "Rocket," which was made to travel as fast as twenty-nine miles per hour. However, before this time—in 1814—he had invented a steam engine which was called "My Lord"; while in 1825 the Stockton and Darlin-

ton railroad was opened. The success attending this railroad line created a great impression here in America.

The Erie Canal was a remarkable step forward in public transportation in the United States. It had been called "Clinton's Ditch"; but it proved to be a great success, particularly in assisting westward emigration. As early as 1826 there were some seven steamers on Lake Erie, while in 1830 there was a daily line from Buffalo to Detroit. In 1826, Mr. Gridley Bryant obtained a charter for a railroad from Quincy, Mass., to Neponset River—a short distance—that he might transport granite to be used in constructing Bunker Hill monument. The rails of this Quincy road were pine timber with bars of iron on top, with a stone foundation. Mr. Bryant completed this "railroad" in six months, at a cost of about \$34,000. His was not, however, the first horse-railroad in America, it having been preceded by the Phillipsburg and Juniata line on the Alleghany mountains, and also by other roads. In 1827, a nine-mile line was built in Pennsylvania, the motive power of which was furnished by mules. In 1828, the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company constructed a railroad for carrying coal, and in that same year there was the charter of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, which in 1830 opened a line from

Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills. This first line of the Baltimore and Ohio was operated by horse-power.

In 1825-26, John Stevens built a locomotive in New Jersey which carried passengers over a circular track. The first locomotive, however, that was constructed in our country for real service, was the "Best Friend," built in 1830 for the South Carolina Railroad Co., it being first used in 1831. The second engine to be constructed for actual service was named "West Point," also for the South Carolina Company, while the third locomotive was called the "De Witt Clinton." All three of these engines were built at the foundry in West Point.

This really ends the era of earlier transportation in the United States. Following this time, there came the era of later transportation in our country. And, today, still another era seems to have come. The change from a road-bed of "Corduroy," where some marshy place was filled with logs set close together, to our beautiful "state roads" has taken a long time, and the change from a slow stage-coach to a swift parlor car is certainly very great; but we are on the threshold, so to speak, of changes vaster than those, and transportation in the United States during the remainder of this twentieth century will become more and more amazing and efficient.



THE DIRGE OF THE WAR

By E. M. Patten

"Fight, fight, fight,
Kill, kill, kill."

Fight, fight, fight,
Fight while we still have breath,
Fight, fight, fight,
Till our foemen lie cold in death;
The men in the trench and the men on the hill,
With no hate in their hearts, but with orders to kill,
Though they honor the brave, and all murder abhor,
Chant this dirge of the war.

Kill, kill, kill,
Kill through the daylight and dark,
Kill, kill, kill,
Till of life there is left no spark
In thousands of men with their strong years untried,
Life's grand heights unscaled, and love's great law denied:
Still, with voices half choked by fear, protest, and awe,
They chant this dirge of the war.

Dead, dead, dead,
Land and sea are glutted with slain,
Blood, blood, blood,
Shall we ever wash out the stain?
Yet the strife goes on, and the ranks are filled,
Strong men stop the gaps made by wounded and killed—
Who will rise in the might of humanity's law
And end this dirge of the war?

Hanover, N. H.

EVENING

By Katharine Winifred Bean

'Tis sunset and the river floweth by
Swiftly through meadows, fields and wooded dell,
Splashing o'er rocks the sparkling water fell,
Still rhyming with the river's lonesome sigh.
From distant hills echoes the night bird's cry,
Borne softly by the winged winds to tell
A faithful sentry calling, "All is well."
The day is done; so great and small, and high
And low have quiet sought and peaceful rest,
A just reward from God on high to all
After the weary toil of day is done,
To all, who spent that day to serve him best.
He is the watchful shepherd of them all;
He knows them all, and watches one by one.

A COUNTRY GRAVEYARD

By Col. Daniel Hall

In one of my automobile rambles about the country a few days ago, in a most beautiful spot, on a hill commanding a broad view of lovely country, for miles and miles, of fields, and lakes, streams and forest, partly by design and partly by chance, I came upon a burial enclosure, neatly enclosed and carefully kept, and on a handsome headstone, or rather monument, of gray Westerly, read the following inscription:

John Badger Bachelder,
Historian of the
Battle of Gettysburg,
Born in Gilmanton, N. H.,
Sept. 29, 1825;
Died in Hyde Park, Mass.
Dec. 20, 1894.

This started a long train of reminiscence in my mind of the celebrated man who has found his last resting-place here in our own beautiful town of Nottingham.

Col. John B. Bachelder played a conspicuous and not undistinguished part in life. He was raised in Gilmanton, and came to Barrington when a young man to keep the Hale District School, as before him John P. Hale had done. The reason for his coming smacks somewhat of the early characteristics of the New Hampshire country school where very often physical prowess was the highest and most indispensable qualification of the schoolmaster. Colonel Bachelder was a magnificent physical specimen, standing six feet three or four inches high, a giant in stature and strength, and found no difficulty in mastering the school.

Besides a proper equipment of mental and physical qualities, he was a fine penman, and supplemented his other instructions by keeping an evening writing school. I was a small boy in a contiguous district, and attended his writing school, and

may admit that my chirography, such as it is, was formed upon the instructions of John B. Bachelder.

Under these circumstances I formed and ever afterwards kept up an acquaintance with him. This must have been about 1845 or 1846, and I saw him only occasionally after that up to the war in 1861. He married, meantime, a sister of Mr. Thomas Stevens of Nottingham, a niece of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, who was bred in Deerfield close by. Mr. Stevens is now a venerable gentleman of eighty-five years, well preserved, living on the farm where he was born, and which contains the beautiful graveyard which I have described, and 1,000 acres besides of the grandest forest and farm lands in our State.

Colonel Bachelder, at an early day conceived an absorbing interest in the battle of Gettysburg, and took it up, and made it the study of his life. He learned everything possible to be learned about it, and was thoroughly conversant with its every incident and detail from the dawn of that July 1st when the town was awakened by the guns of Archer's Brigade coming in from the North, and its collision with Buford's Division of Cavalry coming up from the South, to the retreat of Lee, defeated, baffled, and crest-fallen, from the town on the night of the 3d, after the terrible discomfiture of Pickett's Charge.

It was the passion of Colonel Bachelder's life to know and to tell the story of Gettysburg, and bring it in all its lurid but glorious completeness before the American people. His eagerness to learn every fact connected with it on both sides of the great conflict, engrossed his time and labor for years, and his narrative of those labors and investigations was dramatic in the last degree. He delivered lectures upon it to great audiences throughout the country,

and made the nation familiar with it. In fact he was the acknowledged authority on every phase of the battle.

He was the author of the great historic picture of "Gettysburg" which is one of the noblest steel engravings to be found in the art galleries of the world, and was the projector of the great "Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg" which was on exhibition in Boston and elsewhere for years. It was called "Philipolleaux's Cyclorama" but was understood to have been devised and constructed under the guiding hand and master mind of Col. John B. Bachelder.

In fact he knew more about the battle than everybody else in the world, and became universally known as the "Historian of the Battle of Gettysburg" a title which is given to him with pride on his tombstone.

I mention an incident which illustrates his marvellous memory and versatility. One night I heard him lecture on Gettysburg at Tremont

Temple in Boston, and at the close he invited any and every one in the audience to ask of him to locate the position and describe the part of any corps, division, brigade, or regiment, of either army in that battle; and a hundred interrogatories were immediately put to him, each and every one of which he answered without hesitation, and with absolute fullness and accuracy.

As I stood by his grave, sentinelled about by hill answering to hill from every point of the compass around the splendid panorama encircled by Pawtuckaway, Saddle-back, and the Blue Hill Range, I could but think what a proud figure he would have been at the Semi-Centennial Anniversary, when the Blue and the Gray assembled together in fraternal reunion, 50,000 strong, and told the story again, in its infinite detail of heroic achievement, of the greatest and most decisive battle of the world!

Colonel Bachelder's widow survives him, and is living at the age of eighty-six years in Hyde Park, Mass.

THE PASSING OF SUMMER

By H. Thompson Rich

Down a winding woodland pathway, hung with garlands red and gold;
Through the silence of the valleys where the shadows deepen fast;
Up the riot of the hillsides in their colors manifold,
Passes Summer like the shadow of a glory that is past.

Under saffron-tinted sunsets, over seas of ripening grain;
Over all the fruits of harvest, leaving each a fond caress;
Sighing softly, like the south wind, on the mountain and the plain,
Passes Summer, singing sadly, full of sorrow and distress.

Looking backward as it lingers, with a long departing look;
Dwelling here on field and forest, there on orchards bending low;
Gazing fondly at its image in each river, lake, and brook,
Till it swells anew with courage, waves farewell, and turns to go.

Everywhere the leaves are falling, everything is red and gold;
Flying tassels in the cornfields, blazing splendor in the sun,
Bands of purple in the twilight, evenings long and dark and cold,—
All proclaim as one united, Autumn's pageant has begun.

A BOY'S VISIONS OF FRANKLIN PIERCE

[The following letter, received by the editor of the GRANITE MONTHLY, last spring, was laid aside for publication at some future time, as likely to be of interest to many readers. It is, therefore, now presented.]

H. H. METCALF, ESQ.,
CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for sending me the volume—"Dedication of A Statue of General Franklin Pierce, Fourteenth President of the United States, at the State House, Concord, N. H., Nov. 25, 1914."

I have looked over the volume so carefully that I have laid it aside to *read as carefully* as eyes and brain can. It takes me back to the days that ran from my childhood to those of the later "teens." Though born, bred and educated in New Hampshire, I have passed my active life in the west. The volume you have edited brings back to me much that is still dear and interesting to me in memory. I saw President Pierce but three times in my life. I will tell you about those three occasions.

I was a student in Gilmanton Academy a part of the time in the years from 1846 to 1850. Some time —I think in the fall of 1849—six of us boys hired a double team and drove up to Meredith Bridge to hear Franklin Pierce argue a case in court, which case grew out of damage done by the backset of water resulting from the dam built by the downstream factories, over the outlet of Lake Winnepesaukee. How we got the information that Franklin Pierce was to argue that particular case on that particular day, I do not now remember. But I know that before the court convened in the afternoon we six were seated in the Court Room. We did not leave it till shadows impressed us that the driving on the road would be safer before dark. All this while Mr. Pierce was speaking.

Now I am not going to give a description of that effort of Franklin Pierce. There was no spell-binding about it, but it was *interesting*. It

did its work with us and I have no doubt it did with the jury. Mr. Pierce was easy, graceful in manner and word. There was very little action about him. I should corroborate what one of your speakers in the dedication volume designates as a "conversational" mode of argument. But there was charm about the conversation—it was intent, to the point, and held you. This is a boy's vision of Franklin Pierce in argument before a jury. Ira Perley was opposing counsel. Sometimes he interrupted Mr. Pierce. I thought then, occasionally, rather abruptly, but my judgment then might be valueless. But certainly gracefulness of manner and speech lay with Mr. Pierce, rather than with Mr. Perley.

It was several years after this before I again saw Franklin Pierce. In the summer of 1852, after he had been nominated for the presidency, I stopped one night at the Gault House in Concord. I had been sick at home in Strafford all summer and was on my way to college at Hanover to try to pass the final examinations at the end of sophomore year. Perhaps I have the right to say—"Fortune favors the brave." It did me. I was successful in the examinations. But at breakfast at the long table in the dining room of the hotel a party of three or four gentlemen and several ladies came in and were seated not more than three or four chairs down the table from me. I saw the situation at once—Franklin Pierce had been nominated for the presidency and here he was again before me. Sidney Webster, who was a student at law in General Pierce's office, was afterward the President's private secretary. I knew Sidney Webster fairly well. He was a Gilmanton boy. His home was in the Academy village. When I was in the Academy

I used to see him as he came back for his vacations from Yale. More than that, his younger brother was a classmate of mine in the Academy. We read Cicero, Sallust and Virgil together and I often went with him to his home. So I knew the Webster family.

But now this distinguished party behaved just like any other party of acquaintances at a breakfast table. They talked and laughed and spoke of common things—wind and weather and the morning news. Mr. Pierce was genial, jovial and drank his coffee as a common citizen. Why do I speak of so inconsequential affair? Because it is a happy memory to me. It is what came to me and I am glad it has its place with me in the multiplicity of things I have learned about Franklin Pierce. I am glad of this memory of him in careless, happy social life.

The third and last time I saw Mr. Pierce was in January or February of the winter of 1853 after his election to the presidency and before his inauguration. I was sauntering along one of the famous streets of Boston—Tremont—and as I came in front of a famous hotel bearing the name of the street, a carriage drove up containing four gentlemen. In it, I looked straight in the face of Franklin Pierce.

But alas!—How changed from the countenance I had twice before seen! I have seen the pall of sadness that sometimes came over the face of Abraham Lincoln, but it was no more unmistakably sad than the countenance of Franklin Pierce as he alighted from the carriage on that day. A few weeks before, his last child—his only living son—had been killed in a railroad accident in which father and mother were both present. The inauguration lay but a few weeks before him. But what could the presidency have of attraction before a soul with such "sorrow laden"! *That* countenance passed before me up the steps of the hotel and disappeared. I have never seen it since, but I remember it.

Behind all your book may say I have these glimpses of Franklin Pierce in his work, in his joy, in his suffering.

I am glad that statue of Franklin Pierce has been erected, glad of the words that were said at its dedication, glad of the volume that contains them. It does not come to an unsympathetic heart.

Again I thank you for your kindly thought in sending it to me.

Most cordially,

CHARLES CAVERNO.

Lombard, Ill.,

May 6, 1915.

TODAY!

By Edward H. Richards

This little strip of light,
'Twixt night and night,
Let me keep bright
Today!

And let no shade of yesterday
Nor shadow of tomorrow
From its brightness borrow
Today!

I take the gift of Heaven
As simple as 'tis given
And if tomorrow shall be sad,
Or never come at all, I've had,
At least,

Today!

Exeter, N. H.

AUTUMN AND ITS FLORA

By Fred Myron Colby

As I stood one morning at the window of an old New England farmhouse, looking out through a tangle of withered honeysuckle vines on "the happy autumn fields," I grew half sorrowful to think how soon the color would fade out of the rich landscape, and wished that this one view, at least, might be saved from the cold touch of winter, and even the sunny touch of spring. There is a splendor in our New England autumn which makes the other seasons seem tame. Spring is a fresh, sparkling lyric, of which summer is the more sober ending; but autumn is the true poem of the year, and fitly closes the volume; for after that are blank white pages.

How I longed, as I gazed on that brilliant October landscape with as many varied colors as there were in the ancient patriarch's coat, for some magician to come along and put nature to sleep in her beauty, and keep her just as lovely and unchanged for a hundred years, like the princess in the fairy tale that I read when a child. Then we should come to this same window at all times of the year, and look out on the dreamy, placid autumn. The hail might rattle against the other windows of the old house, the honeysuckles might climb up and press their rosy faces against the panes, the roses and the lilies bloom underneath the sill—but not here. Here only fringed gentians, goldenrods, asters, dahlias, and the clematis with its fleecy seeds, should blow. Like a picture in a frame that patch of gray woodland on yonder hill should bound one side, and on the other a twisted thread of water glimmering in the distance among the purple hills, with a group of cows grazing indefatigably in the meadow under the soft fleecy sky, fill the vision—a scene of perpetual rest and beauty, and majesty and tenderness inexpressible.

These September mornings and October afternoons, are they not the most charming of the whole year? The grass is still soft and green, the vines are still hanging in full rich clusters along the roadsides, goldenrods and frost flowers nod to us in field and pasture, while the autumn sun comes in aslant under the trees and lights up everything with a golden glow. From the orchards as we walk along is wafted a rich apple odor, thistledown and milkweed are flying along on the breeze; there is a feeling of ripeness, of harvest, in the air, a sunny warmth so different from the fierce summer heat that it gladdens us and does not fatigue us.

But these autumn days are brief enough. The sun suddenly goes down behind the western hills, and darkness comes on apace. While the wet vapor rises from the river, or exhales from the plants that the sun's hot rays have been all day drawing out, we hurry homewards, trailing along our autumn bouquet—large bunches of cattails, stately goldenrods, the last of the blue vervain, fringed gentians, and great boughs of clematis drooping to the ground.

Autumn flowers! They seem lovelier and more precious than even their summer sisters; by the law of reversion, we suppose, though many of them have a loveliness of their own that cannot be matched by the flowers of June or August. The delicate yellow, late appearing blossoms of the madeira vine, and its shining graceful leaves, have a wonderful grace. Then the garden asters and dahlias, what can match their gay and showy splendor? They seem to have picked up all the mellowness of the autumn time along with its royal coloring.

One can make as beautiful a garland in October as at any time during the year. One of the loveliest floral dis-

plays I ever saw was made up wholly of autumn flowers. It was brighter and richer than any diadem ever worn by czar or rajah, a thing of beauty that dwells in my memory among the joys that last forever. In this bouquet there was a bewildering variety of goldenrods, some of them shooting up into tall plumes; others drooping gracefully, the flowers rising from the upper side of the stalk; small flowers of various forms gathered in racemes or clusters.

These varieties of *solidago*, or goldenrod, afford one a pleasing study, leading as it does along delightful lanes and hedges in these glowing autumn days. They belong to the composite family, which includes the dandelion, sunflower, the succory, the white-weed, as well as all kinds of asters growing in the garden. So, in fact, we have all summer long been getting acquainted with this extensive family, beginning with *leonto don taraxacum* and ending with the asters.

These last we associate with autumn, though some of the tribe appear in the summer. Yet the fall is the time when they are in their greatest glory. When all the other flowers have been blighted by the freezing hand of Jack Frost, when the shrubs and other herbs are withered, you may still see whole beds of gay asters looking up fresh and joyous to the blue sky, a perfect tangle of color. Long after the goldenrod and the frost flowers have gone, one can pick a bright and variegated bouquet of asters alone. They bloom in surprising variety, white, lilac, yellow and purple; some with large showy heads, with broad rays, others with many small heads on the branches; some with yellow disks and some with the purple creeping into the center. I can remember my grandmother's garden at the old farm, which was not complete without its beds of asters. In it was a small, white, starry kind which was her favorite. It had numberless rays as fine as silk thread. Asters were queens in those long ago days, but

they have since yielded their royalty to more fashionable flowers, although they still remain among the most important members in the flora of autumn.

To many of us at this time comes the memory of long rambles in the country after the flaming blossoms of the *lobelia cardinalis*. And more precious even than the memory is the inspiration of such a walk taken in a September afternoon, especially if there be time for idle sauntering to enjoy the charms that are spread so profusely over the rural landscape. How many beauties there are to allure us on either side—a sylvan vista, a waterfall, a bird, a leaf, a blossom, possibly a bit of moss. We are constantly being enchanted till we are liable to half forget the very thing that tempted us forth, and, like the prince in the story book in search of the enchanted ring, we hardly know whether to remain still or to wander on. But we never return without a gaudy handful of the royal flower—a handful that for color rivals all the blaze of magnificence in a pontifical procession on a carnival day.

The common country name for this flower is "king's finger," which is nearly as suggestive of royalty as the other more florid appellation. Specimens have been found in which the blossoms are rose-colored and even white; these latter usually occur in open places. At all times they are stately and magnificent plants. Nothing can exceed their grace of form or delicacy of texture; but these qualities are subordinate to the matchless splendor of their scarlet livery. This blending of fragility and affluent strength adds the last fine charm to their regal loveliness.

Queen of the autumn wild flowers, a Noor Mahal in an Eastern harem, blooms the fringed gentian, its sky-blue corolla lighting up the sandy slope that shuts in some mountain road. Happy is he who stumbles on the tall foot-stalk with its calyx as long as its bell-shaped tube out of

which press the fringed edges of the flower. It is hardly correct to call its color sky-blue, though Byrant sanctions it in his lines upon it:

"Blue, blue, as if that sky let fall
A flower from its cerulean wall."

It has a purpler tinge than the sky, sometimes even approaching the imperial purple of Tyre. A more common variety of the gentian is the soapwort gentian, which is light-colored and has its corolla closed at the mouth.

Then there is the dahlia; was there ever a statelier or more showy flower? Its birthplace the mountain plateaus of tropical South America, it was a favorite plant in the royal gardens of the Incas, and bloomed, anxiously guarded by priestly care, in the Temple of the Sun at Cusco. Andrea Dahl, a Swedish botanist, made it known to Europeans and honored it with his name. Its several varieties form annually the chief ornament of all our horticultural exhibitions. The flowers of all the species are distinguished by the absence of a pappus, and by double involucre, the outer being many-leaved and the inner consisting of one leaf divided into eight segments.

In arranging our autumn bouquet the clematis must not be left out. It is a wonderful climbing plant and embraces more than fifty different species, distributed eastward from Mexico to Japan, nine of these being natives of North America. It is a familiar shrub to all who live in the

country; along every roadside and riverside it is seen covering hedges and fences and old stone walls with its ample pinnate leaves and its particles of white flowers. The *C. viticella*, or blue clematis, is especially esteemed for forming trellises in gardens, and is distinguished for its beautiful purplish bell-shaped blossoms hanging gracefully upon solitary peduncles. Beautiful, cheering plant, it well deserves the name given to it in England of "the traveler's joy."

Among the autumn glories of hedge and wood and meadow are the bright-colored berries. There are the orange and scarlet berries of the bitter sweet, whose leaves have a fresh, yellowish, springlike greenness late into the fall. In some places are found the showy milk-white berries of the cohosh, or white baneberry, and the red baneberry, with oval, cherry-colored fruit. Along the forest path, sometimes half concealed by the drooping underbrush, gleam the brilliant berries of the Solomon's seal, and the deep red seeds of the dwarf cornel, by some called bunchberries—each set as the flower was, in a frame made by four or five oval leaves. Crowning the waving elder bushes along the wayside are the thick bunches of black purplish fruit. These remain until late in the autumn. Even later than these are the red globular berries of the black alder, which gleam brightly from the branches when the leaves are gone, and even amid the white coverlet of the first snowfall.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOLHOUSE

By Mrs. Theo Hasenjager

Oh, how sacred it is to me,
I see it in memory still,
The little white country schoolhouse
That stands on the brow of the hill.

The old wooden shutters unchanged,
The whiteness has long turned to gray;
The footsteps of many children
Have worn the old doorsills away.

Though the benches are old and marred,
The desks may be scratched and worn.
Though the walls are dingy and soiled,
And the maps discolored and torn;

Though the friends and the schoolmates are gone,
We have scattered and drifted apart,
Yet you, little country schoolhouse,
Are still near and dear to my heart.

Often in thoughts I have wandered
Out there to the old maple tree,
Where a group of children are playing.
And one little girl is me.

In a little blue gingham apron,
With cheeks, that with health were aglow,
Ah, you were my better self, dear,
Way back in the sweet long ago.

If I could tell you the sorrow,
All the heartaches and deep despair
I've found on life's busy highway,
That was pictured to me so fair,—

If I could tell you the failures
I've met since you and I parted here,
You would not blame me for holding
The little white schoolhouse so dear.

Perhaps if my path had been roses,
No thorns had been strewn on my way,
The sweet tender thoughts of childhood
Would have not drifted back today.

Perhaps it was best I left you,
Little girl, with the untroubled brow,
Back there in the sweet happy days,
Though we've drifted so far apart, now.

I will think of you tenderly, dear,
And see you in memory still,
There with the little white schoolhouse
That stands on the brow of the hill.

THE ART OF WALKING

By Harold L. Ransom

"Give to me the life I love,
Let the lave go by me,
Give the jolly heaven above,
And the byway nigh me."

Walking is a lost art. The twentieth century is the avowed enemy of the pedestrian. Men have conspired to invent new and rapid means of locomotion. Steam cars, electric cars, bicycles, motor cycles, automobiles, flying machines—each in turn has done its best to tempt the walker from the ways. He who would walk is now styled a hobo or a faddist. Most of us follow the crowd, confessedly creatures of habit; and so it is not remarkably strange that, when the spirit of the age—speed at any cost—once has a firm hold on us, we all acquire wheels or wings and forget that when primitive man wanted to go from one place to another he walked. No one will deny that there is novelty and exhilaration in a dash across country in a six cylinder touring car, or in soaring into the heavens in a fragile, bird-like machine; but he who would know solid, lasting, satisfying enjoyment must turn his back on these inventions and be a knight of the road.

It is safe to say that no two people walk for precisely the same reason, or in exactly the same frame of mind. Some walk with no higher motive than mere bodily exercise. They do ten miles with their eyes on the ground or straight ahead of them, doing their stint as they would pace off the same distance on a running track in a gymnasium. Others may stroll into the country for an afternoon with no other purpose than to while away a few dull hours. Still a third class walk purely for the mental stimulus and enjoyment afforded by a change of environment and the contact with nature. None can presume to dictate the attitude of mind in which a person shall undertake his outing on foot. If a man

consciously strives for a definite frame of mind for his tramp, the spontaneity of his enjoyment will be lost. In fact, this is the time to give his fancy free play. Surely no fixed program, no hard and fast rules can be given the man who would make his walking an art. It is a matter of temperament, of moods, of likes and dislikes. Thoreau was an enthusiastic pedestrian. In his essay on walking he says that he has met but one or two persons in the course of his life who understood the art of walking. Could he not better have said that he had met but one or two persons in the course of his life who entertained the same conception of the art of walking as did he? Thoreau's ideal walker is born not made. "It requires a direct dispensation from Heaven to become a walker," he asserts. "No wealth can buy the requisite leisure, freedom, and independence which are the capital in this profession." Says he, "If you are ready to leave father, mother, brother and sister, wife, child, and friends and never see them again, if you have paid all your debts, and made your will, and settled all your affairs, and are a free man, then you are ready for a walk." What a strenuous preparation! It reminds one irresistibly of the prerequisites to a choice course in a college curriculum. How many of us are eligible? How many of us agree with him? All reverence to the kindly Thoreau. At times his genius is unfathomable to us laymen. Is not one of the most delightful features of a long tramp the return, the coming back to the evening meal, to a warm fireplace, perchance to friends and home?

First of all, I believe that, if a person would enjoy walking in its fullest and best sense, he must have walked. He must have acquired the habit. When he strikes the road for a tramp he should have a sense of

being at home. If he feels like a stranger in a strange land when he must depend solely on the means nature has given him for reaching his destination, his journey will be wholly formal and superficial, like a ride in the cars. All must be amateurs at sometime in the art of walking, but the joys of the road are not for beginners. *Walking* is the key to the pleasures of the tramp.

Stevenson says, "For my part, I travel not to go anywhere, but to go. I travel for travel's sake." No doubt there is pleasure in "travel for travel's sake," but that pleasure is increased twofold if one has a fixed destination, a trip to friends or home that gives an excuse for walking. A friend once remarked to the writer, "We had a delightful social hour this afternoon. Ostensibly, the people were invited to drink tea. You know it never would do to get people together without an excuse and then announce, 'You are here to talk; go to!'" So with walking, if a person would derive the keenest pleasure from it he should make it apparently the means to some end, and not the end itself.

Walking is a great leveler. It matters not whether you are king or peasant, whoever you meet on the road is for the time your equal. When a man rides it is human nature to loll back at ease and look down with disdain at the traveller on foot; but not so when he walks. If he has a particle of democratic spirit in his makeup he greets any other pedestrian he may meet as an equal and a brother. Recently the mayor in one of our large cities insisted on walking in a procession through the city streets in celebration of a certain event. It is said that in an hour's time thus spent he came closer to the hearts of the people than in all his previous term in office. A good walker feels acquainted with everyone on the road. He may never before have seen the man he meets, but he carries with him the atmosphere of a hail-fellow well met. To

exchange a cheery word of greeting with a fellow traveller always sends him on his way refreshed, and a feeling of gladness lightens his sense of fatigue.

Whether or not one should invite a friend to share the pleasures of a tramp is a matter of individual taste. Stevenson says, "A walking tour should be gone upon alone, because you should be able to stop and go on, and follow this way and that, as the freak takes you." True enough, perhaps, but can we alone enjoy to the full a rare bit of landscape which suddenly opens up before us, the sweet notes of a song bird, or the gorgeous tints of an autumn forest? To make a practice of solitary tramps is to indulge oneself in a refined form of selfishness.

The habit of walking long distances carries with it a feeling of independence. A man need no longer rely on horses, steam, or gasoline. If the ordinary modes of conveyance fail him at any time he can say, "Never mind; I will walk." He leaves his luggage (if perchance he has luggage), hastily turns up the cuffs of his trousers, and is off on the road, path, or track while people stand about in open-mouthed astonishment at this original specimen of a resourceful individual. They wonder and pity, while he feels the pleasant tightening of his muscles, the quickened pulsing of his blood, and is glad he is alive.

There is no way of seeing a section of the country so satisfactorily as walking through it. No other method of travel is so inexpensive. The walker receives a lasting impression of the beauties of scenery not to be had by dashing past in an automobile. He comes in contact with the people. Indeed, he has a satisfying sense of going *through* the country, not *over* it. Then too, each day he is storing up a fund of good health which will last him indefinitely.

It is not necessary that we become enthusiasts about walking, or that we aim to be professional pedestrians.

It is not necessary to give a large proportion of time to the pursuit of this pastime. But if any one of us would acquire a larger amount of bodily vigor, a better understanding of human nature as it is at first hand, a greater appreciation of the great out-of-doors, and would approximate even in a measure the art of walking,

let him strike the road with his sensibilities open to new impressions, a cheery word on his lips, a heart ready for any fate, and in larger and larger measure he will be rewarded.

"Wealth I ask not, hope nor love,
Nor a friend to know me;
All I ask, the heaven above,
And the road below me."

THE JOURNEY

By William E. Davis

The death was sudden, unexpected;
How quiet she lies!
And, but a few tense hours ago
Bright were her eyes, and ripe and warm
The bloom upon the smiling lips
And dimpled cheeks.
The step was free and firm,
And launched with ease and grace
The rounded life, warm form and queenly head
From joy to joy.
The hands were tender, tireless, in their ministrings,
And all the world she knew was filled
With love of life and being.
And now how quiet she lies, and cold and white;
The bloom has turned to marble.
The tireless, loving hands move only in obedience
To those who fondle them with sorrow
At her bier.
She was so good, and wise, and happy here; and now?
Ah! Now! Who knows what wisdom and what happiness are hers
In truth, while those who loved her drop but one tear
Of sorrow and regret that she has gone?
She may span the wisdom and the joy of centuries;
May count all future years,
And plan the happiness, and bless the sorrows
Of her share of the world more in a second's time
Than could she here in four score years and ten. Ah, yes!
Though that dear voice is hushed,
That loved form motionless,
It cannot be that that which made the eye so bright,
The voice so tender, and the hand so kind
Has ceased to be. Ah, no!
That was but a loaned or borrowed part
From that which rules and knows it all;
And in some form 'twill come again
And love, and smile, and kiss, and help;
So benefit earth's mortals all the more
For having journeyed, listened and rejoiced
At the fountain head of Wisdom, Hope and Love.

IF I HAD KNOWN

By L. Adelaide Sherman

If I had known when last I clasped your hand
 That on this earth we two should meet no more—
 That you would be the first to pass beyond
 That never outward-swinging "low, green door,"
 Would I have spoken in that jesting tone,
 If I had known?

The air is filled with fragrance from the pines;
 The odorous fields with golden grain are sweet.
 I walk beside the sorrow-laden sea,
 Where last we met, with lingering, aimless feet.
 Perhaps I should not heed its dreary moan,
 If I had known.

The very sunlight mocks me—on the waves
 Its arrows fall in lambent gleams of light.
 No white-winged boat comes o'er the snowy foam
 To bring my loved and lost one to my sight.
 Alas! I had not thus been left alone,
 If I had known!

Contoocook, N. H.

ONLY GOOD

By Hannah B. Merriam

When hopes are blighted, friendships broken,
 And cherished plans have come to naught;
 When dear ones the last word have spoken
 And all the soul's with anguish wrought,
 In deep regret to Him we kneel
 Who can alone our anguish heal.

When bitter thought, or unkind word,
 Has caused some loving heart to bleed;
 When act of ours too long deferred
 Has failed to give the timely need,
 In deep regret we now appeal
 For help, that we may justly deal.

Anguish, regret, remorse is sown
 By loving hand, unerring sight,
 No thought of ours remains unknown,
 Each deed of ours is brought to light;
 And we at last must understand
 That only good comes from His hand.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

CAPT. PAUL WHIPPLE

Paul Whipple, born in New Boston, N. H., April 20, 1840, died at Darlington, S. C., August 16, 1915.

He was a son of the late John Whipple of New Boston, and the fifth of eight children, of whom the late J. Reed Whipple, a noted hotel proprietor of Boston, was one. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted in Company K, Seventh New Hampshire Regiment, and attained the rank of captain.

At the close of the war he settled in Darlington, where he became a planter, and there continued till his death.

ARTHUR P. DODGE

Arthur Pillsbury Dodge, a native of Enfield, N. H., born in 1850, died at Freeport, Long Island, October 12, 1915. He was a descendant of Simon Dodge, who came to America from England in 1630. He was self educated, studied law and was admitted to the bar in Massachusetts in 1879. He was located for a time in practice in Manchester, but became interested in literary work, and was for a time associated with the late John N. McClintock in the publication of the *Massachusetts Magazine*, an offshoot of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, and subsequently started the *Bay State Monthly*, from which the present *New England Magazine* was evolved.

In 1892, Mr. Dodge went to Chicago, was admitted to the bar of Illinois and became associated with the late George M. Pullman. He devoted his time to the development of the Dodge system of stored heat motive power. Later he founded the Kinetic Power Company, the Dodge Motor Company, and the Kinetic Manufacturing Company. Mr. Dodge bought the franchise of the Babylon Railroad at Babylon, L. I., and with the aid of the late Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, planned to use it to demonstrate his system of stored heat motive power. Later he sold the franchise to the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In 1900, in company with his wife, who was Miss Elizabeth Ann Day of Boston, and whom he married in 1870, he made a pilgrimage to the ancient prison city of Acre in Palestine, Syria, where Abdul Abbas was proclaiming the Bahai message to the world. Three years ago, Abbas visited this country and was entertained by Mr. Dodge, who made arrangements whereby he was allowed to preach the gospel of Universal Peace and Unification of Religions in a number of important churches throughout the United States. Mr. Dodge was a close student of religion and was the author of a number of books on religion, the most recent of which were "The Truth of It" and "Whence? Why? Whither?"

He is survived by his wife and three sons,

William C. Dodge, a lawyer of New York; Wendell Phillips Dodge, editor of the *Strand* magazine, and Richard P. Dodge, a scenic artist in New York.

HON. HERBERT E. ADAMS

Hon. Herbert E. Adams, a prominent citizen of Gilsun, and long time manufacturer, died at his home in that town, October 4, 1915.

Mr. Adams was a native of Roxbury, born August 14, 1845, the son of Rev. Ezra and Abigail (Bigelow) Adams, and was educated in the public schools and Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, from which he was graduated. On account of the death of his father, who had moved to Gilsun in 1850 and was pastor of the church there until his death, he relinquished his plan for a college course, and engaged in business in Gilsun, where he was long a member of the Gilsun Woolen Company, which did a successful business many years.

He was long active in public affairs, serving as town clerk, treasurer, for twenty years as a member of the school board, selectman, representative in 1891 and 1897, and as a member of the State Senate in 1909. He married in 1871 Eliza R. Francis of Edgartown, Mass., who died a few years ago. To them were born four sons, George, Charles E., Albert F. and William H., all now living. He is also survived by one brother, Rev. Myron W. Adams, dean of Atlanta University. He was a member of Ashuelot and Cheshire County Pomona granges.

REV. JOSHUA W. WELLMAN, D. D.

Rev. Joshua Wyman Wellman, D. D., Dartmouth's oldest alumnus and one of Malden's oldest residents, died at his home, 117 Summer street, Malden, Mass., on September 28, at the age of 93 years.

He was born in Cornish, N. H., November 28, 1821, and attended school in his native town until he was fifteen. He fitted for college at Kimball Union Academy, being graduated in 1842. He then entered Dartmouth college and was graduated in 1846. After teaching at Kimball Union Academy for a while he entered the Andover Theological School in 1847, being graduated in 1850.

He was ordained to the Congregational ministry and installed as pastor of the First Church at Derry a year later. He became pastor of the Eliot Church in Newton, Mass., in 1856 and served seventeen years. Called to the First Congregational Church of Malden, he took charge on March 25, 1874, and remained there until May, 1883. Since that time he held no pastorate. He is survived by two children, Arthur H. Wellman and Mrs. Robert C. King, both of Malden.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The fall meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Trade was held at the New Hampshire State College, in Durham, upon invitation of President Fairchild, on Wednesday, September 20. Although the weather was decidedly unfavorable, on account of rain, there was a fair attendance, including as usual, good delegations from Concord and Salem. A party of six, including four ladies, also made the trip from Hillsboro, a distance of 65 miles. A short business session was held before dinner, which was served in a room in Thompson Hall, by the young ladies of the Domestic Science Department of the College. Upon the urgent invitation of President Fairchild, the members of the Board, in lieu of their advertised public speaking session, at which addresses were to have been given by Secretary of State Bean, Superintendent Morrison, Commissioner Felker and State Forester Hirst, marched to the college gymnasium, where the entire student body assembled at 1.30 p. m., for chapel exercises, held there then for the first time, but to be continued there hereafter because of the increased number of students rendering the old assembly room in Thompson Hall inadequate. The members of the Board were seated on the platform, facing the student body which filled the floor of the gymnasium to its utmost capacity, making a most inspiring spectacle. After the regular chapel exercises, President Fairchild made an address, setting forth the wonderful advance made by the college in the last few years, its present needs and future prospects. Short addresses were also called out from Secretary Bean, speaking for the State, Secretary Metcalf for the Board of Trade, in the absence of President Cox, who was compelled to leave on the 2.20 train, and Commissioner Felker for the Department of Agriculture. College cheers and songs by the student body followed, after which adjournment was taken. Many of those in attendance had never before visited the college, and all were strongly impressed by the growth and importance of the institution which is destined to be one of the greatest factors in the future progress of the state.

Merrimack County is to follow the example of Belknap, and hold, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, November 17, 18 and 19, what is denominated a "Family Gathering," the purpose being to bring the people of all callings and interests, throughout the county, together, in one common family, and thereby insure better acquaintance and stimulate a sentiment of coöperation and community of interest. Afternoon and evening sessions will be held each day, the use of Representatives Hall in the State House having been secured therefor. Topics of interest to all classes will be discussed by competent speakers at all the sessions, and appropriate music

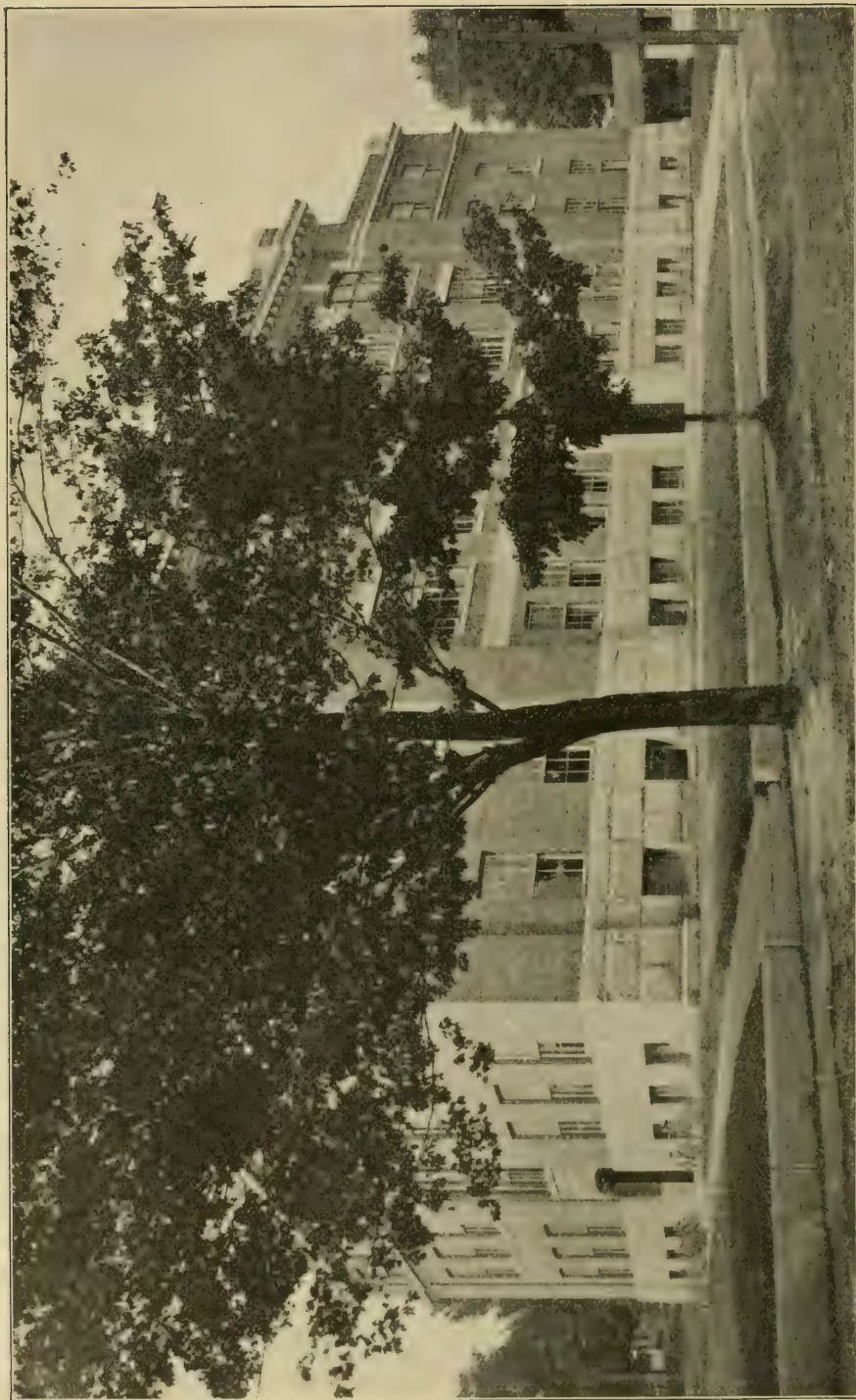
also provided. Friday afternoon will be especially devoted to school interests, and the various school-boards of the county are asked to forego the school sessions for that day to enable teachers and scholars to be in attendance; while Friday evening will be devoted to the interest of the churches. Belknap County has held these gatherings two years, with excellent results, and much good is hoped for in Merrimack. The movement is under the auspices of the Concord Board of Trade, the Grange and the County agricultural agent.

"DEBORAH MOSES, or Pen Pictures of Colonial Life in New England," is the title of a volume of 550 pages, in thirty chapters, with sixteen illustrations, written by a retired clergyman of Concord, under the *nom-de-plume* of Andrew Wellington. An interesting thread of romance runs through a body of moral and religious dissertation, and all is enlivened by tales of the hunt, of Indian warfare, and the trials and perils of the early settlers, of the witchcraft delusion, and other phases and features of early New England life, as indicated in the title. The primary purpose of the work seems to be the inculcation of the spirit of obedience to the laws of health, the rules of morality and the demands of religion, a sufficient framework of fiction being supplied to enhance the interest and command the attention of the reader. The characters are all strongly drawn, and true to the life of the time, and the situations generally of deep interest. It is a book, when once read not soon forgotten.

"ALASKALAND," by Isabel Ambler Gilman, LL. B., published by the Alice Harriman Company, New York, is a book of prose and poetic gems, descriptive of that wonderful land in the far Northwest, whose stores of wealth have as yet been but slightly developed. Mrs. Gilman, formerly a Meredith teacher, Grange lecturer, and social progress leader, after teaching school, writing for the newspapers, and studying and practicing law on the Pacific Coast, spent four years in Alaska, subsequently returning to Seattle; but, yielding again to the "call of the wild," she is now once more quartered amid the eternal snows, in the service of the government, at Rampart, close under the Arctic Circle. Meanwhile, her old friends, of whom there are not a few in the state, should read her book.

The next number of the GRANITE MONTHLY will be a double one, for November and December, issued as a Holiday Number about the 20th of December.

New Hampshire book collectors should note the advertisement of Frank J. Wilder on the inside front cover page of this issue.



CONCORD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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State House, West Front

THE LEGISLATIVE REUNION

Third Day's Exercises—Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration

A strong desire has been expressed, by some of those most interested in the matter, that there shall be some permanent record of the proceedings of the last day of Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary celebration, mainly included in what was known as the "Legislative Reunion," the details of which could not be anticipated for presentation in the Anniversary number of the *GRANITE MONTHLY*, issued on Monday, June 7, the preceding day, since it was not definitely known in advance who would be the speakers on that occasion.

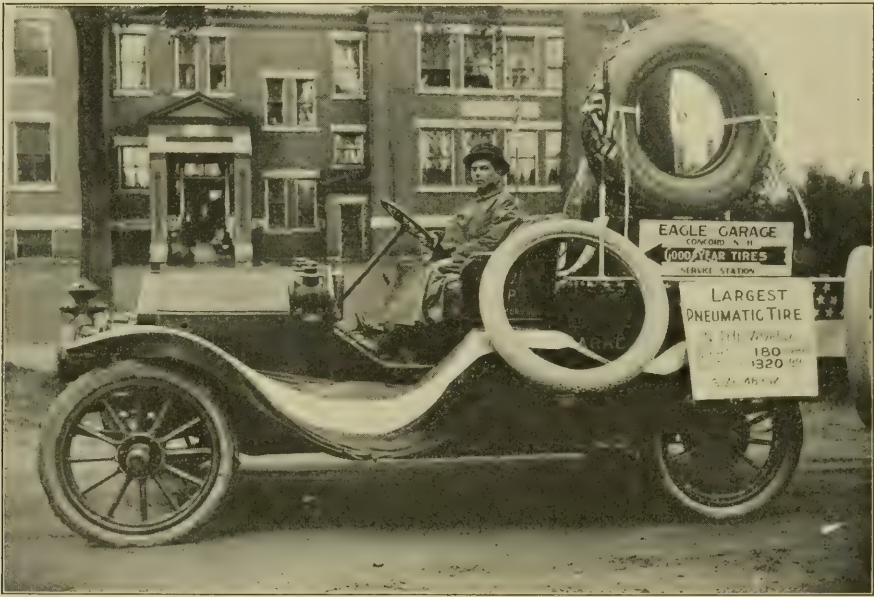
In compliance with this desire, the

publisher has decided to devote a considerable portion of this double number of the magazine to such purpose, so that there may be included within a single volume, bound copies of which will be found in all the principal libraries in the State, and in many beyond its borders, through the years to come, a substantially complete report of the proceedings of the celebration in question—an affair of vital importance in the history of the capital city, in which all public-spirited citizens took due pride, and to whose wonderful success they all contributed.

A detailed outline of the proceed-

ings of Monday, June 7, the Anniversary day, proper, was given in the great Anniversary number for May-June, above referred to, together with the Historical Address, given by Judge Charles R. Corning, which appears in full in no other publication; and it is only to be regretted that the eloquent and inspiring oration by President W. H. P. Faunce of Brown University, could not also have been presented, but as it was entirely extemporaneous, and no copy

than the great military and civic parade of the preceding day. This was generally known as the Trade and Industrial Parade. The first division, however, was made up of automobiles, largely decorated, over 100 cars being included. The second division included an imposing procession of floats, many of them elaborately and artistically decorated, representing nearly all of the important industrial and commercial establishments of the city, as well as a



Fred L. Johnson's Auto—Eagle Garage

ever made, its publication was impossible. The admirable Anniversary sermon, given by the Rev. John Vannevar, D. D., at the great union service on Sunday evening previous, was also most worthy of publication which lack of space, however, precluded.

While the Legislative Reunion was the principal feature of Tuesday's celebration, from a historical point of view, mention must not be omitted of the great parade of the forenoon, which, although entirely different in character, was no less impressive

large number of civic organizations and societies. It would be impossible to mention them all in detail; but while nearly every one was worthy of special mention it is but just to say that the contribution of the W. B. Durgin Company, silverware manufacturers, to the success of this great parade surpassed all others, and excelled anything of the kind ever before witnessed in the State. Preceding a splendidly decorated float, ornamented by a life sized portrait of the company's founder, loaded with the finest products of the

manufactory, and headed by Rainey's Band of Manchester, marched the 200 employes of the corporation, neatly uniformed, with the officers of the company and veteran employes following in automobiles.

Among the clubs and other organizations represented were the Womancet Club, Woman's Club, Friendly Club, Concord Charity Organization, Capital Grange, Knights of Columbus, Concord Equal Suffrage Association, Dartmouth Club, Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Daugh-

lines of business. Among these were five two horse teams of George L. Theobald, seven two horse and four one horse teams by the Tenney Coal Company; nine two horse teams by the Concord Ice Company; City sprayer and two street sprinklers, drawn by two horses each, by the Concord Highway Department; drays loaded with Profile Brand Goods and Webster Flour, by the Dickerman Company; immense six horse load of "Stratton Brand" flour, by Stratton & Co.; four horse, two horse and



Section of Parade—W. B. Durgin & Co.'s Men

ters of Pocahontas, Daughters of Liberty, Pilgrim Fathers, Mount Holyoke Alumni, and Young Men's Christian Association, with others too numerous to mention. Specially interesting features were a representation of the old "Amoskeag," the first railway locomotive appearing in Concord, provided by the B & M. Railroad, and the old log "Town House" of 1727, by the young lady employees at the City Hall.

The third division included work teams, in great numbers,—single, double, four and six horse teams—representing different industries and

single teams by the Concord Lumber Company, and last, but by no means least, in interest, a hayrack drawn by four yokes of oxen owned by Charles Farnum of West Concord.

The fourth and last division, which by a large portion of the spectators was more strongly admired than any other, was made up of school children of the city, of grades below the high school, in regiments, each of three battalions, including more than a thousand in all. The first two regiments included children from the public and the last from the parochial schools. The children marched beau-

tifully, and made a most attractive appearance, although a sudden down-pour of rain, prevented their covering the entire route. They were warmly applauded all along their line of march.

The general direction of the parade was in the hands of Chairman Charles W. Wilder of the Committee-in-charge, with Fred L. Johnson, chief marshal of the automobile division; Arthur H. Knowlton of the Industrial and organization float division; Alfred Clark of the workhorse division

The parade was more than two miles in length and over an hour in passing a given point, and though not witnessed by so large a crowd of people as viewed that of the preceding day, aroused no less enthusiasm, and appealed to local pride in even stronger measure.

The Legislative Reunion held in Representatives Hall in the State House, like the Anniversary exercises of the previous day, and the Sunday



W. B. Durgin Co.'s Float. First Prize Winner

and Capt. Jacob Conn of the school division, each assisted by a large staff of aids. It should be stated here that it was mainly through the earnest efforts of Captain Conn that this division was organized for the parade, and it may be added in this connection that the prize of \$5.00 in gold, offered by him to the company making the finest marching appearance, was awarded by the judges to Company A of the Sacred Heart (Irish-Catholic) parochial school—Capt. Dorothy Sullivan.

evening union service, opened shortly after 1.30 p. m., with a large attendance, including no less than four ex-governors of the State, both United States senators, both congressmen-elect, an ex-senator and many men of prominence in the government during the last half century and more. The oldest members of the legislature present, so far as known, were Hon. Josiah G. Dearborn of Weare, state treasurer in 1874, who was a representative from that town in 1853 and 1854, and William A. Berry of Bristol,

a member from Hebron in 1855, although Andrew L. Fox of Auburn, a member from that town in 1852, was heard from as still living.

The arrangements for the reunion were elaborately worked out by Hon. James O. Lyford, chairman of the committee, who called the meeting to order, and after music by the Blaisdell and Nevers orchestra, spoke briefly, as follows:

In presenting Mr. Parker, Chairman Lyford said: "It is my pleas-

as a fellow delegate in 1876. I have the honor of introducing the Hon. Hosea W. Parker of Claremont as the presiding officer in this second legislative reunion in the state of New Hampshire."

On assuming the chair, Mr. Parker, who served as a member of the House in 1859 and 1860, from the town of Lempster, and subsequently represented the Third New Hampshire District in Congress, from 1871 to 1875, spoke substantially as follows:



Harry G. Emmons' Float. Second Prize Winner

ure to call this assembly of New Hampshire statesmen to order and to introduce the presiding officer. No more fitting selection could be made than the gentleman chosen. He was baptized in state politics nearly sixty years ago by an election to the legislature. He graduated from state into national politics while still a young man. No state convention of his party even to the present day has been complete without his presence. His political career covers almost two generations, yet he hardly seems older than when I first met him

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT PARKER *

Mr. Chairman: I am not unmindful of the great honor which has been conferred upon me by being invited to preside over this large and representative body of gentlemen here assembled, and I express my thanks to the committee for the honor thus conferred.

I will take this opportunity to extend a hearty and cordial greeting to all here present. We have met here, today, for social intercourse and to strengthen the ties that bind us together, and also to renew our allegiance to the good old State of New Hampshire that we all love so well.

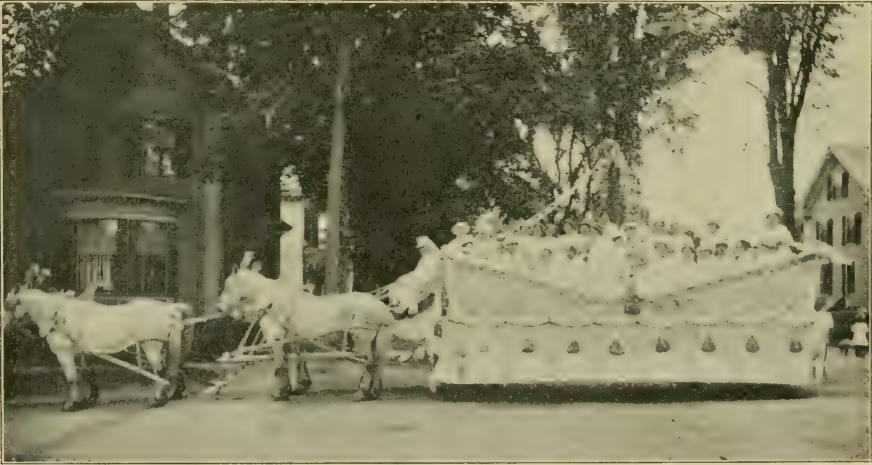
My legislative experience dates back to

*The portrait of President Parker, as well as that of Chairman Lyford, appeared in the May-June Anniversary number. Portraits of Senators Hollis and Gallinger and Ex-Senator Chandler were also presented in that issue. The portrait of William F. Whiteher, appears in the Col. Timothy Bedel Memorial article farther on in this number.

1859 and 1860, fifty-six years ago the present month. At that time the legislature met annually in the month of June, and it was an unwritten law that the business of the session must be concluded before the Fourth of July, but this was not always accomplished.

Perhaps it would not be in good taste to compare the representatives of those early years with those of the present time, as comparisons are said to be odious. This was before the Civil War and party spirit was intense at that time. Those times demanded strong men, and they were not found wanting. In the legislature of 1859, Hon. Joseph A. Gilmore was President of the Senate, and Napoleon Bonaparte Bryant was Speaker of the

least who served as Members of Congress in later years. These were the Hon. James L. Briggs, a distinguished lawyer of the State, and Daniel Marcy of Portsmouth, and your humble servant. It will therefore be seen that the state had at that time many of its representative men in the New Hampshire legislature, who afterward occupied more advanced positions in the public service in state and nation, and their names seem to stand out more prominently as leaders than those of the present time, but we must remember that we view men and measures, today, from a different standpoint. I am of the opinion that the men of today are acting upon a higher plane in public service and



Capital Grange Float. Third Prize Winner

House. In the Senate there were at least two gentlemen who were afterwards Governors of the State, Joseph A. Gilmore and General Walter Harriman, and there were also other strong men in the Senate, I recall particularly the name of the Hon. John G. Sinclair of the north country.

In the House there were also strong and representative men. Hon. Charles H. Bell was chairman of the judiciary committee, and afterwards Governor of the State. There were also in the House Ezekiel A. Straw, who was also afterwards Governor; Hon. Aaron H. Cragin and Bainbridge Wadleigh, who were subsequently elected United States Senators from New Hampshire. There were also in the House of 1859 three gentlemen at

have higher and better ideals than those of former times. The men of today have had better opportunities to prepare themselves for public service, and intelligence is more general among the masses of the people. Our schools and colleges have offered higher inducements to the young men, and they are naturally better educated and better prepared for the great duties of life. I must not omit the name of one gentleman who was in the legislature of 1860 with me, Governor Anthony Colby of New London. He was a gentleman somewhat advanced in years, but active in public life, and seemed to take a special pleasure in defeating any measure brought forward in the House by the young men. As an illustration of this fact, I will

mention one instance. At that time the farmers of Sullivan county were in the habit of importing large herds of cattle from Massachusetts for pasturage, and there was found among these herds a disease known as pluropneumonia. The farmers were very much excited and importuned me to secure the necessary legislation to prevent the spread of this disease. Consequently I prepared a bill, got it through the committee, invited distinguished gentlemen from Massachusetts to address the House on this subject, and when the bill was about ready to be put upon its passage, I addressed the House upon the subject, not anticipating any opposition. Governor Colby arose and with great dignity addressed the Speaker, saying in substance that this proposed legislation was all unnecessary and a piece of tom-foolery. He said: "There is nothing new about this disease, and all there is about it, my friend Parker has gotten up a new-fangled name connected with it, which he now calls "Epluro E Pluribus Unum." As a result of this remarkable speech my proposed legislation went "where the woodbine twineth."

In the early fifties there was a class of representative men here in New Hampshire who were about passing off from the stage of action who have never been surpassed in character and ability. In the western part of the state there was Hon. Henry Hubbard of Charlestown—who had been Governor, Senator and cabinet member. Again there was Harry Hibbard of Bath,—a prominent member of Congress. In the middle and eastern part of the state there were Hon. John P. Hale a distinguished Senator—Charles G. Atherton, Daniel M. Christie, John S. Wells and many others who have "left their footprints on the sands of time."

Much as we like to review the past and admire the men of the past for all that they have done and said for our beloved State, I believe we are constantly making advances and improvement in our state government and its institutions. The working classes are held in higher esteem and much is being done to better their condition. The humanitarian idea has taken possession of the minds and thoughts of our people. The State was never in a prouder position than she is today, and I am optimistic for her present and future prosperity. However much we are governed

by party feeling or party strife, our watchword should always be "New Hampshire first and her interests." We all love her for her granite hills, her fertile valleys, but best of all we love her for the virtue and intelligence of her citizens.

In introducing the first speaker of the afternoon—Secretary of State Bean, who appeared as the representative of Governor Spaulding, President Parker said:—"The Secretary of State is the natural representative of the Governor in the latter's absence. The present Secretary of State has been a member of both branches of the legislature and of one of our Constitutional Conventions. He was promoted from the Speaker's chair to his present position. I present the Hon. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont."

ADDRESS OF SECRETARY BEAN

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am commissioned by His Excellency, the Governor, to extend to you in behalf of the state, a most cordial welcome to this reunion of so many of the members and former members of the various departments of the state government. As you come together on this occasion and clasp the hand in friendly greeting many scenes and incidents connected with former associations will readily come to mind, stirring events of by-gone days will be recalled, and you will most gladly respond to the sentiment of the occasion, which will inspire every heart with a warmer friendship for those they knew in former days.

To those of you who have sat in stately dignity, within these time-honored walls, dealing with the affairs of state, this occasion will be especially inspiring, as your minds recall the great and momentous questions that have been considered and settled within these walls, and with which you had an active part. You will feel once again that strong influence that was wrought upon your minds by the profound wisdom, the inexorable logic, and the keenest wit that were marshalled for and against some of the great questions that agitated the public mind, in the days when you served your state as a legislator in one of the largest legislative



HON. EDWIN C. BEAN

bodies in the world. All of these things will come to you, and be as fresh to your minds as the scenes of yesterday.

To those of who you have not as yet engaged in legislative duties, the proceedings of today will impress your minds with the importance of those fundamental principles which underlie our form of government, for who can come within these historic walls, and into this distinguished presence and not be imbued with the spirit of a most lofty patriotism and with a feeling of renewed allegiance to the principles of a free government?

Great questions of state have been debated within these walls, and great minds have lent breadth of learning, and dignity of character to the deliberation, and when the decision was rendered, a full sense of responsibility was readily assumed for whatever results might follow. Many of the men who took their first lesson in statesmanship in these halls, afterwards became prominent in the affairs of the nation; their names were known and honored throughout the length and breadth of our land; some of whom are still living, and are among our distinguished guests today. The people of this state take just pride in the fact that our nation and our state have been honored by the achievements of such men, and that New Hampshire can claim them as her own.

Men have gone forth from here to fill the highest positions in the land, one of whom became the chief executive of the nation, and in no instance has one failed to add fame and lustre to his state.

As we review the past and bring to mind the names of those great men who have honored us in the days gone by, and look into the faces of those who honor us today, may we not hope, in the light of their distinguished careers, that there will be those among the rising generation who will strive to emulate their illustrious examples and attain as exalted characters and as lofty positions as any that have gone before? The mark is high, but if reached, the victory will be great, and one to reflect credit upon state and nation as well as upon the individuals.

Therefore, gentlemen, may the pleasures and the benefits of the day be to your satisfaction. May the friendships formed and

reformed be everlasting, and may the parting spirit be resolved that:

There are no friends like old friends,
There are no friends like new,
Together, they make life happier
For me, as well as for you.

Mayor Charles J. French, was next introduced as one who had held the office of chief executive of the city of Concord longer than any other man, and welcomed those present to the Capital City in an appropriate speech.

The next speaker was Benjamin W. Couch, chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, in presenting whom President Parker said:—"It is more of an honor to be chairman of the Judiciary Committee than to be Speaker of the House. The record of the legislature depends upon the ability and the integrity of the chairman of the House Judiciary Committee. To have been chairman of that committee for three successive sessions is a rare distinction."

ADDRESS OF BENJAMIN W. COUCH

The ten-minute rule is on in the House. I hope the gavel will not be heard to fall on time when we get around to those from whom we particularly desire to hear.

I like to hear about the times way back, the June sessions and all that, when Bingham, Marston, Gallinger, Chandler and others were on the floor. When I listen to the tales as they are told, it seems to me that all the big fights, great speeches, long filibusters and funny things happened in the old days.

One value of a reunion is that it compels some of us of the present time to stop and think of those great New Hampshire men who years and years ago stood, or paced back and forth, right here in this same pit, making their arguments and conducting their contests. Anything which will make us stop and think of these things is well worth while.

I remember the first time I ever appeared before a committee, just after I got out of the law school. I spent two days getting ready to tell the Judiciary Committee of 1901, Batchelder of Keene, Chairman, why the



HON. BENJAMIN W. COUCH

name of a pond down below Allentown should not be so changed as to make it a high-toned lake. An oral argument to the Supreme Court would not have filled me with such awe.

Mine was not much like the first appearance of an eighteen-year-old high school boy before the Judiciary Committee of the last House. It was on a bill to prevent the pollution of a stream. He opened his case with as clear cut a statement of what he proposed to prove as any practiced third House man could make; put on his witnesses one after another, several of them being men of fifty or sixty years of age, giving them a well prepared direct examination and then turning them over to the other side for cross examination, produced exhibits of polluted water, intervals and river bank deposits, had them identified, testified to, marked and filed, and wound up with a most excellent closing argument, in which he analyzed the evidence and told the Committee why he thought the bill ought to pass.

I presume it used to be wondered who would take the places of prominent members. One hears it now, but no one need worry; some go, others are here, some are coming, like the eighteen-year-old boy, and so has it been and so will it be in the House until the end of representative government.

A casual comparison of the House Journals of years ago with those of recent years shows a surprising increase in the volume of business, some committees now handling more bills and resolutions than used to be introduced, but I doubt if there be now any greater diversity of subject matter than formerly. New subjects, like, for instance, motor vehicle regulation, have sprung up, but other things have been dropped out, like regulation of the public service corporations, fixing public service commodity prices and all that, which by the Act of 1911 have been delegated to a commission.

There is a popular impression that the more recent Houses do not attend to business. This is erroneous. It grows out of the fact that in the earlier parts of the sessions the volume of business transacted on the floor is small and the hours of session short.

Very much more and very much more thorough work is done in committees than formerly and this work shows up in the later parts of the sessions.

Hearings before committees, perhaps es-

pecially before the Judiciary, are coming to be more and more like the trial of cases in court with the time fixed by advertisement in the House Journal, witnesses and counsel. I believe this to be a very good thing as it brings out in the very best possible way the merits and demerits of any measure proposed for enactment into law.

It is also a popular impression that recent sessions are comparatively long drawn out. It is not so if the volume of business is figured into the comparison. A little figuring on this will show that the recent sessions are comparatively shorter.

I have often wondered what some of the people in the state think of the legislature and its doings, and last year I had a chance to find out.

Billy Ahern, the Hon. William J., my colleague, and I had occasion to visit the sanatorium at Glenclyff, which is located about two and a half miles up the side of Mount Moosilauke from Glenclyff station. No conveyance met us at the station, so a blacksmith's helper volunteered to drive us up to the sanatorium. He had part of a horse and a small, old sleigh.

Billy and I each donated a knee for him to sit on and after a little I thought I might start something by pretending to be a stranger, and we had this talk:

Who lives there? A man named Curtis.

What does he do? Bottoms chairs. All the time? Yes.

What about the fifty-seven-hour law? What is that?

Why, there is a law against a man doing anything more than fifty-seven hours a week.

That is a corker. You wait 'til I tell him that; I'll fix him.

Who lives there?

He gave me the man's name and added that I must have seen his woman in the station.

I said, "What do you mean, his wife?"

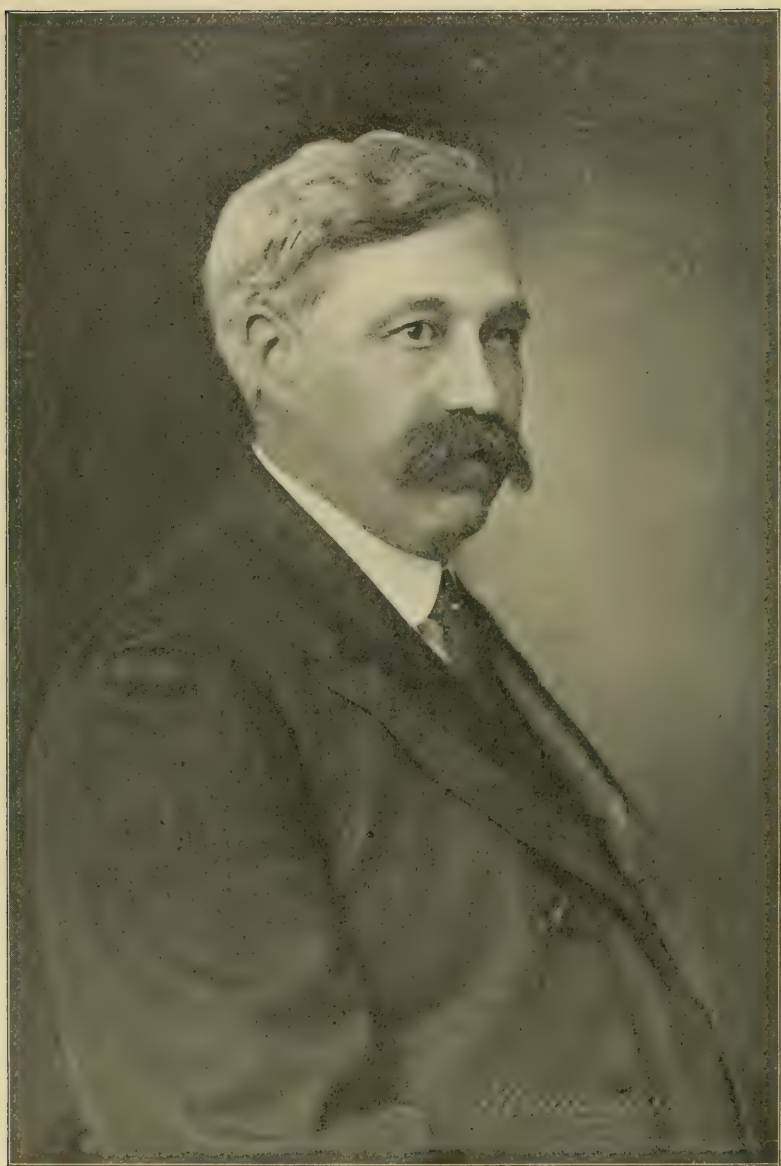
Well, I don't know, common law wife, I guess.

What is that?

Why, they live together all right but never bothered to get married.

Good Lord, where are your officers and where are your laws in this state?

Well, I will tell you how it is; there are a whole lot of wise ones get themselves to-



EX-GOVERNOR SAMUEL D. FELKER

gether down in Concord in the winter time and they make some of the damdest laws you ever heard of, but not more than half of them ever reaches up here.

He was talking straight at Billy Ahern. It was after the session of 1911.

I see a large number of young men, members of recent Houses, here, and I know they as well as I desire to hear of the days gone by.

I want to congratulate everybody upon the success of this reunion.

I will sit down.

Ex-Governor Samuel D. Felker was next presented, as a "member of both the House and the Senate, and that rare product of New Hampshire, a Democratic governor. He has given able and conscientious service to the State. A sturdy product of New Hampshire, he has always been loyal to the Commonwealth."

ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR FELKER

Mr. Chairman, Most Respected and Honored Sir:

When I recall the fact that I was not two years old when the War of the Rebellion broke out, and I was not born when you were elected to the New Hampshire legislature, and that I am no mere boy today, I wonder to behold you the youngest of us all, and I believe you must have solved the question of perennial youth. As a legislator, congressman and citizen, serving well this state and country, we rejoice to find you still taking the lead in every good work.

Last Sunday as I was reading the Sunday newspaper, I discovered for the first time, that the State owned Concord. Most of us thought that Concord owned the State. We are willing it should do so today, at least. We rejoice with you in all the prosperity and happiness that has come to you in the last hundred and fifty years, and know full well, that a greater prosperity is to be yours and ours in the future. For these beautiful buildings all foretell that this city is to be the civic center of all New Hampshire for years to come. New Hampshire and Concord, one and inseparable.

Circumstances brought it about that I served as a member of the State Senate long before I was a member of the House. At

that time General Marston had just passed away, Harry Bingham was serving his last term, and Senator Gallinger and other strong and able men were members. It was at a time when Austin Corbin offered a million dollars for the state's interest in the Concord Railroad, an incident Senator Chandler may recall. There was a public meeting in this hall at which Mr. Corbin spoke and made this offer, but there was coupled with the offer, quite an increase in the capital stock of the railroad. Harry Bingham asked Mr. Corbin if this increase of capital stock would not compel the public to pay increased charges for service. This rather nonplussed Mr. Corbin for the time being, and I could not resist the temptation to suggest that the Concord Railroad, and Boston & Maine alike, were asking an increase of the capital stock, and to ask whether or not that would not increase the charges which the public would have to pay, and both of these eminent men agreed that it would. Railroad fights had not entirely died away at that time, and I can well recollect what a commotion Governor Tuttle and the councillor from my district and myself made in going down to Mr. Pearson's office one day, to get a referee in a water case. Debate on the previous question was then still open, and all night sessions, with John B. Nash talking to us, were the order of the day.

In colonial days the House of Representatives was the real power and practically ran the State. While the nominal authority was in the Royal Governor and his Councilors, yet the Assembly having the power to vote or not to vote funds as it saw fit, and having power to say how and by whom they should be expended, was the real power. Thus truly they had a representative government, and for eight years after the Revolution, the legislature carried on the affairs of the state without a governor. It was a government not apart and above the people, but of the people and by them, and if it made idolatry, blasphemy, and witchcraft punishable by death, it but responded to the idea of the times.

"For forms of government, let fools contest
Whate'er is best administered is best."

There is a good deal being said about reducing the size of this House of Representa-

tives and making it conform more to the forms of government of other states, but certainly a large House is not an unmixed evil and represents the average citizen of the average town. If our constitution shall be changed to meet the conditions of the people of today, and if its cumbersome methods shall be simplified, it will certainly give the people the kind of government they desire.

Members of this House come to know each other more intimately and better than they can possibly under any other conditions. The friendships here formed have been to me very pleasing and lasting.

the name of Charles S. Emerson will be held in grateful remembrance by all the people of this municipality. He shares with William E. Chandler the distinction of leading the forces that kept the State House from being moved down the river to Manchester, Chandler in 1864, Emerson in 1906."

SPEECH OF CHARLES S. EMERSON.

Mr. Chairman:

From the large number present today, and the evident enjoyment we all have in meeting our former colleagues, it looks as though



Charles S. Emerson

Charles S. Emerson of Milford, Chairman of the Committee on Public Improvements in the House when the last attempt was made to remove the capital to Manchester, was next introduced by the president, who said: "While Concord remains the Capital, as it bids fair to do forever,

in future, in place of dating the events of our life from the time we were in the legislature as has been the habit of so many of us, we should date things from this year, 1915, the date of the legislative reunion.

It is a great satisfaction to us all to have been members of the New Hampshire legislature. It is a distinction to have been se-

lected from the many citizens of our communities for this service, and it is an honor to have been members of this body, whose record is such an exceptional one, in that though the archives of our state have been searched with such care so many times by those interested to find some scandal, if it were possible, that so little, so very little, has been brought to light that was in the least dishonorable, either in the legislature or in the administration of any department of our state government. It speaks volumes for the honesty and ability of the men called to service that such should be the fact.

As we review our service to the state we find in it much upon which to congratulate ourselves as having had our part to perform; as we look back we are reminded of many successes and also of many disappointments, but in the light of subsequent events we can assure ourselves that out of our different opinions, and out of our different activities here, has come, after all, in the judgment of the majority, that which has proven best for the commonwealth, which tempers our disappointments and adds to our pride in achievement.

We remember many of the contests these halls have witnessed, especially in such as we were privileged or called upon to have a part—bitter contests some of them, prolonged fights for a principle or for a policy,—some of which we felt at the time to have been fights for principles now seem in looking back to have been mere contests for policies, but the bitterness is all gone and in its place rests for all of us who were truly prompted by an unselfish desire for the promotion of the best interests of the state and its inhabitants—and which of us were not so prompted—a real feeling of satisfaction in the service, and which satisfaction shall increase with the passing years. All true service brings its own reward, but this is specially true when that service was undertaken for the whole community. May the men who follow us in all departments of the state's service serve as unselfishly and with as good results as has marked all our past history.

In introducing the next speaker, Hon. William F. Whitcher of Woodsville, President Parker said: "It

is seldom that a newspaper editor is called upon to help frame the laws that in political campaigns he is called upon to defend. Yet the good old town of Haverhill has had the excellent judgment to send the editor of its newspaper several times to the House and to one Constitutional Convention, in both of which bodies he was a brilliant leader." He also went on to remark that Mr. Whitcher, in his earlier and better days, when he was in Democratic fellowship, was largely instrumental in effecting his (Mr. Parker's) nomination for Congress.

Mr. Whitcher spoke substantially as follows:

ADDRESS OF HON. WM. F. WHITCHER

This is, I take it, an occasion for reminiscence and the relation of experience. My experience in the New Hampshire legislature dates back to 1863, when, as a boy, I was privileged to spend the first week of July in Concord, and when every moment that the legislature was in session, I was a member of—the gallery. I had never seen a legislature in session, and there was a wonderful fascination about it to the boy from the North Country. I remember the speaker's desk was on the east side of the hall and the occupant of the chair was to me a wonder. He looked hardly more than a boy, and his years did not belie his looks, but his management of the House, in the war time and in the days of excited partisanship, seemed to me perfection. I have been privileged since to see many, many speakers in the performance of their duties, in all the New England states except Maine, in New York, New Jersey and Virginia, but to my mind, to this day, the one speaker *par-excellence*, the model, we have with us here today, in the person of Hon. William E. Chandler.

I remember that I wondered if I would ever be so favored and honored as to have a seat among the Solons upon whom for that week I looked down. I certainly had ambitions, but, on attaining my majority, my lot was cast for some thirty-one years in states other than New Hampshire, and there seemed little probability of the realization of my ambitions.



HON. CLARENCE E. CARR

There was a kind of family attraction to me in the New Hampshire House. My grandfather—one of the first settlers and leading citizens of his town—never could spare time from the bringing up of his sixteen sons and daughters to be a member of the "Great and General," but he was fairly represented by sons, son-in-law and grandsons, who have been members of the House and Senate since 1842, down to 1911, for no less than thirty-nine sessions, aside from membership in four constitutional conventions. The fly in this particular pot of ointment naturally lies in the fact that down to the session of 1901, when I first became a member of the House, they were, each and all, Democrats. It has been something of a task for me, in the five sessions since then that I have been honored with a seat in the House, to try and offset this, but as a Republican, some of you will bear me witness, I have tried to make atonement. I don't think it was quite fair either for our presiding officer to remind me of my youthful political indiscretions, which I have, for a quarter of a century been trying to live down, by alluding to some humble part I took in the convention which placed him in nomination for Congress in 1869, but as that was one of the indiscretions in which I may take honest pride, I forgive.

We hear a good deal in these days, especially when a constitutional convention is held, concerning the desirability of reducing the membership of the New Hampshire House. I confess to little sympathy with propositions for such reduction. It is charged that it is an "*unweildy*" body, and the charge is more or less true. Therein lies its glory. It is not always a difficult matter to wield and manage a small body. Of course I do not allude to our own Senate—but where any man, or set of men, attempts to manage or wield four hundred representative men of the towns and cities of New Hampshire, a contract of no small magnitude has been undertaken. I doubt very much if any state in our Union can show, session after session, a body of men more thoroughly representative of the masses of the people than is found in the New Hampshire House, which was especially true before the direct primary force took the choice of members out of the hands of the people. We have town representation, tempered by the factor of popu-

lation, a combination of the Massachusetts and Connecticut systems, which works admirably, and the educational value of the New Hampshire legislature in inculcating intelligent citizenship can hardly be overestimated. As to results New Hampshire may invite comparison of her session laws with those of any other state, with a cheerful confidence in the results of such comparison.

New Hampshire may well take pride in her great and General Court.

Hon. Clarence E. Carr, of Andover, was next introduced as a lawyer, manufacturer and man of affairs, member of the House a generation ago, and twice, since, his party's candidate for Governor of New Hampshire.

Mr. Carr has no manuscript of his speech, and will not attempt a precise presentation thereof, but gives the following as substantially what he might have said:

SPEECH OF HON. CLARENCE E. CARR

Mr. President: We are met here to renew acquaintances, to recall interesting and varied experiences, to pay tribute of respect to our silent brethren who were our associates and confrères in the conduct of the legislative affairs of our little commonwealth, to honor their memory and reflect upon their patriotic endeavors.

I was a member of the legislatures of 1878 and 9, with Mr. Woolson and Mr. Huse respectively the Speakers. I served on the Normal School Committee and on the Judiciary Committee, on the latter of which in 1879 it was my fortune to meet some of the notable men of New Hampshire. In that year I was likewise chairman of a Special Railroad Committee, and had associated with me and working with me one who has since been honored by the state as the Speaker of this House, as President of the Senate, as a member of Congress from his district. We should be glad to welcome him here today were not his health such as to preclude his coming. He is a strong, bright, able man, whose ability we all appreciate, and of whom we are fond. I refer to Hon. Frank D. Currier of Canaan.

Of the strong men of the House and Senate

with whom it was my fortune to be acquainted, I easily recall General Marston, Harry Bingham, Chief Justice Isaac N. Blodgett, Judge Robert M. Wallace, Senator Gallinger, John G. Sinclair, James W. Patterson, Aaron F. Stevens, O. C. Moore, James E. French, M. L. Morrison, and many others I might name. Of these only four are living. The others have joined the great majority. As the youngest member of the Judiciary Committee, at the close of the session of '79, I will not soon forget the honor given me of presenting a cane to the chairman, General Marston, for the Committee; nor will I forget his simple words of appreciation in accepting

world should we not examine our own situation and obligations and prepare ourselves to perform our sacred duties in protecting our priceless heritage even as our fathers protected it?

We know what this form of government has cost. We know its value to the American people in the boon conferred upon them in the enjoyment of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." We possess here a wealth and prosperity and freedom unmatched in the world. We have better assurances for the fundamental principles which go to make up such life, liberty and happiness than is vouchsafed to any people. These facts are



The Old "Amoskeag." B. & M. Float

it, his modesty, the greatness and sweetness of his heart.

What should be our fundamental thought and idea today? Should it not be that we here dedicate ourselves anew to the support and maintenance of those institutions and that form of government which gives us the greatest freedom and places upon us as individuals the greatest responsibilities? Should we not resolve to become better citizens and more devoted to the purposes of the fathers that thereby in a measure we may requite the obligations we owe them for the blessings their patriotism, wisdom and sacrifices have vouchsafed to us?

In the great struggle between Freedom and Tyranny now shaking the foundations of the

evidence of the rare benignity of our government and the wisdom of those who erected it. However rough and uncouth, we have in these blessings jewels of unmatched value to civilization and posterity. Wisdom has told us, and experience teaches us, that the invulnerable defence we must throw around them is one that those who would destroy them can understand. "A righteous nation has no moral right to be weak when it can be strong."

The Democratic idea, which lays at the foundation of our government, was fought for by the fathers, provided for in the Federal Constitution as the fundamental idea of the union of the states, and refought for in the elimination of slavery and the final moulding of our nation. Our democracy is based upon a

theory of defence, not offense, and the desire that our blessings may bless all the people of the earth. There will be freedom only where there is a spirit of freedom. Liberty will not long abide with those who are unwilling to grant it to others, or make the sacrifices necessary to protect it.

The men whom I have named, and their compeers, were strong and able men, some of them were men of Lincoln clearness in statement and Websterian vision and power. Divergent in their views, they were ready to give the best in them for the common good and for the preservation of the idea upon which our government is founded. In their lives and actions there was a steady, deep and ever-flowing current of patriotism, beneficent and irresistible. That spirit was typical of the spirit of our land and the love of liberty. It was guided by the sense of justice and moved by the impelling force the Eternal Power puts behind its benign purposes.

We must go forward with the readiness to stand where Stark stood and to plant our feet for good and all on the bed-rock of nationality for which Webster contended. Let there be no doubt about our purpose. Let not that purpose be futile—as it will be unless we take proper steps to mould into a common and patriotic whole the various peoples of this land, and take further steps to protect and defend it.

The paramount business of this state is the business of government, and the paramount duty of her citizens is to do that business well and to achieve such citizenship as will ensure the success of our paramount business. The same is true of the nation.

In this country we do not want a large standing army, nor anything that savors of militarism. We are all peace men. The spirit of America is one of peace. We are a peace loving people. From that it follows that we must so safeguard this nation that we can continuously engage in our peaceful pursuits by so preparing to defend ourselves that peoples or nations otherwise inclined will not be likely to attempt to disturb our business. This can be done only by such preparation as will make it apparent to them that any attempt on their part to do so will be futile and disastrous. Christian love must be supported by righteous strength in the affairs of nations as well as individuals. It is

to be hoped and expected the culmination of this preparedness and the world struggles will be the subordination of the individual Sovereignty of nations to One Great Sovereignty of Justice, with a force contributed by all to give sanction to its decisions in the settlement of international disputes. Democracy of thought and action as a world-right of human beings, under whatever form of government, must supercede despotism as a world-slavery of human beings, under whatever form of government.

Our forefathers who built this state, and their children who guarded and defended it, dedicated their lives and fortunes to the task, and the blessed results are showered over us as a people. As they were dedicated to their work, so let us be to ours. Let every man prosper as he can, and every one achieve such distinction as his talents and industry may bring. Let every one enjoy that freedom and that unusual and blessed opportunity common to our democracy and vouchsafed to no other peoples in the world. In return therefor, let no man in this God's country of ours put his hand to spade or wheel or law or mandate or proclamation except with the dominant idea that patriotism, which means the uplift of humanity and the honor, the true honor of the Republic, as a part of his work, comes first, and stands paramount in his heart. Every spade will mark a line of use and beauty for the Lord, and every mandate will reflect his justice.

Let us, then, prepare to defend our priceless possessions, demand justice, hope for sanity and pray for peace.

Ex-Governor Henry B. Quinby of Laconia was next introduced. In presenting him, the Chairman said: "A member of the House of Representatives for two terms. State Senator for two terms. Member of the Governor's Council and Governor of New Hampshire, he can speak both as a legislator and as an executive, for in all his activities he has been a credit to the state."

ADDRESS OF EX-GOVERNOR QUINBY

It is certainly a great pleasure to me to have a part in celebrating the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the founding of



EX-GOVERNOR HENRY B. QUINBY

this beautiful city, where I have passed so many years of official life, and in which I take almost as much interest as if I was a permanent resident.

Concord has ever been patriotic and a center, in our State, of military activities and at this time, when the world around us is seething in war, and realizing as we do the defenceless condition of our State, upon whose soil no foreign foe has ever trod, I can do no better than to embrace the present opportunity, it seems to me, to present a few ideas as to our immediate duty as citizens, not only of our glorious State, with its wonderful record as one of the original Colonies, but as patriotic Americans; not in the spirit of a desire to precipitate hostilities, but as a measure of common prudence, in the event of an attack upon us from some quarter, which is possible and even probable, considering the overt acts already committed in our country by belligerent agents in our midst, to say nothing of outrages upon our citizens and commerce on the sea, which, if continued, will demand our giving warning that the United States has exhausted its patience.

The most important question for the American people to consider today is how to prepare our country for defense in case of invasion by a hostile power. For years we have been living in a "Fool's Paradise" and only the Providence of God has preserved us from annihilation. If any, until recently, have considered the matter at all they have either argued that the nearest nation was separated from us by such an expanse of water that it would be impossible for it to transport men and supplies to our shores, or they have relied upon the kindly nature of the rest of the world and the tranquilizing effect upon them of our gentle disposition, our peace loving qualities and our altruistic conduct.

The first argument has been rudely shattered by the results attained during the struggle now going on abroad, among them being the steaming radius of even the undersea boats which in themselves are capable of infinite harm to our undersized and undermanned navy, and the latter fallacy is exploded as we survey the plight of Belgium.

The time has arrived for our country to prepare itself for possible invasion. This does not mean to get ready to make war;

for the American people as a whole desire peace, but not peace without honor. The patriots who gave their lives to make this a great and independent country will have died in vain if we, their descendants, fail to take warning and continue to doze on until the enemy is hammering at our gates.

This question of preparedness is not a partisan one; we are all Americans without regard to political predilections, and must join forces to achieve the common weal—to put America in a condition to meet all comers with as good as they bring and something a little better.

This question of protection for our people and our homes is not a new one, it is as old as our government itself. Washington in his fifth annual address said: "If we desire to avoid insult we must be able to repel it; if we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our prosperity, it must be known that we are at all times ready for war."

John Adams, in a special message said: "But in demonstrating by our conduct that we do not fear war, in the necessary protection of our rights and our honor, we should give no room to infer that we abandon the desire of peace: An efficient preparation for war can alone secure peace."

The question of preparedness has many phases, all of them vital and important; that of the number and character of troops, of ammunition, seagoing craft, aeroplanes and many other requirements which must be provided for, and the preparation for which should not be delayed an hour in its beginning and prosecution; but the basic proposition is to have a Congress which will be a help in the future and not a hindrance, as in the past.

We must see to it all over this broad land that if the men we send to represent us do not represent us that they be relegated to private life, no matter what their political affiliations are, and that men who love our country better than they do political preferment are sent to take their places.

Congress must be liberal in appropriations for our National defense, and the money thus provided must not be regarded as, nor permitted to be, personal spoil for any man nor set of men; it should be placed at the disposal of the officers of the army and navy, that it may all go into the proper channels to pro-

tect our country, instead of being diverted to sustain army posts where no army posts have been needed since the Indians have ceased to be a menace. It should not be used, any part of it, to enlarged army posts which perhaps should remain, but do not need enlargement. In short, let every dollar be used for its legitimate purpose and let America be at once put in the way of being able not only to demand her rights but to obtain them.

I will not, at this time, touch upon the different ways suggested for forming our several lines of defense; the Swiss seems the most practical and perhaps the least expensive; the Australian has many good features; General Wood lays out a plan which I have no doubt is workable, but whatever we do let us do it now and under competent, intelligent guidance.

In next presenting Senator Henry F. Hollis, President Parker said: "Unfortunate in his location in a strong Republican ward, Senator Hollis had not the distinction of the rest of us of service in the New Hampshire legislature. There have to be exceptions to all rules. His novitiate was not in the State House, but at the bar and upon the stump in political campaigns. Yet we recognize him as a fellow legislator, although his field is at the Capitol at Washington, as the junior senator from New Hampshire."

ADDRESS OF SENATOR HOLLIS

Shortly before the beginning of the present war in Europe I heard one of the great leaders of thought in this country state publicly that easy, prosperous conditions tend to produce a low quality of men in a nation; that no country gives birth to a great artist, a great poet, or a great statesman, except in time of stress and turmoil such as follow war, famine or pestilence.

I prefer to think that a great country like ours does not have to wait to produce great men in times of crisis, but that the men are here, living quietly among us at their ordinary tasks, until some great emergency galvanizes them into action and demands heroic deeds, or consummate wisdom and genius.

It is easy to believe that for two years

past the people of this country, or at least a majority of them, have rested serene in the belief that the President of the United States is a scholar and a gentleman; but it took no more than the drafting of a single state paper, following the sinking of the *Lusitania*, to convince them that Wilson is a statesman. He has been a statesman all the time, but a crisis was needed to convince the nation of it.

This conviction has risen above party, above racial origin, above creed or religion. The entire nation has risen with its President and finds itself firmly resolved to play the part of men among the family of nations. Our nation today feels itself re-nationalized and re-vitalized.

We know that peace will be preserved if it may be preserved without dishonor. We know that peace is not worth the having if it must be achieved with the loss of our national self-respect.

Our whole nation is soberly considering today our state of preparedness for whatever emergency we must face. It is no longer a question of whether we shall face it, but of how best we may face it. I, for one, have no fear that the state of New Hampshire will expect her representatives at Washington to begrudge such appropriations as are necessary to build up our army and navy to prompt and powerful efficiency.

I do not look for war at this time. I do expect, however, great good to come from the careful self-examination which our nation is giving itself today; and I expect that self-examination to result in some form of military training which will make our citizens quickly available as efficient soldiers in an emergency.

Each of you, as a member of the New Hampshire General Court, has received a manual containing the state constitution, and in that constitution you have read that "'standing' armies are dangerous to liberty." You know, moreover, that large standing armies are an intolerable expense, and that they are unnecessary. The alternative is a citizenry trained to bear arms.

This gathering represents New Hampshire as no other gathering has ever represented her. You are her legislative veterans. You are New Hampshire. I believe that you recognize the evils and burdens of a large standing army and in its place favor a com-

pulsory military training for every able-bodied boy in the United States, for six months or a year so that he will learn to shoot straight, to obey orders and to care for himself in camp, and be prepared for the final fitting for active service on short notice.

Such training for a year, or half a year, will render this country safe from invasion; it will prove a valuable lesson to every lad in discipline, democracy and patriotism; it will tend to counteract the softening influence of luxury and easy living; and it is not too much to exact from every youth who enjoys the blessings of our free institutions.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger was the next speaker. In introducing him the president said: "Three times a member of the House of Representatives. Twice a Senator and President of that body. Member of the Constitutional Convention in 1876. Member of Congress two terms. United States Senator for a longer period than any Senator from New Hampshire. Chairman of the Republican State Committee for thirteen campaigns. From the printer's case to the position of Dean of the United States Senate is a record worthy of himself and of distinction to his state."

ADDRESS OF SENATOR GALLINGER

Mr. Chairman:

At this time of historical reminiscence it is interesting to recall the fact that the first railroad in the United States was built in 1826, sixty-one years after Concord was incorporated as a town, and that the first railroad to use locomotives was five years later (in 1831). The first passenger railroad in the world, between Stockton and Darlington in England commenced to do business in 1825.

Concord was 42 years old when the first steamboat (the *Clermont*) traversed the Hudson River from New York to Albany, and 54 years old when the first steamship (the *Savannah*) crossed the Atlantic under steam, taking twenty-five days to make the voyage.

Concord was 47 years old when the first city (London) was lighted by gas, and 94 years old when Moses G. Farmer, a New

Hampshire man, subdivided the electric current, and lighted the first dwelling by electricity.

When Morse sent his first telegraphic message from Baltimore to Washington (in 1814) Concord had attained the age of 79 years.

The speaking telephone came in 1876, one hundred and eleven years after Concord became a town. The Remington typewriter came one year later, and the first electric railway in the world (in Berlin) followed the next year, and six years after (in 1885) an electric railway was installed between Baltimore and Hampden, in the State of Maryland.

The graphophone came in 1886, the X-ray in 1895, and wireless telegraphy in 1899.

It will thus be seen that since Concord was incorporated almost every great invention which blesses the world today has come into existence, and in this hour of reminiscence it would be extremely interesting to dwell at greater length on those I have mentioned as well as to add hundreds of others to the list.

Turning to legislative matters how intensely interesting it would be if we could have a representative here today of the Legislature of the Province of New Hampshire, which met in Portsmouth in 1765, the year Concord was incorporated, Benning Wentworth being Governor, and the membership of the Legislature being 31.

And of how much greater interest it would be if the first Governor of the state of New Hampshire, Meshech Weare, and the first Speaker of the House, George Atkinson, could be with us to tell of the doings of the Legislature of 1784, nineteen years after Concord was an incorporated town. Fortunately the records of those early days have wisely been preserved in the Provincial and State Papers, to which our people have access.

As I shall speak of the legislatures with which I have been connected it is unfortunate that it becomes necessary to make personal allusions, which if possible would be omitted.

My first actual participation in legislative matters was in the year 1872, being a member of the House of Representatives from Ward Four, Concord. The membership of the House in that year was 361. Ezekiel A. Straw of Manchester was Governor. Asa Fowler of Concord was Speaker of the House

of Representatives, and Josiah H. Benton of Lancaster was clerk. The legislative session was held in June. There were many able men in the body of whom I will venture to mention Edward F. Mann of Benton, Sherburne B. Merrill of Colebrook, Osman D. Way, Edward J. Tenney, George H. Stowell, and Ira Colby of Claremont, Benjamin S. Warren, George A. Pillsbury, P. Brainerd Cogswell, John H. Albin, Asa Fowler, George E. Todd and Lyman T. Flint of Concord, Sylvanus W. Bryant of Cornish, James E. Lothrop of Dover, Enoch P. Marshall of Dunbarton, Gilman Marston and Charles H.

Nashua, Ezra M. Smith of Peterborough, Joseph Burrows, of Plymouth, Omar D. Converse of Rindge, William M. Weed of Sandwich, Benjamin R. Wheeler of Salem, James W. Emery, John Pender and John H. Broughton of Portsmouth, Edwin Wallace and Arthur D. Whitehouse of Rochester, George F. Putnam of Warren, John C. Pearson of Webster, Nathan H. Weeks of Woodstock, Jeremiah Bodgett of Wentworth, and Warren G. Brown of Whitefield. A large majority of these men have records of honorable service to the state and nation.

Many interesting reminiscences are re-



Concord Lodge, B. P. O. E.

Hall of Exeter, James E. Hayes of Farmington, Amos J. Blake of Fitzwilliam, George W. Nesmith and Alvah W. Sulloway of Franklin, Martin A. Haynes of Gilford, Thomas Cogswell of Gilmanton, David H. Taggart of Goffstown, John L. Bridgman of Hanover, Samuel D. Bemis of Harrisville, William C. Patten of Kingston, Charles S. Faulkner and Thomas E. Hatch of Keene, Hiram Orcutt of Lebanon, Hiram Noyes of Lisbon, Harry Bingham of Littleton, Samuel Clarke, Hiram K. Slayton, Cyrus A. Sulloway, and William Parker of Manchester, Bainbridge Wadleigh and George C. Gilmore of Milford, Mark B. Buxton and Edward H. Spaulding of

called concerning some of these men, but only one will be named, and it remains vividly in my mind. Cyrus A. Sulloway, in debate, made what I regarded as an offensive allusion to Concord and to me personally. I was younger and more impulsive then than I am now, and Sulloway was not quite as large then as he is today. Quick as flash I applied to him the short and ugly word that Colonel Roosevelt has made famous. The dignified speaker was so shocked that he failed to call me to order, and I remained in the House during the remainder of the day's session. Next morning I made a frank apology to the House for having violated its rule, which was

accepted, and Sulloway and I have been good friends ever since.

At this session Bainbridge Wadleigh, who had served fourteen years in the House, was elected to the United States Senate, and the work of the session was concluded in thirty days.

It was my privilege to be a member of the House next year (1873). Ezekiel A. Straw had been reelected Governor. James W. Emery of Portsmouth was Speaker and Samuel C. Clark of Gilford was Clerk.

Of the membership of that year the following are entitled to special mention: Ira Colby and George H. Stowell of Claremont, D. Arthur Brown, George E. Jenks and Henry C. Sturtevant of Concord, Otis Cooper of Croydon, Gilman Marston, Jacob Carlisle and Charles H. Bell of Exeter, Isaac N. Blodgett and E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, Ira F. Prouty and George A. Wheelock of Keene, Richard W. Cragin and Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon, Harry Bingham and Charles A. Sinclair of Littleton, Henry E. Burnham, Ira Cross, A. P. Olzendam, C. A. Sulloway, William Parker, and William G. Everett of Manchester, Henry A. Marsh, Mark R. Buxton and E. F. McQuesten of Nashua, Alpha J. Pillsbury of Northwood, Hiram A. Tuttle and John P. Nutter of Pittsfield, Joseph Burrows and James F. Langdon of Plymouth, James W. Emery, J. Horace Kent, Albert R. Hatch and Daniel Marcy of Portsmouth, William M. Weed and William A. Heard of Sandwich, and John E. Robertson of Warner.

This session occupied thirty days, precisely the same length of time as the session of the preceding year. Doubtless the brevity of these sessions was partly due to the fact that we had annual elections and annual sessions in those days, but the fact that the members were largely reelected, thus assuring a majority who had had former legislative experience, had something to do with it.

In 1878 I was a member of the state Senate, which body was then composed of twelve members. Benjamin F. Prescott of Epping was Governor, and David H. Buffum of Somersworth was president of the Senate. In addition to Mr. Buffum the membership of the Senate was composed of Emmons D. Philbrick of Rye, John W. Wheeler of Salem, Hiram K. Slayton of Manchester, Jacob H.

Gallinger of Concord, Thomas Cogswell of Gilmanton, John A. Spaulding of Nashua, Daniel M. White of Peterborough, Charles J. Amidon of Hinsdale, Albert M. Shaw of Lebanon, Joseph D. Weeks of Canaan, and William H. Cummings of Lisbon. Mr. Wheeler and I are the only surviving members of that body.

Augustus A. Woolson of Lisbon was Speaker of the House, and Alpheus W. Baker of Lebanon was Clerk. The House had in it a very large proportion of able men, among whom may be mentioned John G. Sinclair of Bethlehem, W. E. Tutherly of Claremont, W. H. Shurtleff of Colebrook, William E. Stevens, George A. Young, C. E. Sargent, Charles R. Corning and Joseph Wentworth of Concord, J. Frank Seavey of Dover, J. W. Dodge of Enfield, Gilman Marston and William Burlingame of Exeter, Isaac N. Blodgett of Franklin, James W. Patterson of Hanover, Samuel T. Page of Haverhill, Frank H. Pierce of Hillsborough, Franklin Worcester of Hollis, William P. Chamberlain and George W. Tilden of Keene, Charles A. Busiel of Laconia, A. A. Woolson and G. W. Wells of Lisbon, Harry Bingham and Albert S. Batchellor of Littleton, Henry H. Huse, W. R. Patten and Noah S. Clark of Manchester, Robert M. Wallace of Milford, Orren C. Moore and Aaron F. Stevens of Nashua, J. Q. Rolles and F. A. Hobbs of Ossipee, and Isaac Adams and Paul Wentworth of Sandwich.

An incident occurred during that session of the House which is worthy of mention. In those days the absurd practice prevailed of debating the previous question, the only restriction being that the discussion should be pertinent to the subject. Mr. Rolles of Ossipee, who talked very fast, and whose pronunciation was not of the best, had occupied the floor a considerable time, when a point of order was made against him that he was not confining himself to the question under debate. Speaker Woolson, who had a fine sense of humor, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "The Chair must insist that the gentleman confine himself to the question at issue, but, as the Chair does not understand a single word that the gentleman is saying, the Chair does not feel at liberty to sustain the point of order."

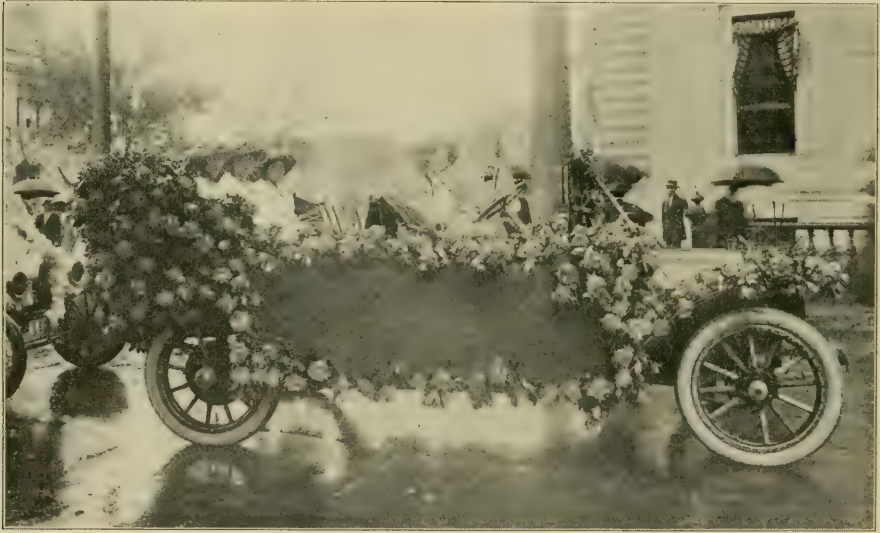
The Constitutional Convention of 1876 recommended certain changes in the member-

ship of both branches of the Legislature, which resulted in an increase of the membership of the Senate from twelve to twenty-four, and a reduction of about seventy members in the House. It was my privilege to collaborate with James O. Lyford in that Convention in an effort to secure these changes. I represented Ward Four, Concord, and Mr. Lyford represented the town of Canterbury. He was the youngest member of the Convention, and as ardent a Democrat in those days as he is a Republican at the present time.

In accordance with the custom then prevailing I was reelected to the Senate in 1879

Marston and Winthrop N. Dow of Exeter, E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, John Hatch of Greenland, William P. Chamberlain of Keene, Jared I. Williams of Lancaster, Albert H. Batchellor and Harry Bingham of Littleton, George C. Gilmore, William R. Patten and Noah S. Clark of Manchester, George G. Davis of Marlboro, Virgil C. Gilman and Aaron F. Stevens of Nashua, Joseph Q. Rolles of Ossipee, Edmund E. Truesdell of Pembroke, Mortier L. Morrison of Peterborough, Nathan H. Weeks of Plymouth, and Thomas E. Call of Portsmouth.

In 1891 it was my fortune to be again elected to the House, having in the meantime



A. P. Fitch's Float

for the term of two years, and presided over that body, James E. Dodge of Manchester being Clerk.

In addition to those who were members in 1878 were Edward F. Mann of Benton, Isaac N. Blodgett of Franklin, Cornelius Cooledge of Hillsborough, Charles H. Burns of Wilton, Orren C. Moore of Nashua, and Greenleaf Clarke of Atkinson. Henry H. Huse of Manchester was Speaker of the House, and Alpheus W. Baker was Clerk.

The House contained in its membership many strong men, among them being Frank D. Currier of Canaan, Henry Robinson, Charles C. Danforth and Edgar H. Woodman of Concord, J. Frank Seavey of Dover, Gilman

served four years in the National House of Representatives. The Speaker of the House that year was Frank G. Clarke of Peterboro, and Stephen S. Jewett of Laconia served as Clerk. Among the membership of the House that year I recall the names of John H. Brown of Bristol, Abraham Stahl of Berlin, Frank H. Brown and George P. Rossiter of Claremont, John B. Nash of Conway, Leonard H. Pillsbury and Edmund R. Angell of Derry, James B. Tennant of Epsom, John D. Lyman and John J. Bell of Exeter, E. B. S. Sanborn of Franklin, James G. Taggart of Goffstown, N. S. Huntington of Hanover, Samuel W. Holman of Hillsborough, Herman W. Greene of Hopkinton, Lewis W. Holmes and Fred-

erick A. Faulkner of Keene, George H. Tilton of Laconia, John L. Spring of Lebanon, Harry Bingham of Littleton, Cyrus A. Sulloway, William C. Clarke, Loring B. Bodwell, James F. Briggs, Isaac L. Heath, Frank S. Bodwell, Augustus Wagner and Edward J. Powers of Manchester, Henry H. Barber of Milford, Charles T. Lund, Caleb B. Marshall and Lotie I. Minard of Nashua, Charles H. Fairbanks of Newport, Charles A. Morse of Newmarket, George P. Little of Pembroke, Charles Scott and Frank G. Clarke of Peterboro, Cyrus Sargeant of Plymouth, Ezra S. Stearns of Rindge, and Charles J. O'Neil of Walpole.

I noticed in a recent newspaper article that ex-Speaker Woolson made special reference to the fact that the Legislature of 1878, over which he presided as Speaker, was composed of an unusual proportion of able men. Beyond a question that Legislature was a body of exceptional ability, but I cannot let the occasion pass without emphasizing the fact that the Legislature of 1891, the names of many of the members having been just mentioned, was composed of at least an equal number of able and experienced legislators, and as they started me on my career as a senator of the United States I can do no less than to pay them this tribute. Indeed, so far as my experience and observation go, the legislature of New Hampshire, unwieldy as we sometimes consider it, will compare favorably with the legislatures of any of the other states. As a rule it is composed of upright and conscientious men, intent upon serving the people of the state faithfully and well, as was demonstrated by the present legislature, which adjourned a few weeks ago, and which, when another semi-centennial anniversary is held, with its attendant legislative reunion, will quite likely be pointed to as an example for those who will then be guiding the destinies of our state to follow.

This occasion is one which will long be remembered for the pleasure it has given all to meet old friends and to renew old acquaintances. The one sad thought is that a large majority of those with whom we served in the two branches of the legislature have gone to their reward, and that soon they will be followed by those of us who still remain. Fortunately the work will be taken up by others, who will see to it that the best interests of all classes of our people are subserved,

to the end that the honor and good name of New Hampshire shall be perpetuated and strengthened.

Ex-Senator Chandler made the concluding address. President Parker in his presentation, characterized him as follows: "Secretary of the Republican State Committee when 21 years of age. Member of the legislature when 25. Speaker when 26, and Chairman of the Republican State Committee the same year. Solicitor of the Naval Department and later First Assistant Secretary of the Treasury when 29. Secretary of the Navy when 46, and ten years a United States Senator. Member of two Constitutional Conventions. No citizen of New Hampshire has ever wielded more potent influence in the state and nation than William E. Chandler. After more than half a century of political conflict he is still young."

ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM E. CHANDLER

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens:

My first appearance in this, my native home, was on the 28th day of December in the year 1835, within the dwelling house which was directly north of the old "Call's Block" (History, Vol. 1, page 599) and was known as the Call house, then standing on what is now the corner of State and Park Streets, whereon is the marvelously beautiful edifice of the New Hampshire Historical Society given by Edward Tuck from his home in Paris, France, for the use and blessing of his native state. South nearby (History, Vol. 2, page 745) is the public school building, in the various grades of which I was educated, north adjoining which is the present church edifice of the Second Congregational Society, Unitarian, of which I have all my life been a member; and opposite the Call's Block lot whereon the United States government building now stands, behold the New Hampshire State House, within which have been conferred upon me the highest public honors of my life.

For seventy-nine and one-half years I have continued a legal resident in Concord, voting at its elections after 1856 and responding earnestly to every call of duty from its people.

The present elaborate celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the chartering of the town of Concord, with the making of a record of the ceremonies, is for the mutual rejoicing and complaisant contemplation of events already well related and is not necessary as a history except of the last ten years. No such perfect record of any community has ever been made as the two existing histories of Concord—those of 1855 and 1903.

The first of these histories is by Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, that of "Concord from its first grant in 1725 down to 1855."

Any historical narrative of any community

record announces James O. Lyford as the editor, Amos Hadley was the author of the general narrative, in sixteen chapters, Joseph B. Walker described the physical features and development, and contributions of important chapters and articles were made by Henry McFarland, Jacob H. Gallinger, Charles R. Corning, James O. Lyford, John C. Ordway, Frank W. Rollins, Howard F. Hill, Thomas C. Bethune, Frank Battles and William W. Flint. The illustrations were in charge of Henry B. Colby and prepared under the supervision of Benjamin A. Kimball, while the reading of the revised proof was the contribution of Edward N. Pearson and the indis-



One of Walter S. Dole's Floats

made by only one writer does not exist, more accurate, complete and attractive than this by Doctor Bouton, and it is a pleasure for me to praise and honor a minister and an author whom I respected and loved, and members of whose family are still dear to my heart.

The next history of Concord is that of 1903, "from the original grant in 1725 to the opening of the twentieth century." It is the joint production of citizens of Concord originated in 1896 by the city government, with Henry Robinson as mayor, and carried forward to completion by him and Mayors Albert B. Woodworth, Nathaniel E. Martin, Harry G. Sargent and Charles R. Corning, with a city commission specially incorporated by the Legislature on March 24, 1903. The

pensable index was made by the accomplished Miss Harriet L. Huntress.

Isaac A. Hill, John M. Mitchell, Benjamin A. Kimball, James L. Norris, Lewis Downing, Jr., John M. Hill, John Kimball, Leland A. Smith, George A. Cummings, Edson J. Hill, Franklin D. Ayer, E. J. Aiken, Woodbridge Odlin, Lyman D. Stevens, John Whitaker, Daniel B. Donovan, Milon D. Cummings, Cyrus R. Robinson and Giles Wheeler were important promoters of the work, some of them as members of the city commission.

An account of the construction of the history was made by that literary ornament of Concord, Miss Frances M. Abbott, which was published in the *GRANITE MONTHLY* of January, 1904, and is a model of complete-

ness and conciseness. She also contributed to the history a chapter on Domestic Customs and Social Life. I venture to give adjectives of praise only to the two female workers in the construction of the incomparable History of Concord, which is such an accurate and complete record of the city's fame.

It was not my lot to be able to make any contribution to this wonderful history of my beloved city, but on old Home Day, on August 24, 1904, at Contoocook River Park, it was my privilege to deliver an address containing a careful analysis and enthusiastic eulogy of the History, and to express my unbounded gratitude to its authors, all of whom, except the deserving author of the general narrative, gave their minds and hearts to the work without compensation. A copy of my address was furnished with every copy of the large two-volume History, which tribute of mine I consider it a privilege to have been allowed thus to make something like a part of those remarkable volumes.

On this occasion it is not my purpose and would not be my privilege to make a long discourse; so that beyond a statement of my constant affection and fidelity to my birth-place and the only legal home I ever had, I shall venture to present but one idea. Senator Proctor once invited me to a celebration of the Loyal Legion, telling me that there would be many speakers and that one idea would be enough if it was a good one. He then commanded me to speak to the toast, "The Soldiers and Sailors of the United States from 1776 to 1896" and gave me ten minutes in which to do it!

My one present idea is that the progress, prosperity and greatness of communities like Concord, and of nations like ours, result from the brave assertion of all individual differences of opinion with full and free debate thereon, and as soon as human nature will permit a decision and final ending of controversy thereon, the expulsion of anger and animosity, and the systematic cultivation in the future of continuous co-operation guided by mutual and true affection.

Without such a national principle, popular harmony will always be precarious and unity of national growth uncertain, while with its free exercise national greatness is sure.

This being my idea, I illustrate it today

only by three incidents in the history of Concord.

I

The John P. Hale and Franklin Pierce debate in the Old North Church in Concord on June 5, 1845.

II

The refusal by the citizens of Concord in October, 1856, to give a non-partisan public reception to President Pierce.

III

The unveiling in the State House yard at Concord, fronting Main Street, of a statue of Franklin Pierce, erected by the commonwealth of New Hampshire on November 28, 1914.

John P. Hale of Rochester and Franklin Pierce of Hillsborough were Bowdoin College classmates and political associates and personal friends. When the question of the annexation of Texas arose, Mr. Hale, then a member of Congress, wrote his famous Texas letter, dated January 7, 1845, opposing the annexation of any more slave territory; and on February 12 the Democratic state convention under the lead of Franklin Pierce, re-assembled and removed Hale's name from the ticket. Next, on June 5, at Concord, came the famous, impassioned meeting between the two brilliant orators, the result of which was the defeat of the Democratic party in the state at the election of 1846 and the election of Mr. Hale as Speaker of the House and United States Senator; with Anthony Colby as Governor.

Then followed the long and bitter anti-slavery and secession combat; the annexation of Texas; the war with Mexico; the compromises of 1850; the election of 1852, with Hale a Free Soil candidate against him, of Franklin Pierce as President; the repeal of the Missouri Compromise in 1854; and the struggle in 1856 to elect Fremont over Buchanan as President.

During this canvass, President Pierce came to Concord, and an effort was made to give him a non-partisan reception. It was opposed, and by practically an unresisted vote, in an immense meeting in Depot Hall, voted down. The men who bravely did this had received no visit to his home from their President between March 4, 1853, and October, 1856, and, much admired and beloved as he had been by all the people of Concord,

they then regarded him as more than any other person responsible for the bloody struggle in bleeding Kansas. The Democrats, in their indignation, gave the President an immense, partisan demonstration, but the Republicans had done their duty. Concord in November gave 452 plurality for Fremont, and New Hampshire gave him more than 5,000; while in 1852 General Pierce had received 229 majority in Concord and nearly 7,000 in the state.

But fifty-eight years later Concord saw another sight. Time had worked the wonders of the nineteenth century in the United States. The growth of slavery had been checked. Kansas had been made free. Abraham Lincoln had been made President. Secession had been proclaimed and a war of rebellion declared by the South, but victory in that war had been achieved by the armies of the Union under the leadership of Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and the other heroes of the North. As a result of the war, slavery had been abolished and citizenship and suffrage conferred upon the colored race. Even the terrible calamities of the murders of Lincoln and Garfield and McKinley were seen to have proceeded from no considerable number of assassins.

The United States in the interest of humanity had liberated from the harsh rule of Spain the island of Cuba and the islands of the Philippines.

Prosperity unbounded had come to the whole country. The national honor had been maintained to every national creditor.

In New Hampshire the statue of Daniel Webster had been placed in the State House yard at Concord with that of General John Stark and also statues of both of them in the National Gallery in the Capitol at Washington; a statue of John P. Hale had been also erected in the State House grounds, and the time had come for a like recognition of the true merits of President Franklin Pierce.

This appropriate event took place on November 25, 1914. All reluctance had disappeared. The Legislature and Governor had directed the erection of the statue. All real objection had vanished, and on that day the statue of President Pierce was unveiled and given to the people with fitting ceremonies duly made of record. Without distinction of party political leaders, with discriminating

praise, with just judgment and with sincere affection at last placed President Pierce upon the pinnacle of fame to which he had been entitled.

I cannot close without uttering a sad and gloomy thought. The growth and glory of our city, our state and our nation has been thus accomplished and illustrated, only to be at this moment put in peril by the distress and horror arising from the world-wide European war of 1914-1915; so that every public occasion is oppressed and subdued by a paralyzing sadness.

This whole globe is but a speck in the unbounded universe and it is now full of the tortures of murderous warfare. I expressed to a thoughtful friend the despairing idea that the only real ending of such woes would be that the world itself should come to an end. Two days later I saw attributed to Cardinal Gibbons the expression of the thought that the end of the world might be at hand. How can this be otherwise? Will God preserve our material earth to continue to be the horrible human habitation it now appears?

I am afraid!

It seems to me that the greatest duty and labor to which the people of the world can commit themselves is the establishment of international treaties for the prevention of the devastations and horrors of war.

"A task for the thirty-five neutral nations" is once again stated by the *New York Independent* of May 24 to be undertaken by their proposed conference at Washington "to sit in continuous session until the war is over and to go on to provide guarantees against war until after diplomacy, meditation, commissions of inquiry, arbitration and economic pressure have failed." The *Independent* says: "Let President Wilson call immediately the thirty-five neutral nations together."

From the same number of the *Independent* listen to our noble and far-seeing New Hampshire poetess, Edna Dean Proctor, speaking through Abdallah of Cairo:

By the Prophet, if these be Christians,
where shall we find the heathen?
If this is their Gospel of Love, where shall we
look for Hate?
With the lilies of Peace their Jesus in temple
and shrine is wreathen,
But they raven like wolves in the fold when
the moon is late.

And for WHAT? For the Market, for greed
of gold and dominion;
To rule to the uttermost sea and the shores
no foot has trod.
Their impious fleets cleave the sky, but never
a pinion.
Bears the beleagured spirit to regions above
the clod.

Hark to the roar of Battle, the wail for the
dead and dying!
Prating of Light, these Christians have
shrouded the earth in gloom.
Each unto God or Goddess for conquest and
gain is crying—
I will repeat the Fatiha* and leave them to
their doom.

Brief addresses were made, during
the afternoon, by Congeessmen Sullo-
way and Wason, but no manuscript,
or report, of either is obtainable.

During the afternoon exercises,
in the State House, the Chairmen of
the General Committee read the
Anniversary Poem—"Fair Concord
by the Merrimack"—written for the
occasion at his request, by Edna Dean
Proctor, and received, by special
delivery, just too late for reading on
the previous day. This poem will
be found in the July number of the
GRANITE MONTHLY. It may prop-
erly be noted that it has been
adopted, by vote of the Concord
Board of Trade, for a city song, and
is to be appropriately set to music by
Prof. Harry P. Day of New York, a
noted musician of that city, but a
former Concord boy—son of the late
Prof. Warren K. Day.

While the exercises incident to the
Legislative Reunion were under way
in the State House, a programme of
sports, including a Marathon race
from Penacook, and 100 and 220
yard dashes for adults and school
children, was worked off.

At 2.15 p. m., on the grounds of the
Walker School, at the North End,
Rumford Chapter, Daughters of
the American Revolution, dedicated
a memorial tablet, placed upon a
historic boulder, marking the site of

*The Fatiha is the opening chapter of the Koran
and the Lord's Prayer of the Moslems.

the old North Meeting House, in
which the State Constitution of
1784 was formed, and the Consti-
tution of the United States was given
effect through its ratification by the
New Hampshire legislature in June,
1788. The programme of exercises
was as follows:

Bugle Call.
Welcome, Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, *Regent*
Invocation, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.
Greetings from National Officers and Vice
State Regent, Mrs. Will B. Howe
Presentation to the City,
Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfe, *Regent*
Unveiling of Historic Boulder,
Miss Mary Thorndike Hutchins
Music, "Auld Lang Syne,"
By Nevers' Second Regiment Band
(Arthur F. Nevers, *Leader*)
Acceptance, Mayor Charles J. French
Music, "Hail Columbia," By the Band
Address, Mrs. James Minot
Music, "America," Audience and Band
Benediction, Rev. N. F. Carter

Following this dedication, two
drinking fountains, provided by the
Memorial Committee, as permanent
memorials of the 150th Anniversary
Celebration, one at the North End
and the other at the South End
playground, were successively dedi-
cated, at three and four o'clock re-
spectively. The programme at the
first dedication was as follows:

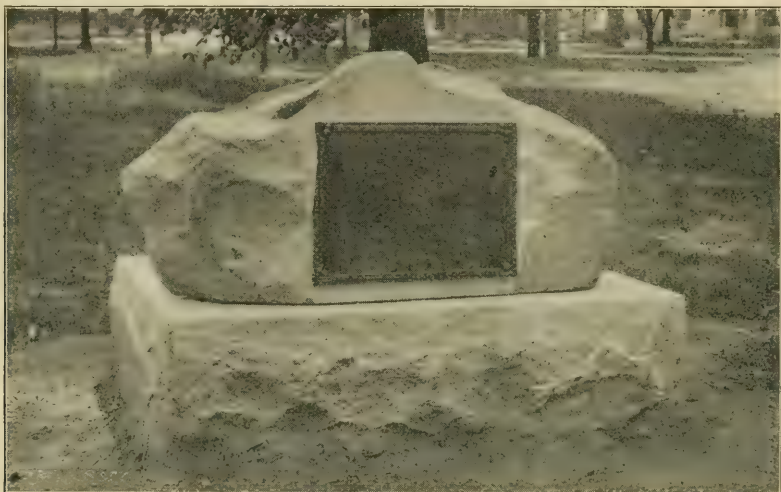
March, "Stars and Stripes Forever," *Sousa*
(Nevers' Second Regiment Band—Arthur H.
Nevers, *Conductor*)
Invocation, Rev. George H. Reed, D. D.
National Hymn, "America,"
Children's Chorus

Presentation of Fountain,
Mrs. John C. Thorne,
President of Concord Woman's Club
Acceptance, Mayor Charles J. French
March, "The American Republic," *Thiele*
(Nevers' Second Regiment Band)

At the South End grounds the
programme was the same, except
that the invocation was by Rev. W.
Stanley Emery, instead of Dr. Reed.

The closing feature of the Anniversary Celebration was the presentation, in White's Park, of an elaborate and beautiful Historical Pageant depicting scenes in early Concord history, by the pupils of the Parker

School under the direction of the principal, Miss Luella Dickerman, which was witnessed by thousands of delighted spectators, Superintendent L. J. Rundlett serving as Chairman of the Pageant Committee.



TABLET DEDICATED JUNE 8, 1915

INSCRIPTION

On this historical site was built—1751
The first framed meeting house
Where the New Hampshire Convention
Ratified the Federal Constitution
Thereby assuring its adoption
June 21, 1788

A Memorial

To the soldiers of this town who
Took part in the War of the Revolution

Placed by Rumford Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution
1915

A TATTERED ROSE

By Charles H. Chesley

Who cares for roses when they bloom
In lane and bosk and bower?
'Tis then we seek in woodland gloom
Some hiding, rarer flower.

But when dead asters dumbly keep
The vigil of the snows,
I pause my walk and gently weep
Above a tattered rose.

COL. TIMOTHY BEDEL

Dedication of a Tablet to His Memory at Haverhill, May 29, 1915

Among the patriotic men who led the soldiers of New Hampshire in the great struggle for national independence, few rendered more brilliant service and none were inspired by a stronger devotion than Col. Timothy Bedel of Haverhill, to whose memory a bronze tablet, appropriately inscribed, was formally dedicated on May 29, 1915, by Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, over his grave, in the old Ladd Street cemetery in that town. The tablet is attached to a granite boulder, placed beside the original state headstone whose inscription is now almost obliterated. A cut of the same is herewith presented.

The weather was propitious on the day of the dedication, and there was a goodly attendance, among the specially invited guests being numerous descendants of Colonel Bedel, members of Ox Bow Chapter, D. A. R. of Newbury, Vt.; Coosuck Chapter, North Haverhill, and Ellen I. Sanger Chapter, Littleton; Natt Westgate Post, G. A. R., and Woman's Relief Corps of Haverhill. The Haverhill Band was in attendance, and the exercises of the day were opened by music, following which Mrs. Norman J. Page, Regent of Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter spoke as follows:

Members of the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution and Guests:

In these times when our souls are sick with every day's report of wrong and outrage, we are thankful above all that we are Americans, and we feel increasingly our debt of gratitude to the men who achieved American Independence. We believe that the principles for which those men struggled were righteous principles, that the war which they waged was a righteous war, a war of conscience. We need offer no apologies for that war. What those men accomplished by their

courage, their sacrifice and their devotion upon the battlefield, they could have accomplished in no other way.

But a short time ago, many of us liked to believe that while undoubtedly grave economic and industrial problems confronted our young men and women today, nevertheless, they would be spared serious military problems, that the time had come when highly civilized nations could settle their disputes without recourse to arms. Now no man feels that he can predict with any degree of certainty what the morrow may bring forth, and it is just because of this uncertainty, just because our nation is daily face to face with most perplexing problems, that it seems peculiarly opportune that we should be assembling to do honor to a man who, almost a century and a half ago, was exhibiting such gallantry and such self-sacrifice in the service of his country, that his name must ever be writ large among New Hampshire's early patriots.

The Daughters of the American Revolution believe that the welfare of our country, whether in peace or at war, would be assured, could the great mass of her citizens be imbued with the spirit that characterized the men of '76. To perpetuate the memory of that spirit, the national Society urges marking of historic spots and erection of boulders. The Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter believe that Col. Timothy Bedel possessed that spirit in unusual measure. The forty-seven years of his life were years of intense activity, of splendid patriotic service. In honoring him, we believe we are honoring one to whom honor is justly due.

In behalf of the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, I welcome you one and all to this dedication and trust that the day may prove one of pleasure and inspiration to all.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. C. E. Eaton of North Haverhill, after which the tablet was gracefully unveiled by Miss Barbara Aldrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Aldrich of Brookline, Mass., granddaughter of Judge Edgar Aldrich of

the U. S. District Court, a charming girl of nine years, and sixth in lineal descent from Colonel Bedel.

Following the unveiling, Miss Luvia E. Mann, of Woodsville, effectively recited Kipling's

RECESSIONAL

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Mrs. Page then introduced the leading speaker of the day, Judge Edgar Aldrich, a great-great-grandson of Colonel Bedel, who spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF JUDGE ALDRICH

Those who dwell in the old town of Haverhill, and those who dwell in the neighboring town of Bath, a town of equal dignity, may proudly boast of a sturdy and energetic ancestry.



Memorial to Col. Timothy Bedel

The tumult and the shouting dies—
The Captains and the Kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away—
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy Mercy on Thy People, Lord!

The old town of Haverhill is not new to me. From 1880 until 1891, when the county seat was at Haverhill Corner, I regularly attended the sessions of the court there, in March and September. It was in yonder court house, as a practising lawyer, that I argued my last cause to a jury. Then confidence in things was secure, blood was warm and hopes were high. Those were days of energy and happy optimisms. Then my eyes were towards the East.

Returning to these familiar grounds, after the passing of a quarter of a century, and especially on an occasion like this, gives me great satisfaction.

The picturesque and wonderful valley of the

Connecticut, with its head waters far to the north, and rising in the great "Highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the River St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic Ocean," coursing southerly in its long stretch to Long Island Sound, in its meanderings and vast extent, holds in its rugged embrace no town with a grander setting than that of Haverhill. Here she rests in her commanding dignity, surrounded by noble hills, which make those who look upon them stronger, and more worshipful of the works of the Almighty, and from her vantage ground of sight she looks out upon the valley of the Connecticut, as it comes down from the north and courses to the south, and here have appropriately rested since 1787, the ashes of Col. Timothy Bedel.

Haverhill was the chief center of his work, and from here he planned and organized many of his military expeditions.

Timothy Bedel, in his energetic life, ending at forty-seven, was conspicuous in fields of civil and military responsibilities. As a boy of fourteen, he was enrolled with the rangers and scouting companies, helping to whip the turbulent Indians into subjection, to the end that the frontier settlers should be secure from the violence and ravages of savage tribes.

He was one of the original grantees of Haverhill and Bath, and of what is now Newbury, Vt.

When the great crisis came, which precipitated revolt, and organized revolution against the Crown, according to notes made by his grandson, Gen. John Bedel, of Mexican and Civil War fame, Timothy had already been active in the wars between 1754 and 1763. He was scouting against the Indians under Colonel Blanchard in 1754; he was with General Johnson in his expedition against Crown Point in 1755; he was in William Stark's company of rangers in the second expedition against Crown Point in 1756; he was with Colonel Meserve as lieutenant at Halifax in 1757; he was under General Amherst as lieutenant at the capture of Louisburg in 1758; he was under General Wolfe as lieutenant at the taking of Quebec in 1759; he was under General Amherst as lieutenant at the conquest of Isle Aux Noix, St. Johns, Chambly and Montreal in 1760; he was in the king's service under General Amherst as

lieutenant on the western frontiers guarding conquests in 1761; he went to Havana with the Royal Provincials as lieutenant and was in the six weeks' siege and the taking of Havana and Moro Castle; he was appointed captain in October, 1762, and remained in service until peace was declared between Great Britain and France.

Of the activities of Timothy Bedel, civil and military, between the year 1763 and the years of agitation which led up to the Revolution, I shall only refer to his service as a member of the Provincial Congress held at Exeter in 1775 to organize an independent government, or take such action as the welfare of the colony might require. In this assembly, Timothy Bedel was active and influential.

Under an irrepressible uprising of spirit and an unalterable determination, on the part of our sturdy and courageous forefathers to insist upon their just rights, the question at once became imminent, whether the colonies should remain subject to arbitrary and oppressive rules promulgated by a distant throne, or whether they should become independent states, where the people should have a voice in making laws vouchsafing liberty and security.

Early in 1775, the New Hampshire Provincial Congress, in conformity with action in sister colonies, resolved to protect their "inestimable privileges" by force, voted to raise 2,000 effective men for that purpose, and Timothy Bedel was made Colonel of rangers organized for the defense of the United Colonies in America.

This occasion does not require a detailed account of the important service rendered by Timothy Bedel in the War of the Revolution, nor does it require particular reference to the vicissitudes of the long war, happily ending in a triumph of arms, wielded by the colonies, against all the powers of Great Britain.

While organizing the regiment of rangers, which was intended to operate as a protection against Indian and British invasion from Canada, Colonel Bedel was active in other capacities; he was chairman of a committee of the Provincial Congress to take the court records from the custody of John Fenton, who was supposed to be in sympathy with the Crown, and place them in the keeping of Col. John Hurd; early in July, he and Doctor Wheelock were intrusted, by the Congress, with the



MISS BARBARA ALDRICH

duty and responsibility of immediately proceeding to the Congress of the Colony of the Massachusetts Bay, to give information as to the "state of matters in Canada"; he was charged with sending scouts up the Connecticut to Northumberland, or Lancaster, and to erect a garrison, and, although holding a colonel's commission, he took command of a company for that special emergency; he was directed by the Congress to use his "utmost endeavors to gain and keep the friendship of the Indians by small donations"; he was authorized to seize persons suspected of a design to cross into Canada to hurt the cause of America.

In August, 1775, under a resolve of the Provincial Congress, Col. Timothy Bedel was ordered to march with all the rangers in the colony under his command in support of Major-General Schuyler, who was investing St. Johns in Canada. He acted with energy, crossing the Connecticut with his troops at Bradford, thence crossing what is now Vermont, with packs of flour and provisions on the backs of horses, and a supply of live cattle driven through the woods to Lake Champlain, for there were no roads; thence by the lake to a point near St. Johns, and thence to St. Johns taking a position on the north. All this was accomplished in eight days. Major Curtis, with a volunteer company from Hanover, soon joined Colonel Bedel's command; detachments of Green Mountain Boys, and bodies of men consisting of Canadians and Indians were from time to time joined, and at the fall of St. Johns, after a siege of fifty-one days, his command numbered something like 1,200 men, with a battery of twelve pounders, one mortar and three royals.

Colonel Bedel performed an important service in the campaign for the reduction of St. Johns, and in a communication to the Committee of Safety, Colonel Morey says: "I can assure you from all I can learn . . . that Colonel Bedel behaved exceedingly well in that affair, and that he does honor to the Colony of New Hampshire." Meshech Weare in a letter to General Washington speaks of Colonel Bedel as "having approved himself well at the siege of St. Johns."

Under a strong appeal from General Washington, made in 1776, upon New Hampshire for reinforcements to be thrown into Canada

by the route named in General Schuyler's letter, the New Hampshire government acted promptly, and Meshech Weare on the day after the receipt of General Washington's communication, wrote General Washington, that the assembly had resolved upon raising a regiment, and that the command was assigned to Col. Timothy Bedel.

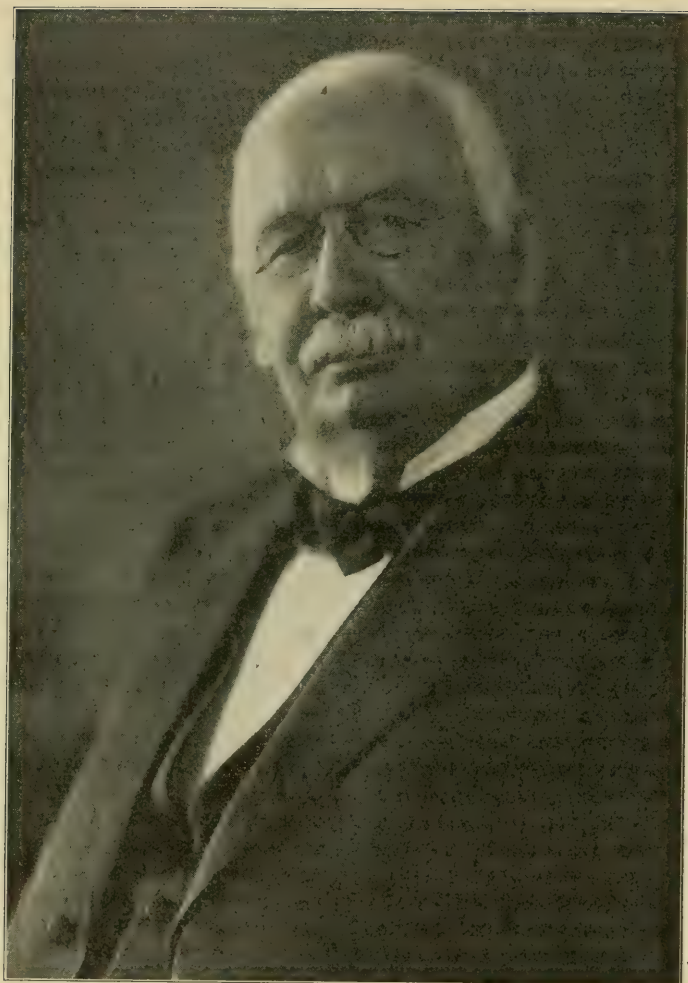
This regiment was designed for service at the Cedars, at or near the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Rivers. The position at the meeting of these great waters was one of strategic military importance as a protection to Montreal. General Washington, writing to Colonel Bedel from Cambridge, urges the utmost diligence and dispatch possible, and in a communication to General Schuyler, he commends the influence and spirit of Colonel Bedel. The line of march taken by Colonel Bedel, with this regiment, was by the way of the Onion River, Lake Champlain, St. Johns, the Richelieu, the Sorel and the St. Lawrence River, and the expedition was speedily carried forward and Colonel Bedel's force was brought into position at the Cedars in the extreme cold of a northern winter.

Having dwelt with considerable length with "The Affair of the Cedars" in an address delivered before the New Hampshire Historical Society, in which is pointed out the injustice to Colonel Bedel, through the arbitrary conduct of Benedict Arnold, and having there shown complete, though tardy vindication, there is no occasion for reiteration here.

After Colonel Bedel's return from Canada, he was in communication with Generals Gates and Schuyler in respect to military operations on the borders; he was at the Battle of Saratoga, and fought bravely as a volunteer officer in the army of General Gates.

He was again called into service in November, 1777, as Colonel of a regiment of volunteers in the army of the United States, under a commission signed by Henry Laurens, president of Congress, and countersigned by General Gates. This regiment being mustered, did service principally in the Connecticut Valley, with orders from Lafayette to keep out scouting parties, and under Colonel Bedel's orders an expedition was sent to visit the far-off Penobscot tribes of Indians.

I need not dwell longer upon Colonel Bedel's military activities.



JUDGE EDGAR ALDRICH

According to the late Honorable Albert S. Batchellor, state historian, Colonel Bedel raised more troops for service in the War for Independence than any other New Hampshire man, and, in addition to his military service, he contributed largely from his private property and means.

According to tradition, Timothy Bedel was tall, spare and of light complexion. His son, Moody,* who as a boy of eleven or twelve was with him in his second Canadian expedition, or at Saratoga, as servant or orderly, was afterwards in command of the Eleventh Regiment of the United States Infantry in the War of 1812, which was called "the bloody eleventh," and with it in the memorable sortie at the Battle of Fort Erie, he led General Miller's column to "the cannon's mouth." Moody afterwards held the rank of a General.

For nearly thirty years Timothy Bedel was active in the military and civil affairs of northern New Hampshire. During most of the time in that locality, he had an almost controlling influence in matters, both civil and military. At the close of the Revolutionary War, he was a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives from the classed towns of Haverhill, Piermont,

Warren and Coventry. He occupied other important positions. "It must be said," of Colonel Bedel that, "he was a man of large natural endowments and great force of character; that he was a man of never ceasing energy, of indomitable will, and a man of courage. He performed loyal and important service in the War for the Independence of the colonies, and history should accord him just and honorable recognition and praise."

Col. Timothy Bedel lived in a period of hardships and of achievements. The opportunity does not fall to every generation to help in making a nation. He accomplished much in his short life of forty-seven years. He died in February, 1787.

We stand today in the locality of his struggles, his leadership and power, and, under blue skies, we look out upon the richness of green fields, and upon forests giving forth the fresh verdure of springtime, in comforting contrast to the winter scenes under which he massed his troops for his expedition to the Cedars.

Coming here under the weight of advancing years, with physical strength a little waning, with eyes turning towards the hills "gilded by the Western sun," the sweet charm of a light from the East comes into my life,

*Moody Bedel, mentioned by Judge Aldrich in his address, was the third of the four children of Timothy and Elizabeth Bedel, born in Salem, May 12, 1764, just before his father moved his family to Haverhill. At the age of twelve he was with his father as waiter in his expedition into Canada, and was an enlisted soldier in his father's regiment, in Capt. Ezekiel Ladd's company, from April 1, 1778, to May 1, 1779, acting as Issuing Commissary during the latter part of this service. On attaining his majority he became active in the New Hampshire militia, was appointed second lieutenant of the first company of the Thirteenth Regiment May 16, 1785, and served through the various grades, becoming Brigadier-General of the Sixth Brigade June 25, 1806, holding this command until April 9, 1812, when he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army, and Commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment, United States Infantry, ranking from July 6, 1812. Because of his recognized executive ability, he was kept upon detached duty until his regiment, known as the "Bloody Eleventh," was left without a field officer, and he joined it September 2, 1814, when General Brown assumed command at Fort Erie. At the memorable sortie of September 17, Lieutenant-Colonel Bedel, with the Eleventh, at his personal solicitation, was given the honor of leading General Miller's column, and so distinguished himself as to secure special mention from his superior officers. He was promoted to the colonelcy of the Eleventh, and continued in command until the reduction of the army after the war, when he resigned to give his attention to his affairs which had become embarrassed, and as events proved, hopelessly so. He had been a large landed proprietor, owning at one time more than half the township of Bath, large holdings in Burlington, Vt., and Plattsburg, N. Y., in Haverhill, and was one of the purchasers of, and settlers in, the Indian Stream Territory, so called, the title being obtained from the St. Francis tribe of Indians. At his death in Bath, January 13, 1841, he had become reduced to poverty, all through no fault of his own, and in his later years suffered many hardships and deprivations.

He was twice married; first to Ruth Hutchins August 27, 1783, and second to Mary Hunt March 1, 1808. There were nine children by each marriage.

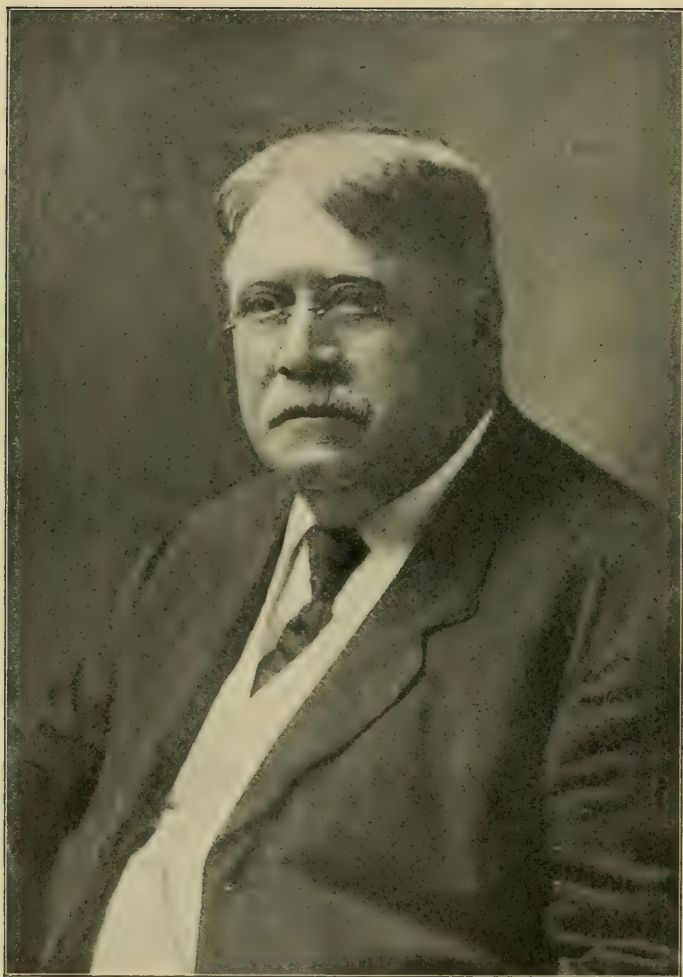
One of the youngest by the second marriage was destined to honor the soldier traditions of the family, true grandson of Timothy, genuine son of Moody. John Bedel, son of Moody and Mary Holt Bedel, was born in the Indian Stream Territory, now Pittsburg, July 8, 1822. He was educated at Newbury Seminary, and read law with Hon. Harry Hibbard of Bath. He enlisted March 25, 1847, in Company H, Ninth United States Infantry, promoted first Sergeant July 10, second Lieutenant December 30, and discharged August, 1848; was admitted to the bar in 1850, became clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington in 1853, until 1861, when he was appointed Major of the Third New Hampshire Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel June 27, 1862, and Colonel April, 1864. His service was one of distinction; was taken prisoner in the assault on Fort Wagner July 18, 1863, was imprisoned for months in a rebel prison, and returned to civil life; Brigadier-General by brevet for gallant and meritorious conduct on the battlefield. He represented Bath, where he made his home after the war, in the legislature, and was twice the candidate of the Democratic party for governor. He died in Bath February 26, 1875.

The Bedel family furnishes a remarkable military record, one that probably cannot be duplicated in the history of New Hampshire. For three generations it was honorably represented in two wars.

Timothy Bedel, Captain in French and Indian War; Colonel in War of the Revolution.

Moody Bedel, son of Timothy, private in Revolutionary War; Colonel in War of 1812.

John Bedel, son of Moody, lieutenant in war with Mexico; Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, Colonel and Brevet Brigadier-General in War for the Union.



HON. WILLIAM F. WHITCHER

through the presence of my little granddaughter of the sixth generation from Col. Timothy Bedel, who is here to unveil the tablet, and expose to the eye of the world, the just and noble tribute, erected by the Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in memory, and in honor, of one who gave so much of his energy and means to the end that the government, under which we live in security, should be brought into existence.

Following Judge Aldrich, Hon. William F. Whitcher, of Woodsville was introduced and said:

ADDRESS OF MR. WHITCHER

"And who was Timothy Bedel anyway?" This question was asked me recently by one of our most intelligent Haverhill citizens. I confess that I returned his question with a look of surprise, and then I remembered that busied as he was with the affairs of a busy life, he had not made a study of the early records—all too scanty and fragmentary—of the early history of the town of Haverhill and the Coös Country, that he was not familiar with the story of the settlement of the town and of the part borne by it, and the section of which it was the centre, during the War of the Revolution, and that all that was mortal of Timothy Bedel has been lying for 138 years in a somewhat neglected grave in this oldest of Haverhill's graveyards, and his question was not so surprising after all.

And who was Timothy Bedel? Of his ancestry we know little. He was born in Salem, Mass., or Salem, N. H., about 1740—perhaps two or three years earlier, certainly not later—the son of Timothy Bedel. And here, so far as we have been able to ascertain, the story of his ancestry ends. His parents had little time for keeping and preserving family records, and, it may be, little interest in genealogy. His educational advantages were limited, so far as school privileges were concerned, but there are other schools than those contained within the four walls of schoolhouses, academies and colleges, and of these other advantages he made the most. He was a born soldier, and his education was gained on battlefield, on long and wearisome marches and in camp. His military career was a distinguished one, and we are to

be congratulated upon the presence with us to day of his great-great-grandson, Judge Edgar Aldrich of the United States Court, who has given us his admirable sketch of that career, and upon the fact that this memorial tablet has been most appropriately unveiled by Miss Barbara, his granddaughter, and sixth in lineal descent from Col. Timothy.

In the few minutes allotted me, I will attempt to answer in part the question, who was Timothy Bedel, by speaking briefly of him as pioneer and leader in civic affairs.

It was in the late summer or early autumn of 1760, that Timothy Bedel at the age of twenty, a war-worn veteran of seven campaigns in a seven years' war, in four of which campaigns he had held a commission, was returning home in company with brother officers, Lt. Col. Jacob Bayley, Capt. John Hazen and Lieut. Jacob Kent, from the fall of Montreal, which had ended the Conquest of Canada, and the fateful so-called French and Indian War. They came upon the Coös Meadows, the Great and Little Ox-bow, of which they had doubtless previously heard, but upon which they came as discoverers. They remained for two or three days viewing them and the magnificent pine forests surrounding them; the idea of ownership and settlement possessed these returning soldiers, and the townships of Haverhill and Newbury were then and there born. Gov. Benning Wentworth was not unmindful of his obligations to these officers for services rendered, and charters for these two townships were promised them, Hazen, Bedel and their friends, to have the township on the east side the river, Bayley and Kent on the west side. There was delay in securing the promised charter, but relying on the promise of Governor Wentworth, Bayley and Hazen began the work of settlement in 1761 and pushed it vigorously in 1762. It is doubtful if Bedel participated in this ante-charter settlement. Indeed, we know that in 1761 he was with Gen. Jeffrey Amherst on the western frontiers conserving the conquest won from Canada, and that in 1762 he was with the Royal Provincials in the successful siege of Havana and Moro Castle. In October of that year he was commissioned Captain under General Amherst and continued in the service until after peace was declared in 1763.

He was named a grantee by Governor Wentworth when the charters of Haverhill and Newbury were granted in 1763, and he was early on the ground beginning his work of pioneer. He was also a grantee of the town of Bath. From the first he was active and prominent in the affairs of both proprietary and town. In 1763 he was chosen by the proprietors assessor of taxes on shares for expense of surveying the town. In 1764 he was made a committee to act with a like committee of the Newbury proprietors to secure preaching for the following six months. In the drawing of lots in April, 1764, he secured his meadow land on Bailey's meadow on the north side of Hosmer's (Oliverian) Brook, and his house lot, No. 48, not far from the present bridge across the Oliverian. It was only natural that the proprietors should have given him the water privilege for a gristmill at the lower falls of the Oliverian, and it was no small undertaking at that time to build and successfully run Haverhill's first gristmill. At the first town meeting in Haverhill, a special meeting, held in January, 1765, he was made chairman of the committee to wait upon Mr. Peter Powers and arrange for his settlement as a gospel minister in Haverhill and Newbury. In 1766 his name appears first of the selectmen chosen that year, his colleagues being Jonathan Elkins and Jonathan Sanders, and in those days *selectmen were selected* on the score of efficiency and ability. In 1768 he was again elected to the same office which he held at different times in later years, and in that year he was also moderator and town clerk.

Sometime later than 1770 he removed to Bath, of which township he was one of the proprietors, and made his home there for five or six years, however, never losing his interest in Haverhill. Just why this change of residence I have not been able to ascertain definitely, but larger opportunities for pioneer usefulness may have opened in the newer town than in Haverhill, where men like Col. John Hurd and Asa Porter, Charles Johnston and Ezekiel Ladd had come about 1769, men of maturer years, who had enjoyed the advantages of liberal education and had begun their domination of affairs and, where, owing to his absence in the army at the time of the beginning of settlement and the granting of the charter, his former captain, John

Hazen, being human, quite naturally looked after the interests of John Hazen first. Be that as it may, he became at once a leader in the affairs of the newer town. He held the various town offices and in 1775 was a member of the Provincial Congress at Exeter which organized the Provisional Government for the State of New Hampshire. In this Congress he took a prominent part, and was commissioned by its authority to his first command in the Patriot cause.

Timothy Bedel had nothing of the aristocrat in his make up. He was a democrat, a man of the people. He believed in a government for the people, by the people. There was no question of the patriotism of the new government, but it was that of a patriotic oligarchy rather than that of a patriotic democracy, and he instinctively rebelled. The new towns on the Connecticut River and in the Coös County were given little part in the new government, and the grievances of which they complained were not imaginary, but real. While abating nothing of his zeal and activity in the patriotic cause and against the common enemy, Timothy Bedel was one of the foremost, in fact, the real leader in Coös in seeking redress for these grievances by means of a union with Vermont, and later in the organization of a new state on both sides the river in the Connecticut Valley. The Coös towns refused to take part in the New Hampshire government, rebelled against its authority, with Timothy Bedel as leader, until they came to their Appomattox in 1782.

This is not the time nor place for a discussion or review of what is known as the Vermont Controversy, but by his zeal and activity in the cause of the Vermont Union, and the organization of the new Connecticut Valley state, as representative from Bath and Haverhill, in conventions and legislatures at Dresden, Windsor and Cornish, he incurred the enmity of the Vermont party opposed to such Union, led by Governor Chittenden and Ethan and Ira Allen, and of the new New Hampshire government under such leaders as Meshech Weare and John Stark, and in this may be found largely the secret of the baseless animadversions on his distinguished service as a soldier in the War of the Revolution.

He was, indeed, a rebel against the Exeter

oligarchy; but when his cause became "a lost cause," he was never an unreconstructed rebel. When the Coös towns returned to their allegiance to New Hampshire in 1783, after refusing representation in the New Hampshire legislature for a period of six years, Judge James Woodward was Haverhill's first representative, and in 1784, Timothy Bedel was the second. Other honors were clearly in store for him, for he was still a young man, but death came early in 1787.

Who was Timothy Bedel? Soldier, Pioneer, Patriot, a man of the People, self-sacrificing servant of the People, a man of far-sighted vision, of unyielding purpose, of heroic achievements. It is only a simple honor, which Hannah Morrill Whitcher Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, pays his memory today, but these women honor themselves in their tribute. There are great problems facing us which must be met and solved. Patriotism is as

much needed for securing the perpetuity, of our institutions as it was needed for bringing them into existence. There is a lesson for us to learn at the grave of Timothy Bedel.

There are other graves in this old graveyard—too long neglected graves, which remind us of eminent, self-sacrificing devoted patriotic service to town, state and country. May I mention two; that of Col. Charles Johnston, hero of Bennington, Councilor, Judge; and that of John Page, lieutenant in the War of 1812, Governor, United States Senator. There should be other like fitting memorials, "Lest we forget! Lest we forget!"

The exercises at the cemetery closed with the singing of "America," after which lunch was served to members of the Chapter and invited guests, in the Ladd Street school-house, standing on the site of Haverhill's first church.

THOUGHTS AT EVENING

By L. H. J. Frost

The day is waning fast,
The noontide hour is past;
While draperies of gold
Along the west unfold,
And show the sunset gates
Behind which evening waits
Till shadows dark and deep
Hush the tired world to sleep.

And now a single star
Shines in the heavens afar;
And with its beacon light
Illumes the dark'ing night.
The insects' ceaseless hum
Tells us that day is done.
While with notes loud and shrill
Sings the wild whippoorwill.

As oft in days of old,
The sheep sleep in the fold;
And little children bright,
Are cradled for the night.
The sounds of labor cease,
While soft winds whisper,—peace.
So may sweet peace and rest
Dwell in each human breast.

ODE ON THE ETERNAL

By H. Thompson Rich

What can it mean, this grim refrain
 Of stars and space and stars again?
 Oh, can there be a One
 So great beyond all earthly sense of great
 That myriad worlds are governed by His fate,
 By His wide hand begun,
 And made to spin a while about—
 And made to flicker and go out?

Beside these things I am so small,
 Surely I cannot count at all
 In His great starry schemes.
 He has so many marvelous things to do
 He has no time to stop and listen to
 My mighty little dreams.
 He cannot even see my face
 Among His infinite populace!

But no! The immortal God doth dwell
 Neither in heaven nor in hell,
 Yet is he All in All:
 Eternal Force, unseen, unshaped, but felt
 By every star that reels around its belt.
 Far planets rise and fall,
 Governed within them cosmically,—
 And He is they and they are He!

EBB-TIDE

By Georgiana A. Prescott

I stood one day by the great open sea
 Gazing upon the mighty mystery.
 All along the shore I saw evidence
 Of battles fought with warring elements.
 The tide was receding, the sea was calm
 As a sleepy child on its mother's arm.
 Would that humanity were all at peace
 And war with its horrors forever cease.

* * * * *

Here on time's shore I stand and onward gaze.
 Sunlit sails and shadowed ones of past days
 Along the horizon line I behold.
 Lower and lower, as the year grows old
 The tide recedes. 'Tis now almost low-tide.
 I watch, and wait, and listen, wonder-eyed
 For I seem to hear sad notes of a bell
 And waves moan and murmur "Old Year, farewell!"

THE PILGRIM'S THANKSGIVING DAY

By Gilbert Patten Brown

Among the pictures of our Pilgrim fathers none is held in so high esteem as the one by Broughton—"Going to Church." The Pilgrims were liberal, far-seeing, and revered God, with a sense of honor and tenderness like unto the Huguenots of France during their times of trouble.

The times in which the Plymouth fathers lived should have more than a passing notice by the twentieth century student of Anglo-Saxon history. To be able to worship God as they pleased was the culmination of the heroic sacrifices, brave deeds, and conscientious struggles of the Pilgrims. These people brought in little but have left us much.

The origin of the Pilgrims is most unusual. There were in England a class of people called Puritans, who did not believe in the English Church, to which, in that time, all Englishmen were compelled to belong. Queen Elizabeth and, later, King James strongly opposed the Puritans. They ridiculed, persecuted, fined and imprisoned them.

At last a little band of them, unable to bear the persecutions longer, crossed the North Sea to Holland. Here they could worship as they chose, and, because of this, they were very happy. But Holland was not a prosperous country; only by the severest toil were the Pilgrims able to make a living. Then, too, their children were acquiring Dutch customs, and were marrying into Dutch families. They were even enlisting in the Dutch army and navy. Their high ethical value was felt among both officers and men.

Determined to find a country where they could retain their English customs and yet establish their religion as the predominant one, a number of them returned to England and secured permission and funds to found a colony in the New World. Of this number, one hundred and two men and women, sailing on the *Mayflower*,

landed in Cape Cod Harbor, November 21, 1620.

In England, these plain, honest, God-fearing people were all called Puritans. The few who wandered about and finally sailed into Plymouth Bay were given the additional name of Pilgrims.

They had planned to land much farther south, but it was in the dead of winter, their little vessel was at the mercy of wind and tide, and when they drifted helplessly toward the Plymouth coast, they accepted this destination as being foreordained by Divine Providence.

Among these sturdy pioneers were William Brewster, their pastor, William Bradford, later the historian and governor of the colony; Myles Standish, John Alden and Priscilla Mullins, about whom the great New England poet, Henry W. Longfellow, has told such a pretty story. Longfellow was proud, as are many of us, of his Pilgrim blood—that in his veins flowed blood of John and Priscilla Alden.

There were two other passengers about whom was centered much interest at this time—Little Oceanus Hopkins, born in midocean, and Peregrine White, born while the vessel was drifting along the New England coast.

It is said that on the very first Monday after the vessel was anchored, these thrifty Pilgrim mothers gathered together the soiled clothing of the entire company, and then and there inaugurated America's universal wash-day.

While they were yet in the harbor, the Pilgrims gathered in the cabin of the *Mayflower* and drew up and signed a compact, or agreement. By that agreement, they declared themselves "loyal subjects" of the king, and, at the same time, they affirmed their purpose of making all necessary laws for the "general good of the colony." John Carver was elected their first governor. Thus began a common-

wealth, founded by men and women who feared God and respected themselves.

The men immediately began to clear the land, build cabins, store-houses, and a meeting-house. The first winter was a very severe test. The prolonged ship life, the privations in the new country, the change of climate and lack of nourishing food caused many to become sick and die. At one time there were only two well people to care for the sick, and more than half the little company died.

Fortunately, the Indians were friendly. They taught these early settlers how to hunt and where to fish, and showed them how to fertilize the poor soil by placing a fish in each corn-hill.

The laws concerning the keeping of the New England Sabbath were very severe. No kind of work was permitted, there was no visiting nor gayety of any kind. Public worship was held in the meeting-house. Very slowly and solemnly the families walked to church. On entering, the men and women sat apart, the children—under the care of the sexton—by themselves. Woe unto the child that smiled or pulled another's hair! The place was unheated, even in the coldest weather. Somehow, these zealous pioneers believed themselves better Christians when they endured discomforts uncomplainingly.

The Indians around Plymouth had not at that time been particularly hostile to our forefathers, yet a precautionary measure was for the men to carry muskets to church, ready for any unexpected attack by the natives. When service was over, all walked solemnly home again.

Slowly the colony grew and prospered. They said, "Let us give thanks unto God for his goodness." So, late in the fall, after the first crops were harvested, they set aside one week for rest and thanksgiving.

Deer, wild turkey, and pumpkin pies formed a part of their feast. Ninety Indians accepted their invitation and stayed with them three days. Each day of that thanksgiving period was opened with a religious service, then followed games and military tactics. Gradually the custom grew.

Now, the president of the United States and the governor of each state issues every year a proclamation requesting the people to set apart one day and assemble in the house of God for the purpose of giving thanks for all blessings received.

It is not what the Pilgrim fathers actually accomplished that made them great, it was the spirit in which they worked. There is one thing in this world that is better than success—that is, to deserve success.

Thus do we owe our Thanksgiving Day to the men of Plymouth.

THE CHRISTMAS KISS

By Mary A. Dwyre

The house was decked with Christmas greens,
 Holly and mistletoe,
 As Grandma came down the polished stairs,
 Into the hall below.
 It was fifty years since she came as a bride,
 To the mansion on the hill;
 Fifty years had gone by since that Christmas day,
 And Grandpa was with her still;
 And as she passed under the chandelier,
 Her lips met another's, and so,
 As she had been kissed fifty years before,
 She now kissed, 'neath the mistletoe.

THE TAXI WITH THE BLUE DOOR.

By Edward J. Parshley

It was just an ordinary taxicab, modestly painted black, and it would have attracted no particular attention but for the door. That was painted the most vivid blue, and the effect was a little startling. It passed me, running close to the curb and at a low rate of speed, and I wondered idly whether the blue door was a new way of advertising for the patronage of taxi users or merely the visible result of somebody's bizarre taste in color.

Just then the taxi stopped and the blue door was pushed ajar. From behind it appeared a slim gloved hand beckoning, and unmistakably beckoning to me. Obeying the summons, I found myself facing a young and exceedingly pretty woman. She was dressed in perfect taste and was decidedly well worth looking at, but she was a perfect stranger to me.

Plainly, she was a little embarrassed, but she hesitated not at all in telling me what she wanted.

"I beg your pardon for troubling you," she said, "but I find myself in a very unpleasant position. I have lost my purse and I am penniless, and I am at the same time very, very hungry. Will you invite me to be your guest at supper?"

I was surprised, of course, but I was not myself exactly penniless and I was young enough to welcome what seemed to be an adventure.

"I was just going to supper," I answered, "and there is a very good restaurant a little way down the street that I often patronize. I should be honored if you would accept my hospitality."

The smile which greeted this was enough to pay for more than one supper, and the blue door of the taxi swung wide for me to enter. A few moments later I was seated opposite my fair if somewhat mysterious companion, at a table in my favorite eating house.

The meal which the lady of the taxi ordered was a substantial one but very far from the most expensive that could have been selected from the bill of fare, and it was noticeable that the wine list had no attractions for her. She talked freely while she ate, but the conversation was as impersonal as it well could be, and gave me no hint as to who she was or how she came to be in a position that forced her to ask a man she had never seen before to pay for her supper. The fact that she had ordered the taxi to wait seemed strange, in view of her statement that she had no money. Penniless women are not in the habit of doing things like that.

"You have been very kind," she said, as she dipped her fingers daintily in her finger bowl. "I should like to know the name of one who came to my rescue in time of trouble. Will you give me your card?"

She studied the bit of pasteboard with interest. "Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad," she said, "champion of distressed females and gentleman of leisure."

"Hardly a gentleman of leisure," I replied. "I am, in fact, a worker, a newspaper man."

"A newspaper man," she repeated, a bit puzzled, apparently. "Oh, you mean a journalist," she added after a moment. For the first time, I noticed that, while her English was faultless, she pronounced some words in a way that indicated it was not her native tongue.

She rose and so did I. "I thank you very, very much," she said, giving me her hand, "you have been good to me." With that she was gone, and a second later I saw her pass from view behind the blue door of the waiting taxi.

"Some society girl indulging a freak," I said to myself as I paid the supper checks, lighted a cigarette and walked out on the street.

It would be untrue to say that the incident passed completely from my mind, but I built no romances upon it and might soon have forgotten it altogether had I not seen the lady of the taxi again. I did see her only a few nights later. I was at the theater alone and I am forced to admit that my heart began to beat a little faster when my eyes lighted upon my recent supper companion but two rows in front of me, and also to all appearances, alone. This pal-pitation became more pronounced when she suddenly turned and looked me squarely in the face, but there was no more sign of recognition than if I had not existed. That I was a little nettled was, I think, no more than natural, but again I refused to be unduly disturbed. I did watch the strange lady, though, with some interest and once between the acts I saw her call an usher and talk to him for several minutes. The same usher came to me as I rose from my seat at the end of the play. "I was told to give you this, sir," he said, and handed me a note.

It was with quickened interest that I read:

"If Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad wishes to briefly renew an acquaintance, he will find the taxi with the blue door waiting where Ninth Street runs into the avenue."

Mr. Edgar Milton Conrad made his way to the place designated with perhaps more speed than was dignified, and he found the taxi waiting as promised. Almost instantly, the blue door was swung open, and the man thus unconventionally summoned found himself seated opposite the lady who had a few nights before invited herself to sup with him.

"I wish to return your hospitality, Mr. Conrad," said the woman of mystery, "and if you have no other engagement I would like to have you sup with me."

I had no other engagement, and in less than fifteen minutes I was being ushered into one of the most

expensive apartments in the best hotel in town. The only occupant of the room was a motherly looking woman of middle age, who rose from her chair as we entered.

"Let me introduce my aunt, Mr. Conrad," said my friend of the taxi. "Auntie, this is the young man of whom I told you."

A servant appeared in response to a ring and was told to serve supper. It was a good supper and my companions were as agreeable as could have been asked, but when I rose to go I knew no more of them than in the beginning. Curious? Of course I was, but I could not demand information that my hostesses did not seem inclined to give and I left them in entire ignorance of who they were.

It was about a month afterward that I received a letter with a foreign postmark enclosing an American newspaper clipping which read:

"Royal personages sometimes essay the adventure of traveling incognito, but it is not often that they actually get away with it. Here is a case in which they did. Princess Zilda of Lucratia and her aunt, the Countess Morena, have just returned to Europe after a tour of the United States covering a period of six months, without once having their identity disclosed. Many Americans may not know where Lucratia is, but it is a tiny principality in southeastern Europe and its reigning family is one of the oldest of them all. Princess Zilda and Countess Morena are said to have enjoyed their American tour immensely and to have had some illuminating experiences."

Accompanying the clipping was this note:

"The lady of the taxi had heard that the men of America were chivalrous and that a woman might appeal to them under the most unusual circumstances without fear. The result of her own experiment proves either that her information was correct or that she was fortunate in the particular American she encountered."

There was no signature, but this, perhaps, explains why I have been known to wear, on state occasions, an ornate decoration, and why my friends sometimes jokingly address me as Sir Edgar and refer to my title

of nobility. I have, too, been invited to bring the American girl who last year became my wife to Lucratia, with the assurance that, if the invitation is accepted, both she and I will be presented at court.

QUEERLY RELATED

By Frank Monroe Beverly

The morning train was crowded,
The seats were over-full,
Men here and there were standing,
Who held no sort of pull.

A lady whose head was graying,
As the years were rolling by,
Came thro' as the train was pulling
Away from the town of Rye.

A seat would have been a vision,
A dream of bliss untold,
For a place in a car that's crowded
Is cheap at—its worth in gold.

She looked, and then went farther,
Where lo! a seat half-filled;
She thought if he'd only offer—
The thought her heart enthralled.

And so, she stood nearby him—
The seat was room for two—
As would any other woman:
If woman, now, wouldn't you?

And when he saw her standing,
He made her room, and said,
"Here, aunt, sit down by your uncle—
The others are all ill-bred."

LOVE

By Moses Gage Shirley

Love is the only creed I preach
And by it I must rise or fall,
My creed a little child can teach
Love is all.

EARLY SOCIAL LIFE IN NEW ENGLAND

By George Wilson Jennings

A phase of early social life in New England was a formal tea party to invited guests. A six o'clock tea was as prim as it was primitive. It was obviously exclusive; or, as a woman spitefully (many years ago) said, who was uninvited, in language more colloquial, such a party was "a picked crew." These tea parties, which it must be confessed appropriated no slight degree of high-bred dignity, were given during the season, by one family after another, until all within the "charmed circle" had "made a party."

The social function par excellence was an evening reception by card. The invitations were sent out on the morning preceding the evening of the event, and were usually something like this: "Mr. and Mrs. Smith send compliments requesting the pleasure of your company this evening." The announcement that so and so were to give a party occasioned a frantic flutter of anxiety in the hearts of a few who hung on the uncertain edge of the *élite*. Full dress was *de rigueur*; conversation, a stately minuet, the Virginia reel (but no waltz) together with the after-piece of manducation.

A guest was welcomed as a joy; welcomed with a not wholly unselfish courtesy, it may be, which taint of selfishness eliminated nothing from its sincerity, and added to its fervor. No sooner was the two-wheeled chaise, or the open wagon, perchance the sleigh, seen coming through the yard, than the keeping room, with its sanded floor, rush

bottom chairs, and chintz-covered settle, was opened; the inside shutters pushed back, and the visitors ushered in.

Anxious inquiries regarding personal heartiness, and if it was a general time of health in their respective neighborhoods, a review of past weather, and forecast of the future, and similar topics being discussed, a comparison of receipts for jam, jelly and pickles was made, and methods of housework treated of. This did not militate against the enjoyment of the women, while the men sauntered out to examine stock, look over crops, talk of farm work and sagely conjecture as to who would be the next president.

The pleasure was mutual. The newly arrived comers brought not only themselves, but the news of the day, or rather of weeks and months. This gave them a chance of talking to good listeners; while the stay-at-homes had an opportunity to learn of the outside world and events.

Meanwhile, a blast was set going in the brick oven to bake a round of pies, a batch of biscuits placed in an iron skillet, or spider, sometimes called a Dutch oven, on the cover of which were heaped hot coals and ashes; and a fowl, or roast was spitted in the tin-kitchen, or hung from a hook before the fire. These, with additions from cellar and buttery, furnished meals abounding.

"With baked, and boiled, and stewed, and
toasted,
And fried, and broiled, and smoked, and
roasted."



THE ACADEMY IN EXETER

A RETROSPECT

By Charles Nevers Holmes

Oh, memories that live and burn!
Of boyhood years when life was free;
Back, back again my thoughts return,
Oh Exeter, to thee!

Once more amid youth's student days
Ere deeper knowledge dulled the heart,
Or soul was wise in worldly ways
Of man and money's mart;

I muse beneath some stately tree,
Or rest upon thy campus-lawn,
And there in vivid vision see
The faces dead and gone.

Once more thy chapel-bell recalls
My drowsy mind to morning prayer,
Once more within yon honored walls
I climb that chapel's stair;

Or 'mid some recitation-room
When Nature beckoned out-of-door
Bedecked with Maytime's fairest bloom,
I doze o'er Latin lore;

And oft amid the dead of night
When all the town was still and dark,
My study-lamp burns clear and bright—
Like learning's sleepless spark!

Again the Sabbath church-bells sound
A summons to the souls of youth,
To come to consecrated ground
And hear the Christian truth;

Or on thy play-fields watch a while
Some struggle for supremacy,
And greet with heartfelt sigh or smile
Defeat or victory.

With blithesome face 'mid sun or rain,
With text-book loosely in my hand,
Dwell I a happy lad again
Amid this student band.

Ah!—like a dream—so far away
The golden days that I spent here,
Ere care awoke or hair was gray,
Or sorrow knew no tear;

Oh memories that live and last!
Of boyhood years when life was free;
Back, back again amid the past,
Oh Exeter, with thee!

NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

MAJOR J. HOMER EDGERLY

J. Homer Edgerly, Deputy Surveyor of the Port of Boston, son of Calvin O. and Lucy M. Edgerly, born in Dover, N. H., May 5, 1844, died at his home in Roxbury, Mass., October 17, 1915.

Major Edgerly enlisted as a private in Company K., Third N. H. Regiment, which was mainly composed of Dover men. He was made 1st sergeant in May, 1862, and 2nd lieutenant a year later. January 2, 1864, he was promoted to 1st lieutenant, and in October following received a captain's commission as a reward for leading a reconnaissance at Laurel Hill, Va. He led a party at the storming of Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865, which captured the Confederate flag over Mound battery, which flag, now in the archives at Washington, is the largest Confederate flag captured during the war. For this gallant act he was brevetted major, March 13, 1865.

Major Edgerly served as assistant provost marshal on the staff of General Hawley, after the capture of Wilmington. He also commanded the boat infantry which did the picket duty around Fort Sumter after the capture of Morris island. He was placed in charge of 800 Confederate prisoners and conveyed them, under guard, on board the transport steamer *North Point* to a prisoners' camp at Point Lookout, Md.

When the war closed Major Edgerly went to Chelsea, Mass., moving later to Charlestown. While a resident there he served in the legislature. Later he established himself in business. Twenty-five years ago he was appointed a building inspector for the city, and then came his appointment as deputy surveyor. For the past six years he lived in Roxbury. He was a Mason, a member of the Loyal Legion, Abraham Lincoln post, G. A. R., of Charlestown, New England Order of Protection, and the 3d New Hampshire Regiment Association, of which he was president.

REV. NATHAN F. CARTER

Rev. Nathan F. Carter, son of Nathan and Margery (Wadsworth) Carter, born in Henniker, January 6, 1830, died in Concord, October 30, 1915.

Mr. Carter learned the carpenters' trade in youth, and worked at it a year after graduating at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, before entering Dartmouth College, from which he graduated in 1853. He taught four terms at Highland Lake Institute in East Andover, and was nine years principal of Exeter High School, meanwhile preaching more or less as a licentiate of the Piscataqua Congregational Association. In 1865 he graduated from the Bangor, Me., Theological Seminary, and subsequently filled pastorates

in Pembroke, Henniker, Orfordville, Quechee, Vt., Hopkinton and East Concord.

Always keenly interested in history Mr. Carter was one of the first to join the New Hampshire Historical Society, and for ten years, beginning in 1895, he was its librarian. He was for fourteen years secretary of the Central New Hampshire Congregational Club and was for the same number of years secretary of the New Hampshire Prisoners' Aid Association. He was also for twenty-four years trustee of the Ministers and Widows Fund.

Among other publications he wrote a history of Pembroke and nine years ago published "The Native Ministry of New Hampshire." This book contains the essential facts about the lives of 2,509 ministers who were born in this state, and is a marvel of accuracy and of patient toil. Mr. Carter was the author of many excellent hymns, some composed for anniversary celebrations, the last being that for Concord's One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary celebration.

His first wife was the daughter of Major Nathaniel Weeks, of Exeter, with whom he lived for thirty years. His second wife, who survives him, was Mrs. Joseph W. (Jewell) Gale, of Exeter.

ENOCH GERRISH PHILBRICK

Enoch Gerrish Philbrick, a native and prominent citizen of Tilton, died in that town November 8, 1915.

Mr. Philbrick was born July 7, 1841, son of Josiah H. and Mary Gerrish (Smith) Philbrick. He was educated in the public schools and seminary in Tilton and in early life engaged in the grocery business at Union Bridge, later removing to Sanbornton Bridge, now Tilton, where he continued in the same business, in company with Frank Hill. Politically he was a Democrat, a leader of his party in town, held various town offices and served two years in the legislature. He was president of the Citizens National bank and a trustee of Iona Savings bank at the time of his death. He was a devoted and hard-working officer of the Congregational Church for years and was also a member of Doric Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and a charter member of Peabody Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star. He is survived by two sons, Charles H. Philbrick of Lynn, Mass., Garry Philbrick of New York City, and two sisters, Mrs. Ann E. Brown and Mrs. Frank L. Mason, both of Tilton.

HERBERT EARL MERROW

Herbert Earl Merrow, president of the Merrow Machine Company of Salem, Mass., died November 7, 1915, from the effects of an automobile accident November 1.

Mr. Merrow was born in Ossipee, N. H.,

December 18, 1868, the son of the late Daniel G. and Sarah (Moody) Merrow of that town. He was the youngest of a large family of children. He was twice married. He leaves four children by his first wife, who died several years ago—Oscar Earl Merrow, a student of Tufts College; Mrs. Ina Harris of Peabody, and Clifton E. Merrow and Ralph Merrow of Salem. His second wife, formerly Miss Bertha H. Culbert, survives him, as do a son and three daughters by the second marriage.

WILLIAM G. BELL

William G. Bell, a Boston merchant for forty-seven years, died at his home, 47 Shaw street, West Newton, Mass., October 27, 1915. Mr. Bell was president and general

manager of the William G. Bell Company of Boston, manufacturer of refrigerators and store fixtures. He was born in Hancock, N. H., in 1838, coming from an old New England family. He came to Boston when a young man and engaged in business, finally founding the William G. Bell Company of 19 South Market street, with which he ever since had been connected. He was a member of the A. F. and A. M. in Somerville, the Congregational Club and the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and had been active in the West Newton Congregational Church. Mr. Bell leaves a wife, formerly Miss Mary H. G. Whitney; a son, Alfred W. Bell of West Newton, and a daughter, Mrs. Douglas Cooke of Allston.

JOSIAH PRESCOTT ROWE

By Stewart Everett Rowe

I wonder if he thinks of me just now,
 Yes, thinks of me and mine alone in grief;
 Because he's gone, because he had to bow
 Before the call that brings at last relief?

I wonder if he knows my eyes are dim,
 And that, somehow, my body seems to shake;
 Yes, does he know I'm lonesome now for him
 And long with all my soul for him to wake?

I wonder if, beyond life's storms and snows,
 Where all beneath God's sunshine glad are blest:
 I wonder if, up there, Josiah knows
 I always did for him my level best?

I wonder,—but I shall not wonder long,
 For through the mist, somehow, I seem to hear
 His answer sweet to this, my mournful song,
 And so I'm sad and glad and do not fear.

He did the best he could and that is all,
 Yes, all that any one can hope to do;
 His race is run, for he has heard the call,
 And he is better now Beyond the Blue.

(Written in memory of and dedicated to the author's uncle, who was born February 11, 1848, and died January 11, 1910.)



EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

"MEMORIES AND ANECDOTES." Such is the title of a deeply interesting volume, recently issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London, from the pen of Kate Sanborn—the "Adorable Kate," as she was known to Dartmouth students of a former generation—one of the best known and most highly esteemed of "New Hampshire's Daughters," teacher, author, traveler, lecturer and woman of affairs, whose life has been characterized by ceaseless activity along various lines of effort, and whose fame is nationwide. In this charming book Miss Sanborn presents, in a spirit as lively and inspiring as the breeze which sweeps the meadows of her famous farm at Metcalf, Mass., the varied memories of her past life, and reminiscences and anecdotes connected therewith, from her girlhood at Hanover, where her father, the late Professor E. D. Sanborn, was a prominent member of the Dartmouth faculty, throughout her brilliant career as teacher, writer, lecturer and farmer, in the East and West, during which she came in contact, and was associated, with many of the most notable people of the land, in educational, literary and professional life. It is a book which, once commenced, the reader is disinclined to relinquish until "Finis" is reached; without a dull page and replete with life-like characterization and mirth-provoking anecdote. Typographically excellent, the volume is also illustrated with sixteen handsome and appropriate engravings. It is particularly fit both for a holiday gift and an all-the-year-round companion.

"THE POETS' LINCOLN." This is a collection of tributes in verse to the great President who piloted the nation through the stress and storm of civil war for four long years only to die at the hands of a crazed assassin just as the final triumph of the Union arms was achieved, the same being presented in a beautiful duodecimo volume of 250 pages. The selections—nearly a hundred in number—were made by Osborn H. Oldroyd, from the choicest tributes of the best poets to the great American, largely called out by his tragic death. The book is profusely illustrated with nearly fifty different portraits of Lincoln, at different periods of his life, and many other pictures, and has an appropriate introduction contributed by Dr. Marion Mills Miller. It is published by the editor at "The House where Lincoln Died," Washington, D. C., and will be sent postpaid to any address for \$1.00.

The Merrimack County Family Gathering, held at the State House on November 17, 18 and 19, under the auspices of the Merrimack County Farmers' Association, Merrimack County Pomona Grange and the Concord

Board of Trade, was the initiation of what it is hoped will be a successful movement toward a more general coöperation of the people of Concord and those of the surrounding towns throughout the county, in all matters affecting the common welfare. This is the second county in the state to engage in a movement of this kind, Belknap County having had a similar gathering for two years past. Topics of interest to all classes were discussed by competent speakers, in the afternoon and evening of each day, and, although the attendance was not as large as it should have been, a good deal of interest was aroused, and there was a general expression of hope for the continuance of the gathering.

This issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY, together with the May-June Anniversary Souvenir number, makes up a fairly complete account of the proceedings in connection with the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration of the Chartering of Concord, as a parish, by the Provincial legislature, June 7, 1765. These numbers, bound in the same volume will go into the principal libraries of the state and country, making a permanent record of the affair. Individuals desiring to preserve this record can secure the two numbers in question, from the publisher, for forty cents, as long as the supply holds out.

Any subscriber for the GRANITE MONTHLY, paying his own subscription for 1916 in advance, with that of three others, can settle for the entire amount for \$3.00, at any time before January 15, 1916.

Vol. Forty Seven of the GRANITE MONTHLY—Volume Ten of the New Series—will be bound and ready for exchange for the unbound numbers for 1915, sometime next month, when, on payment of 50 cents, as usual, any subscriber can receive the same for his unbound numbers.

All subscribers in arrears are earnestly invited to bring their subscriptions up to date, and a year in advance, which they can do by paying for the entire time at the advance price of \$1.00 per year.

Attention is called to the advertisement, on the outside back cover page, of the *Springfield Republican*, the ablest, fairest and most independent newspaper printed in the United States.

The appearance of the old standard New Hampshire publication—"Leavitt's Farmers Almanac," for 1916—from the Edson C. Eastman publishing house, reminds us that "Leap Year" is close at hand.

N P G745 v.46/47
Granite monthly

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